

Joseph Anthony Ricciardo**"Got It Made"**

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She spent her life in overdrive
Living a life that she despised
So far gone she barely knew her name
Years of spills poppin' pills
On the streets yeah on her knees
She spent the rest of days in the shadows collecting
shame
One day she had enough
She prayed to God then she looked up
A man knelt down
He wanted to know her name
He said its:

Not what you done or where you been
You can't change the clock or turn it back again
Just take my hand and you got it made
It's not how far you fall but how you stand get up
Change your life
Take it back again
Just take my hand and you got it made

Rich young man he rules the world
Got his choice of cars not to mention girls
The king of the hill
This kid's a house hold name
Never worked a day
Gets paid to play yeah
All or nothing man, seize the day
He's the American dream
Beyond your wildest dreams
One day he'd had enough
He prayed to God then he looked up
A men knelt down
He wanted to know his name

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