When I was young
I did it my way
I did it my way and I still do
Held my head up high
Asking god for answers and begging him to tell me what
To do

So I play music that's what I do When I sing I lose myself There's nothing more I'd rather do Lord knows I've tried everything else

When I finished school
I took the highway
I took the highway looking for you
Never thought that i
Would ever find you; that you'd be looking for me too

And when you love me, you love me well When I'm with you I lose myself There's nothing more I would rather do Than spend the rest of my life loving you

When I was young
I did it my way
I did it my way and I still do

So I play music that's what I do
And when I sing I lose myself
There's nothing more I'd rather do
Lord knows I've tried everything else