

Under the Influence of Giants

"On My Own"

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I woke up this morning
I thought I'd found my love
Yeah, she gets around, she gets around, c'mon
(Who shot, who shot your lady?)
So clean out your memory
And put it on the shelf
Yeah, she gets around, she gets around, I told ya
(Who shot, who shot your lady?
Who shotâ€¦!)

I'll never find my way home
I'll never find my way home
You know it feels alright
So baby, cry, cry, cry
And they say
I'm on my own
On my own

Check this out

I'm so glad I found you
I'm so glad you care
You get around, you get around and you know it
(Who shot, who shot your lady
Who shotâ€¦!)

I'll never find my way home
I'll never find my way home
You know it feels alright
So baby, cry, cry, cry
And they say
I'm on my own
On my own

On my own
On my own
I'm on my own
Yeah, I'm on my own

I'll never find my way home
I'll never find my way home

You know it feels alright
So baby, cry, cry, cry
And they say
I'm on my own
On my own
And they say
I'm on my own
On my own

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