

## Tyson Williams "The Way I Walk"

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My Grandpa had enough  
Sold the Farm  
Moved to the town  
Bought a bar  
Back in those days  
1952 people liked to drink  
Just like they still do  
It's 50 years later and  
1000 miles away  
Wondering what a man I've never known would say

Bout the way I walk  
The way I stand  
The way I treat my fellow man

My Uncle lived with the, Great American vice  
A half full glass of Whiskey and Ice  
He drank from it  
It drank from him  
He's damn near empty  
But it did not win  
He walked away  
But still looks back  
It ain't easy to face yourself like that

That's The Way I Walk  
The Way I Stand  
The Way I Fell to the Circumstance

I'm not gonna tell you about my weakness  
As far as your concerned I'm flawless  
But I will say this  
You can take it as you will  
I can't make it stop, I can't sit still  
It's like a thorny vine that runs through us  
Hell maybe it even connects us

Like The Way I Walk  
The Way I Stand  
The Way I Hold This Part Full Glass

