

George Thorogood, My Way

Some way, some day, I'll find a way
To make you see my way
Even if you don't think like I do
You know that it's true
It's your mind that I seek

Tried so hard to make me think my point of view was bad
Although at times when you kept on I thought that I was mad

I'm glad it's goodbye
You don't have to ask why
Come back another day
Come back when you see my way
You see my way

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