

Bill Anderson, My Life

(Bill Anderson)

You don't understand the pattern of my life
Because my life has got no pattern
You don't see and you can't feel the wind
That's blowing at my back and saying move boy
You think this burning fever in my heart is just a folly
And I'm throwin' away my happiness by leaving you
Well, it's my life, throw it away if I want to.

I've tried my best to plant my feet and stay with you
But all I feel is roots grow
And what man wants a woman who won't satisfy his heart
And soothe his ego
I sleep all day and run all night
and you tell me that that ain't right
That ain't what the husbands of your friends do
But it's my life, throw it away if I want to.

--- Instrumental ---

You try to make me think my nonconforming life
Has colored me some evil shade
You delight and filling up my mind
With a little bits of guilt you think I oughta feel
Well I'm tired of feeling guilty and I'm tired of having nothing
And I'm throwin' away this life you've had me shackled to
It's my life, throw it away if I want to.

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