

My Way

I Fight Dragons

I'm not perfect I'm just who I am Is that ok? Perfect's overdone and overplanned In the modern age Still you say you know what's best I disagree but I know less so Then that leaves us back where we began Your way

And if you were me you'd do Everything you wanted to Well I've got news for you:

Everybody loves to tell me who and what to be More of what they always want and less and less of me I don't give a damn what they all say I'm not here to save the day I may lose it but I'll do it My Way

Friends and teachers heads of state and fools all say "Lay it down and play it by the rules" Their way

But if they all know so well Why can no one ever tell? And they ask why we rebel...

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Everybody wants to prove to the world they got it figured out Be somebody with the nerve to admit it when it's all in doubt In the end it's not pretend it's what the world's about

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I may lose it but I'll lose it My Way