

# 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