

## My Own Way

The Rembrandts

You've got to learn how to leave me be,  
for us to ever get along  
You've got to give me the kind of time it takes,  
to prove I'm right or wrong  
'Cause nobody knows what I had to go through  
Maybe no one even cares  
But all the while as the clock was tickin',  
I've been holed up in my lair  
Doin' things my own way....  
My own way

You say I don't have a leg to stand on,  
so it's a good thing I've got two  
But if I had only one leg to stand on,  
that's exactly what I'd do  
No one can say there's a right or wrong way  
Everyone's got their own advice  
Now am I back to where I started, after all I've sacrificed?  
By doin' things my own way....  
My own way

I gotta do things my own way  
Yeh....my own way  
I've got these feelins' I'm tryin' to deal with,  
I'm not so sure you understand  
If I seem to be too preoccupied, to fit into your plans  
It's just that its one thing on top another  
Now it's one too many high  
I wonder how many piles of things it takes,  
to bury me alive  
I'm doin' things my own way...  
My own way  
I gotta do things my own way.....  
My own way  
Yeh I gotta do things my own way  
My own way  
Gotta do things my own way  
Yeh my own way  
My own way  
My own way  
Oh yeh....it's just the way it is, baby  
My own crazy patented way