

Jacksons, Bless His Soul

I try to do what's right for me
But no one sees the way I see
And then I try to please them so
But how far can this pleasing go
Something's soon to come over you
You just can't please the world and yourself
You gotta start doing what's right for you
'Cause life is being happy yourself
Then you should bless his soul
It's hard to find
A person like you
You're one of a kind
If I were you, I'd change my mind
And start living for me in these changing times
Sometimes I cry ,cause I'm confused
Is this a fact of being used
There is no life for me at all
'Cause I give myself at beck and call
Something's soon to come over you
You just can't please the world and yourself
You gotta start doing what's right for you
'Cause life is being happy yourself
Then you should bless his soul
It's hard to find
A person like you
You're one of a kind
If I were you, I'd change my mind
And start living for me in these changing times
The life you're leading is dangerous
It's so dangerous, dangerous all
The life you're leading is dangerous
Doggone dangerous, dangerous, dangerous
Something's soon to come over you
You just can't please the world and yourself
You gotta start being what's right for you
'Cause life is being happy yourself
Then you should bless his soul
It's hard to find
A person like you
You're one of a kind
People will cry
If rain or sun
Try to please all
And you've pleased none