

## My Way

The Wolfgang Press

My bones don't tell no lies

Chase facts and end up in the river  
Place a face and send out for flowers  
Face facts and pretend to be harder  
Face facts and pretend to be wiser

In my way I did it your way  
In my way I did it your way  
Now it's down into pleasure  
Down down down into reason

In my way I did it your way  
In my way I did it your way  
No need for bad excuses  
No need for bad bad bad ways  
I've got a friend in Jesus [ha ha ha!]  
He sticks a rod up my back  
Just rattle my bones and watch me crack

In my way I did it your way  
In my way I did it your way  
My bones don't tell no lies  
My fingers don't go walking  
Shake my skull and you'll see why  
Cover your face and you'll see why

In my way I did it your way  
I know never to ask for you  
Know now never to ask for you  
Never to ask for...

In my way I did it your way  
In my way I did it your way  
I say what isn't here was never there

Don't let the water under your toes  
Don't let the water run from your face  
Don't let the water under your skin  
Don't let the water under your skin  
It has no point here, it has no faith here  
Don't let the water under your skin  
Don't let the water under your toes  
Don't let the water under your skin