

## WHERE THERE'S A WILL THERE'S A WAY

It's BEEN a long time NOW  
I've WORK'D with Einstein's THEORY.  
With WORK and more work, WOW  
No wonder WHY I am so WEARy.

They ASKED was Einstein WRONG  
I told them NO and I earned HIGH pay  
For MATH so very LONG  
To do it HIS way.

New JOBS I've had to FACE  
But as to CHANGE I now say FOOey  
I STAY, stay in one PLACE,  
I stay in FRANCE, I mean St LOOey.

geepee BEE, and geepee ESS  
Gee, whiz I GUESS that we can NOW say  
NaTURE has passed the TEST  
She did it HIS way

When I was YOUNG, Newton was ALL  
but then came POST, and that's not ALL  
After the POST, a host more POST  
Until I THOUGHT that I was TOAST  
A billion TERMS, a can of WORMS,  
To do it HIS way.

Up NORTH people are FEW  
We almost NEVER [5 silent beats] spoke  
But HERE to be a JEW  
They made me LEARN to tell a BAD joke

I've FRIENDS, I think I DO  
And colleagues SOME who made my HAIR grey  
so LONG, so long aGO,  
Doing it HIS way

I ruled the FIELD, and here's the THING  
my work, my BOOK, I was a KING  
I was the STAR where'er I'd ROAM  
But time to TIME I would come HOME  
home to my LIFE, home to my WIFE  
to do it HER way.