

The Way I Am

Album: The Ultimate Collection

Wish I was down on some blue bayou,  
With a bamboo cane stuck in the sand.  
But the road I'm on, don't seem to go there,  
So I just dream, keep on bein' the way I am.  
Wish I enjoyed what makes my living,  
Did what I do with a willin' hand.  
Some would run, ah, but that ain't like me.  
So I just dream and keep on bein' the way I am.

The way I am, don't fit my shackles.  
The way I am, reality.  
I can almost see that bobber dancin',  
So I just dream, keep on bein' the way I am.

The way I am, don't fit my shackles.  
The way I am, reality.  
I can almost see that bobber dancin',  
So I just dream, keep on bein' the way I am.

I just dream, keep on bein' the way I am.