Joan Armatrading

Two weeks, I went back
Trying to find my way in society
Found me a job
Showing consideration
For my relations
I gave it a try

Mother I have tried and cried Father I have tried and cried Brothers I have tried and cried Tried it your way Now I'll do it my way

Two weeks, I smiled
Though in my heart I cried repeated mistakes
Long left behind
Felt no desire
To return
But I gave it a try

Mother I have tried and cried
Father I have tried and cried
Brothers I have tried and cried
Tried it your way
Now I'll do it my way
Now I'll do it my way