

Scott Stapp "Justify"

Visit "[Justify](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I met a man in New Orleans wore a half suit with dark
blue jeans
Kicked his heels together winked at me real nice
I saw him from a mile away
But in my state of mind I let him make his play

Hey boy have you seen the other side?
Yeah, in this man I saw the devil's hand
So I looked at him man to man said
?This time it's gonna be a fight?

I do not have to justify
The way I live my life
I do not have to justify
The reason I'm alive

I saw her from across the room with diamond eyes
she's heaven's jewel
Dropped two aces smiled and threw my cards back
Yeah I've been that man who lives deceit
Surrounds himself with worldly things

So let me tell you a story let me feed it to you
We fly around like we were Superman live in another
trance
A different way to dance with dark romance
You get another chance to do that dirty dance without
consequence

I do not have to justify
The way I live my life
I do not have to justify
The reason I'm alive

Let me change the timber of this section
Add a little booze to ice
I guess you probably noticed
I've been living a double life

So fly around like you are Superman given another
chance
A different way to dance with true romance

You get another chance to tell your dirty darkest
secrets

We fly around like we were Superman live in another
trance
Different way to dance with dark romance
You get another chance to do the dirty dance without
consequence

I do not have to justify
The way I live my life
I do not have to justify
The reason I'm alive

No more
It's just not me
Not me
I'm just like you

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.