

Everyman

Blackfoot

I recall wanting to fit in with my friends
Through it all I realized I was not like them but that's all right
Just because I don't think like you don't make me wrong
I never was the kind to fall in line and tag along
I may be walking down a lonesome highway
One thing's for certain I'm going to do it my way

Every man must travel down his own road
Every heart beats to a different drum
If by chance you should meet a lonely stranger
Offer up your hand and reach out to every man

You and I won't always have the same point of view
There'll be times I don't see things quite like you do
Until you've walked a mile or two in my shoes
How can you tell me I've not paid my dues

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Life's too short sisters and brothers
To waste our time pointing fingers at each other

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