

The Rembrandts, My Own Way

You've got to learn how to leave me be, for us to ever get along
You've got to give me the kind of time it takes, to prove I'm right or wrong
'Cause nobody knows what I had to go through-Maybe no one even cares
But all the while as the clock was tickin', I've been holed up in my lair
Doin' things my own way....My own way
You say I don't have a leg to stand on, so it's a good thing I've got two
But if I had only one leg to stand on, that's exactly what I'd do
No one can say there's a right or wrong way-Everyone's got their own advice
Now am I back to where I started, after all I've sacrificed?
By doin' things my own way....My own way
I gotta do things my own way
Yeh....my own way
I've got these feelins' I'm tryin' to deal with, I'm not so sure you understand
If I seem to be too preoccupied, to fit into your plans
It's just that its one thing on top another-Now it's one too many high
I wonder how many piles of things it takes, to bury me alive
I'm doin' things my own way...My own way
I gotta do things my own way.....My own way
Yeh I gotta do things my own way-My own way
Gotta do things my own way-Yeh my own way
My own way-My own way
Oh yeh....it's just the way it is, baby
(Phil continues)