

Don Johnson Big Band

"Behind 16 Bars"

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Contrary to popular belief
I wasn't born with a mic in my sleeve
Took damn near twenty years to proceed to that point
But when i did it was a rebirth in rhythm
Unlearning every step, every move that seemed given
Suddenly driven by a new agenda
Lashes of fire through the tender cool surface i had
built
No pun intended, but the life you had just ended
And now there's no time for farewells
I recommend that you keep a clear focus on the now
Only jokers and the proud hopelessly bow
From the weight of what's behind them
Or turn their backs to the road ahead less travelled
It's best battled face forward, and takes climbing
Upward, forward, the spirit and the letter
Is if you fail, fail again, fail better
Never set examples you can't hope to follow
Heard a man say in tears when his hand broke the
bottle
He never wanted to hold, now he a moment too old
And looking back has become a burden
Word in
Cause i'm out

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