

# Blake Babies, Your Way or the Highway

Well, you can look down your nose and tell me I'm no good,  
But I'm just doing all I can, like I know I should.  
Every time I stand, you tell me I should sit.  
All the things that I try on, never seem to fit.

It's your way or the highway, either way you win.  
I'm about to give up hope for you, you can't come in.

You open your mouth and make a fist before you know the facts.  
Maybe you should see your face or look between the cracks.  
You think I will respond when you tell me what to do.  
I wish we weren't connected, 'cause I'd get along great without you.

It's your way or the highway, either way you're right.  
Everything I do is wrong, like sunbathing in the night.

It's your way or the highway, either way you win.  
I'm about to give up hope for you, you can't come in.  
It's your way or the highway, either way you're right.  
I'll never be able to please you, you won't even let me fight.