

Luba, On My Way

I'm on my way
you know I'd really love
to stay
and talk awhile
but we have talked
and walked
one million miles
I don't need your therapy
no strange philosophy
I'll dig down deep inside
and pull me out some pride
(chorus)
hey, I'm on my way
it's been five long years
and it's getting kind of late
now I've got no time to waste
I'm on my way
I'm on my way
I've pulled my feet
out of the clay
and I feel fine
so don't you try my patience
twist my mind
I don't need your therapy
no strange philosophy
I'll dig down
deep inside
and pull me out some pride
repeat chorus twice