

The Way I Am by Merle Haggard

Capo 2

[Intro]

E A E A B

[Verse 1]

Wish I were 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 and keep on being the way I am.

[Verse 2]

Wish I enjoyed what makes my living,

Did what I do with willing hands.

Some would run, oh but that ain't like me,
So I just dream and keep on being the way I am. E7

[Chorus]

The way I am, don't fit my shackles,

The way I am, reality.

I can almost see that bobber dancing,
So I just dream and keep on being the way I am.

[Instrumental]

E A E A E E7

[Chorus]

The way I am, don't fit my shackles,

The way I am, reality.

D A

I can almost see that bobber dancing,

 E B E
So I just dream and keep on being the way I am.

 E B E A
I just dream and keep on being the way I am.

 E A E A
Yodelaaaaaay, Yodel Oh del ayeeeeeee