

Ben Bledsoe, My Way

WHEN I WAS JUST 17
I GOT CARRIED AWAY
WHEN I WAS JUST 17
I TOOK CONTROL OF MY FATE

IT STARTED TO FEEL SO WRONG
AND I'M BARELY EVEN HOLDING ON
AS THE LIGHTS START TO FADE

I HOPE THAT IN TIME I'LL FIND MYSELF
BREAKING THROUGH ALL THESE GOOD FOR NOTHING CHAINS
ALL FEELINGS ASIDE, I CAN'T GO ON
HERE WITH YOU, WHILE I SIT AROUND AND WAIT

THERE'S A TIME, YOU'LL SEE
ONLY ONE CHANCE TO TAKE
IT'S NOT FAR FROM ME
NOW I'M FINALLY AWAKE

STARTING WITH MY POINT OF VIEW
NOW I FINALLY KNOW JUST WHAT TO DO
AND NOW I CAN SAY

I'M LIVING MY LIFE, I FIND MYSELF
HYPNOTIZED IN A WORLD THAT I CAN MAKE
NOW I CAN DECIDE WHAT'S WRONG AND WHAT'S RIGHT FOR ME
'CAUSE I'M DOING THINGS MY WAY

IT'S MY LIFE I RUN THE SHOW
I COULD JUST PACK MY THINGS AND HIT THE ROAD
EVEN THOUGH I NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE A ONE MAN RODEO

I'M LIVING MY LIFE, I FIND MYSELF
HYPNOTIZED BY A WORLD THAT I CAN MAKE
NOW I CAN DECIDE WHAT'S WRONG AND WHAT'S RIGHT FOR ME
'CAUSE I'M DOING THINGS MY WAY

I'M LIVING MY LIFE, I FIND MYSELF
HYPNOTIZED IN A WORLD THAT I CAN MAKE
NOW I CAN DECIDE WHAT'S WRONG AND WHAT'S RIGHT FOR ME
'CAUSE I'M DOING THINGS MY WAY