

Black, Have It Your Own Way

Will I always feel this way
Looking over my shoulder to yesterday
And I still miss her so
And I still want her so
And her eyes shine like stars in the dead of night
Yesterday is dead and gone
But its dying embers linger on and on
And I still want her so
And I still miss her so
And her eyes shine like stars in the dead of night
Is it me
It's a lie
It's a lie
I don't know why
Have it your own way
Once a liar
Always a liar
It's pie in the sky
Until the ink's dry
Will I always feel this way
Looking over my shoulder to yesterday
And I still miss her so
And I still want her so
And her eyes shine like stars in the dead of night
(It's a lie, it's a lie)
Is it me
It's a lie
It's a lie
I don't know why
Have it your own way
Once a liar
Always a liar
It's pie in the sky
Until the ink's dry
It's a lie
It's a lie
I don't know why
Have it your own way
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