

Brian Cadd, Making It On Your Own

Had a girl, I thou-ought she was my frie-iend
Guess I should'a known she wouldn't be there in the e-end
Asked a guy, I met in the bar-ar, if he thought I was gonna die
He said to me, if I talk to him he's gonna teach me how to fly-y

Makin' it on your ow-own, makin' it on your own
Away from the telepho-one, makin' it on your ow-own

I bought myself a TV set to see what I could see
I turned it on to a man named Sam, I wonder who he could be-ee
He told me 'bout child welfare and housing scheme plan B
But I thought about the parts of the world
Where a hundred million kids ain't free

Makin' it on your own, makin' it on your own
Away from the telepho-one, makin' it on your ow-own

A better man has come from those who've seen the light
Saviour come in the cool dark, ahh..., ahh...
A better man to lose again and again and again
A better man to find the way
You just can't bare to see the world again
Fly away...

A man is on his own... - forever
There's a time to be free...

Oh, hey girl, I thought you was my-y frie-iend
Guess I should'a known you gonna be there in the e-end
I asked this guy, I met in a bar-ar if he thought I was gonna die
He smiled at me and he told me man, I'm gonna show you how to fly

Makin' it on your own, makin' it on your own
Away from the telepho-one, makin' it on your ow-own
Makin' it on your own, makin' it on your own
Away from the telepho-one, makin' it on your ow-own
Oh-oh, Makin' it on your own, makin' it on your own
Away from the telepho-one, makin' it on your ow-own
Makin' it on your ow-own, makin' it on your own
Away from the telepho-one, makin' it on your ow-own