

Doing It My Way

Bobby Womack

Do whatever gets you off
I can see you now, laid back in your apartments and homes, or whatever
Feeling high, feeling good
You all live to yourself, you know
It all takes me back to something I would like to say to you
It says

I remember when
When it was just a dream
But it 'came a reality with so many material
Material things

The love we once shared
Is no longer there
We're both running fast, running fast and
Going nowhere

But now it looks like it's all lettin' in
I'd like to pick up the pieces and start all over again
But I've got to do it my way
That's the only way I know

Lord help me
I-I-I I'm tired of going on here, see
And I refuse to let anything, anything stand in my way
Stand in my way, stand in my way, yeah, yeah, yeah

I remember when I was seventeen
Still at the hand of years
And my nose was still clean

Mother and father
Oh, they passin' on some good advice
But oh, I couldn't let them, I couldn't let them memorize
Lookin' back, lookin' back over the years
The things I went through, where went the cheer

Doing it my way
That's the only way I know, oh yeah
I went as long as I could on here, see
If you can't handle something, brother, you better let it leave

Go or stay, yeah, yeah, yeah
It's just like this particular night, you know
While I was down a little early
I came to Massachusetts before I knew
I don't know, somebody thought I couldn't feel it
At that particular time, so I'm back tonight
And I feel pretty good

Even a little, little end of this
Got its way of breakin' a tear
Doin' it this way
And he's not gonna go on here, see

Help me say
Bobby if I can help ya, I'm gonna let it lay

Least I put my hat on, get on out the door
Or get on out your way
What you say, yeah?
That's what says I'm doing it my way, my way, my ohh, ooh

At this point in time, look at ya, I let them groove on
See, that's the kind of song that you put on
You know what I mean?
When you got something that takes a long time to do it
Something so good you do it over and over again
Y'all know what I'm talking about

You know, they keep changin' the record player
The record player, the stereo, you know what I mean?
Just like every time I would get down with my ol' lady, the phone would ring
I'd take it off the hook

Well, hope everybody's havin' a party
And when I party, I party
I love to party, I party
I just like to, I'm just expressing myself
I bet y'all understand that