

## Audio Adrenaline

### "Get Myself On Track"

Visit "[Get Myself On Track](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

The future looks much brighter then those bad  
yesterdays  
Not sayin it was all bad but tomorrow's another day  
The future looks much brighter then those bad  
yesterdays  
Not sayin it was all bad but tomorrow's another day

(Turn it up, let's get this started again man)

I need to find myself again, to much of my life is spent  
on the weekend  
Now here comes monday again, I don't feel great cuz I  
can't pretend  
That the night time hasn't come to got the upper hand  
While I'm movin through the world and I'm movin  
through the land  
You might make money and you might make grand  
You're alone on your own two feet you've gotta stand  
Life suck you say the? Will leave you empty  
And he's right, and I've done plenty  
Sometimes I wonder what the lord sent me  
Shit...  
Fulfill your dreams, keep up the schemes  
You've got your family you've got your team  
Stay on top and learn from what you've seen  
Cuz if there's dirt it can always be clean

The future looks much brighter then those bad  
yesterdays  
Not sayin it was all bad but tomorrow's another day  
The future looks much brighter then those bad  
yesterdays  
Not sayin it was all bad but tomorrow's another day

I need to get myself on track  
Cuz the bangs underneath my eyes are lookin black  
Pressure comin down could result in gettin slacked  
But I gotta stop the demons from gettin on my back  
Night time cruise into daytime  
And everybody's hanging where I'm looking for the  
next line

Throw it all up continue to shine somehow  
Next thing now

Let the beats go out  
What's happening now  
Somehow, someday, next day, what do you say?

The future looks much brighter then those bad  
yesterdays  
Not sayin it was all bad but tomorrow's another day  
The future looks much brighter then those bad  
yesterdays  
Not sayin it was all bad but tomorrow's another day

I need to make myself a plan,  
Cuz I don't wanna end up an angry man  
Lookin in my past and thinkin, damn  
40 years old with nothing in my hand  
Close your palm it could slip like sand  
If you don't respect and understand  
What's been put out in front of you  
Stop a little while let me? What I'm comin to  
Got some stuff that I don't wanna hand to you  
So I'm sittin in my laugh for a month or two  
Payday, friday, time to wash all your worries away  
Now all listen in to the music we play  
Like sinatra, we do it our way

(Your way, my way, whos way?)

The future looks much brighter then those bad  
yesterdays  
Not sayin it was all bad but tomorrow's another day  
The future looks much brighter then those bad  
yesterdays  
Not sayin it was all bad but tomorrow's another day

Visit [Audio Adrenaline](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.