

Wolfgang Press**"My Way"**

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My bones don't tell no lies

Chase facts and end up in the river

Place a face and send out for flowers

Face facts and pretend to be harder

Face facts and pretend to be wiser

In my way I did it your way

In my way I did it your way

Now it's down into pleasure

Down down down into reason

In my way I did it your way

In my way I did it your way

No need for bad excuses

No need for bad bad bad ways

I've got a friend in Jesus [ha ha ha!]

He sticks a rod up my back

Just rattle my bones and watch me crack

In my way I did it your way

In my way I did it your way

My bones don't tell no lies

My fingers don't go walking

Shake my skull and you'll see why

Cover your face and you'll see why

In my way I did it your way

I know never to ask for you

Know now never to ask for you

Never to ask for...

In my way I did it your way

In my way I did it your way

I say what isn't here was never there

Don't let the water under your toes

Don't let the water run from your face

Don't let the water under your skin

Don't let the water under your skin

It has no point here, it has no faith here

Don't let the water under your skin

Don't let the water under your toes

Don't let the water under your skin

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