

# Chris Cornell, Follow My Way

Little one don't be a fool, I'm a wreck when I look mighty  
In euphoria I'm bruised, in confusion next I'm lightning  
In complacency I am small, through oblivion I charge  
So follow my way  
When I'm not leading anyone  
Open and frayed  
When you can see that I'm unsure  
Out on my way I'm only pure when I get lost  
And you're only needing, when you're finding that I'm not  
You're just looking for a boy, bathed in infrared and sunlight  
I'm all polish and reward, when I'm confident I'm hopeless  
Just like everybody else, right before they fall apart  
So follow my way  
When I am falling from your heart  
When I'm the pain  
Fever and sweet relief in one  
Out on my way  
Though I'm not worthy of your trust, follow me down into a swan dive  
All eyes closed tightly  
Lowly, slowly now I know I like where you go when you're gone  
Warm your hands inside my veins, I might be contagious  
Through oblivion I charge  
Follow my way  
When I'm useless to your cause  
When I derail  
Calm in the patience of remorse  
Out on my way  
Out on my empty open nerves  
When all you know  
Is that I don't know where we are  
When all you know  
Is that I don't know  
Follow my way