

She Makes Her Own Way

©Ken Whiteley Pair-a-dice Music SOCAN

Here's yet another teaser for our upcoming *Conceptual Canadian Blues Festival Issue*, which we are hoping to have ready to go in March. This fine modern style blues from Ken Whiteley can be found on the Whiteley Brothers' new CD,

Sixteen Shades of Blue (reviewed this issue). We'd considered using it, but decided that we'd say hopefully that the sentiment as well as the musical style is contemporary, not just Canadian.

I tell my ba - by when I get home, If I've been out at night
 And I talk to her when I'm feel- ing down, She helps to make things right
 I tell my ba-by that I love her we both know it's true But there's
 one thing I don't tell my ba-by Try and tell her what to do
 She makes her own way, She makes her own way, She makes her own way on.

I tell my baby when I get home
 If I've been out at night
 And I talk to her when I'm feelin' down,
 She helps to make it right.
 You know I tell her that I love her,
 We both know it's true.
 But there's one thing I don't tell my baby,
 I don't tell her what to do.

Chorus:

She makes her own way.
 She makes her own way.
 She makes her own way on.

She makes her own way.
 She makes her own way.
 She makes her own way on.

I might suggest a place to go
 When we go out at night.
 I might come up with what to cook
 When it's time to have a bite.
 You know, I'll tell the truth,
 Though it's best to say something nice.
 But sometimes I might go too far,
 Try givin' her advice.

Chorus

I call my baby on the telephone,
 When I'm far away.
 And she calls me if I'm alone,
 Helps brighten up my day.
 You know we talk and try and work things out,
 We're better off that way;
 There's so much to communicate.
 Still there's some things I don't say.

Chorus