

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