My Own Sweet Way

Tom Robinson

I grew up on the Gaza strip A pirate and a clown And no one in authority Could ever grind me down

Been upside down and inside out More cynical than sinning And if you think you know me well I'm only just beginning

Hey, hey... I can't stay I'm gonna go my own sweet way Living life from day to day No matter what you do or say Hey, hey, hey... my own sweet way

Society has lied to me I grew up and believed That men were men and never cry Or show the way they feel

You filled me up with prejudice And tried to waste my time You won't get any more of me The rest is strictly mine

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I wish I'd seen it all before I wish I'd wondered how To smell the rain and see the trees I'm glad to have it now

And looking back on everything I've undergone and known It's funnier than words can say And way too close to home

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