

Bonn Smith

"The Corner"

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I put my hand to the ground
Where my body can be found
Around 3am at the corner of sin
Just recently drowned

By alcohol, a few double highballs
Just enough to help me forget what I
Can never seem to forget

A little money please?
Just something to ease
These voices in my head oh
Everything I say is what they've said

Don't you understand?
We come from a different land?
Not by choice but by circumstances
I was born into this, you had endless chances

CHORUS

If I had one wish
I'd ask to turn back time
To when my mommy was on the corner
And my daddy drove by
I'd ask to cut his brakes
So he'd fly on by
Because no life is better
Than one born into mine

Being nine and alone
Watching your mom overdose
It kind of makes you want to
Run away from home

Which is what I call this corner
Where I now lay my hand
Oh still that boy, still that boy
Stuck inside a man

Well I try to rise above
Break these chains of habit from my life
But those feel good moments

Only happen in the night

When I'd have one last hit
Oh, just one last taste
It's the constant reminder
That I can never leave this place

So I, call up the captain
Please bring me my wine
He says, "Son I ain't no captain,
and you ain't looking too fine"

So I close my eyes and I wait for the end
Turns out my chemical addiction was my only enemy
It was my only enemy, but my only friend

CHORUS

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