

Your Way, My Way

Jeannie Seely

I don't know how to tell the story
It's been told so many different ways
There's your way my way and the right way
Oh tell what of can I say

I only know that you're gone and I'm lonely
And I wish there's some way to make amend
But there's your way my way and the right way
Why can't we find the right way again

I only know that you're gone and I'm lonely
And I wish there's some way to make amend
But there's your way my way and the right way
Let's try to find the right way again