

My Lathe

[Verse 1]

Got a call from an old friend we used to be real close
Said he never would own an American lathe.
Closed his shop, sold the house, bought a ticket up to Canada,
Now he turns on a brand-new shiny OneWay.

[Chorus]

I don't need your opinion about my own lathe choice
I don't want you to tell me what lathe I should own
I don't care what you say anymore this is **my lathe**
Go ahead with your own lathe leave me alone.....(Bridge)

[Bridge]

I never said you'd have a say about my lathe choice
I never said that I would listen to another voice
I still belong
Don't get me wrong
And you can talk nonstop,
But not in my shop

[Verse 2]

They will tell you you can't buy a lathe like a Robust
Then they'll tell you you can't buy from somebody else
Ah but sooner or later you turn in your own space
Either way it's okay, cause you turn for yourself.

[Chorus]

I don't need your opinion about my own lathe choice
I don't want you to tell me what lathe I should own
I don't care what you say anymore this is **my lathe**
Go ahead with your own lathe leave me alone.(Bridge)

[Bridge]

I never said you'd have a say about my lathe choice
I never said that I would listen to another voice
I still belong
Don't get me wrong
And you can talk nonstop,
But not in my shop

[Verse 3]

Buy a Jet, Powermatic, a Grizzly or a Harbor Freight,
Make your choice, buy it used or new off the shelf.
I don't care if you like what I use this is MY LATHE,
It's okay, by the way, you can go chuck yourself.

[Outro]

Keep it to yourself, it's my lathe
Keep it to yourself, it's my lathe
Keep it to yourself, it's my lathe
Keep it to yourself, it's my lathe