

Evergrey

"What It's Like"

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Verse 1

We've all seen the man at the liquor store beggin' for
your change
The hair on his face is dirty, dread-locked, and full of
mange
He asks a man for what he could spare, with shame in
his eyes
"Get a job you fucking slob," is all he replies
God forbid you ever had to walk a mile in his shoes
'Cause then you really might know what it's like to sing
the blues
Chorus

Then you really might know what it's like
Then you really might know what it's like
Then you really might know what it's like
Then you really might know what it's like
Verse 2

Mary got pregnant from a kid named Tom that said he
was in love
He said, "Don't worry about a thing, baby doll
I'm the man you've been dreaming of."
But 3 months later he say he won't date her or return
her calls
And she swear, "God damn, if I find that man I'm
cuttin' off his balls."
And then she heads for the clinic and
She gets some static walking through the door
They call her a killer, and they call her a sinner
And they call her a whore
God forbid you ever had to walk a mile in her shoes
'Cause then you really might know what it's like to have
to choose
Chorus

Then you really might know what it's like
Then you really might know what it's like
Then you really might know what it's like
Then you really might know what it's like

Bridge

I've seen a rich man beg
I've seen a good man sin
I've seen a tough man cry
I've seen a loser win
And a sad man grin
I heard an honest man lie
I've seen the good side of bad
And the downside of up
And everything between
I licked the silver spoon
Drank from the golden cup
And smoked the finest green
I stroked the fattest dimes at least a couple of times
Before I broke their heart
You know where it ends, yo, it usually depends on
where you start
Verse 3

I knew this kid named Max
Who used to get fat stacks out on the corner with drugs
He liked to hang out late
He liked to get shit-faced and keep the pace with thugs
Until late one night there was a big gun fight and Max
lost his head
He pulled out his chrome 45, talked some shit, and
wound up dead
Now his wife and his kids are caught in the midst of all
of this pain
You know it crumbles that way
At least that's what they say when you play the game
God forbid you ever had to wake up to hear the news
'Cause then you really might know what it's like to have
to lose
Chorus

Then you really might know what it's like
Then you really might know what it's like
Yeah then you really might know what it's like
To have to lose

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