Tesla, Call It What You Want

I'm in love with a lady and I know
The lady's in love with me.
And she knows that I'll always be there.
That's why she's a-willin' and ready.
But now and then, ev'ry once in a while
Something inside of me, maybe inside of her.
Have you ever had one of those days when it all is going wrong?
And it just can't seem to get along.
But through it all you know you're gonna make it.

Call it true love, call it not meant to be.
You can call it anything at all, ya see.
Call it what you want.
It's all the same to me.

Music means alot to me.
Like love I make it when I can.
All I am is all I'll ever be,
And that's just a boy from Texarkana.
But now and then, Oh, but once in a while,
They start treatin' me like some kinda superstar.
Need I mention at the end of the day what matters most of all.
It's not where you're at, but where you're comin' from.
When all is said and done.
You can call it...

Heavy metal, hard-core, punk, pop, or thrash.
You can call it anything it don't matter to me.
Call it what you want.
It's all music to me.

Call it communism, call it free.
Some call the ocean what some call the sea.
Call it what you want.
It doesn't change a thing for me. Not a thing.

Baby's lyin' in a cradle.
Universe is all within its reach.
Wearin' rags or mink and sable.
Needs a guiding hand or it's out on the street.
Now, momma's out, she's never at home.
Daddy's takin' care of business, he's out on the road.
It's rainin' cats and dogs.
But the child within us all must face the storm.

Call it individuality.
Some call it fate, others reality.
Call it what you want.
It doesn't matter to me.

Call it communism, call it free.
Some call the ocean what some call the sea.
Call it what you want.
It doesn't change a thing for me.