

# 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