

Burton Cummings, Got To Find Another Way

Lost in the memory that time cannot erase
Here I might linger for awhile, in the trace
Of the things, not too old
That since have gotten cold
And the thoughts from before
That told me so much more

And I've got to find another way
I've got to find another way
Got to find me another way
And get along without her

Friends now would mean so much to me
When I'm alone
Time to return to friendly ways
I'm headin' home
For the things, not too old
That since have gotten cold
And the thoughts from before
That told me so much more

And I've got to find another way
I've got to find another way
Got to find me another way
And get along without her

Changin' everything I'm doin'
Changin' everything I'm sayin'
Waitin' for the comeback
Maybe today
'Til then I'll find me another way
And try to get along

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