Bamboo "Looking Out For #1"

Visit "Looking Out For #1" on MotoLyrics.com

I try, try not to get too down on myself
While on the process we got lives on the line
But the deeper I get into this fight
I cry myself to sleep thinking what I should a could a
done

I never I had a chance Oh no, don't get me wrong We got the tools to do good But when all's said and done

I close my eyes, I try to shut it out I close my eyes, pretend to hear no sound I close my eyes, visualize, this is paradise I close my heart, my conscience is my price

You're telling yourself the world's gonna be just fine You're playing by the rules but I'm gonna live by mine How did we ever get to this point of such distraction? Take the money and run run I search my soul thinking what I should a could a done

I never I had a chance Oh no, don't get me wrong We got the tools to do good But when all's said and done

I close my eyes, I try to shut it out I close my eyes, pretend to hear no sound I close my eyes, visualize, this is paradise I close my heart, my conscience is my price

Your world just stops
It's getting harder and harder to feel
Just waiting, buying time
Looking for answers 'till I know what's real
It don't feel the same, will I heal
Will I ever be the same, I hope I will

Crunch time
About time I prepare myself
For that long climb upon my knees from the bowels of

hell

But I've had some recent practice swimming against the tide

Redemption's a lonely road but someone's gonna try Thirty pieces of silver to reclaim my soul I'll sing high to the heavens with my luck, the gates will still be closed...

The gates will still be closed.

I close my eyes, I try to shut it out I close my eyes, pretend to hear no sound I close my eyes, visualize, this is paradise I close my heart, my conscience is my price

Visit <u>Bamboo</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.