

My Views
by Stephen M. Golden
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Verse 1

I was listnin' to my stereo the other day
'n'Don was tellin' me some facts.
He said I found an excuse, but not a reason to walk away.
Made me stop right in my tracks.

Gave me a good talkin' to. I had to agree. What else could I do?
I sat and listened to what he had to say.
I knew he was right in a sad kind of way,
but it didn't seem to change my views.

Verse 2

When I ride, I like to feel the wind in my hair.
It's like I'm flyin' and I'm free.
But a man with a grudge told me a helmet I ought to wear.
Tried to legislate to me.

Gave me a good talkin' to. He tried to tell me what I should and shouldn't do.
I sat and listened to what he had to say.
He knew he was right in his hard kind of way,
but it didn't seem to change my views.

Bridge

I have to do what I do because I want to do it.
Sometimes people don't understand.
But if I'm not ready to dance the dance
there's no way I'll get through it,
and I have to free the bird in my hand.

Interlude

Verse 3

A friend of mine was tellin' me I had it made
I should look again at my life.
He said if it were only possible, he'd gladly trade
and take that little lady as his wife.

Gave me a good talkin' to. I had to agree. What else could I do?
I sat and listened to what he had to say.
I knew he was right in a sad kind of way,
but it didn't seem to change my views.

Interlude

Repeat last chorus