

Run of the Mill

George Harrison

Everyone has choice
When to and not to raise their voices
Its you that decides
Which way will you turn
While feeling that our loves not your concern
Its you that decides

No one around you
Will carry the blame for you
No one around you
Will love you today and throw it all away
Tomorrow when you rise
Another day for you to realize me
Or send me down again

As the days stand up on end
Youve got me wondering how I lost your friendship
But I see it in your eyes

Though Im beside you
I cant carry the lame for you
I may decide to
Get out with your blessing
Where Ill carry on guessing

How high will you leap
Will you make enough for you to reap it?
Only youll arrive
At your own made end
With no one but yourself to be offended
Its you that decides