

The Yardbirds, I Can't Make Your Way

(Chris Dreja / Jim McCarty / Jeff Beck / Keith Relf / Paul Samwell-Smith)

I can't make your way.

Silly men, they all get worried,
Live their life so worthlessly,
Troubled, bothered, flustered, hurried,
They should take a look at me.

Taxman, rentman, they all chase me,
I ain't home when they come round.

Got no money, live my life free,
That's the best way, I have found.

I can't make your way.

I can't make your way.

I can't make your way.

Is that me I hear you calling?

Do I hear you call my name?

It ain't me that will be falling,

Ten years time, I'll be the same.

I can't make your way.

I can't make your way.

I can't make your way.

I can't make your way.

I can't make your way.