

# Have It Your Own Sweet Way

The Black Sorrows

You can love me  
Take me down  
Walk all over me  
You can leave me  
Wake this town  
Or bow out gracefully

Say what it is when it has to be  
Have it your own sweet way  
Break all the rules that I must obey  
Have it your own sweet way  
Tell this poor fool if it's night or day

You can tease me  
Make a time  
I'll suffer for your crime  
You can cheat me  
Tell those lies  
Or take me by surprise

Step out the door in your best disguise  
Keepin' me tied to the spot  
Bringin' me down with one shot  
Cuttin' me loose on the sea  
Tell me it's liberty  
Say what is is when it has to be