

# 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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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  
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