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Deep Insight "Rock With My Band"

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How did I become so fat? And where was my faith when I was losing track? So when did life begin to treat us bad? My face looks pretty old and I've got pain in my back

Well, maybe next season, will bring me a reason To put on my Speedo, go out in the sun Have fun; l'm done

And I'm trying to rock with my band, hiding my insecurity I'm holding my pose, oh Lord, I wanted to believe I've got to rock before this body gets colder

I'm riding on a wave of misfortune It feels like I'm living my life on distortion I might as well just work for my pension They've got me detected, my mortgage rejected

Well, maybe next season, will bring me a reason To grow up and return Return to the fold; I'm old

And I'm trying to rock with my band, hiding my insecurity I'm holding my pose, oh Lord, I wanted to believe I've got to rock before this body gets colder

I need to stop looking over my shoulder

I'm not easily troubled 'Cause I've locked my pain in a bubble And I'm through solving the riddle My smile keeps holding on

And I'm trying to rock with my band, hiding my insecurity I'm holding my pose, oh Lord, I wanted to believe I've got to rock before this body gets colder

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