## Ben Kweller "On My Way"

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I wanna kill this man but he turned around and ran I'll kill him with karate that I learned in Japan He wouldn't see my face, I wouldn't leave a trace I wouldn't use a bullet, 'cause a bullet's a disgrace

Aw mom, I never thought That I was a murdering man But tonight I'm on my way Tonight I'm on my way

There's this drawer that I know in a house up the road That's full of things that are easily sold When they go out of town, I could go and snoop around And make myself rich off the things that I found

Aw mom, I never thought That I was a stealing man But tonight I'm on my way Tonight I'm on my way

I was sitting on the bleacher and staring at the speaker and

Reading his lips but I could not understand So I opened up my ears and clearly I could hear This detailed story all about a grain of sand

Aw mom, I always dreamt Of being a good listener So tonight I'm on my way Tonight I'm on my way

There's this kid you gotta meet, he lives across the street

He's got spirit and heart, we're ten years apart He is up for anything, he can hang with anyone He still likes the things we used to think were fun

Aw mom, I never thought that I could have a friend But tonight I'm on my way, tonight I'm on my way Oh tonight I'm on my way

I'm in love with someone who's as pretty as a flower

Her life gives me power, so I'm buying her a ring She makes hats with her hands, she is such an artist I'm her biggest fan and I'm teaching her to sing

Aw mom, I never thought that I could love no one But tonight I'm on my way, tonight I'm on my way Oh tonight I'm on my way

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