Ryan Sheridan "Stand Up Tall"

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You can talk to me, 'cause I'm no angel I made my way with the gun under the table I'm my own man, I'm what made me Don't forget who I am when you see me

'Cause I'm not your slave now, your expectations Don't talk to me as if you schooled my inspirations 'Cause I am my own man, I'm what made me Don't forget who I am when you see me

Oh oh oh oh
There's a world outside
And it's waiting for you
Oh oh oh oh
What would you be?
Yeah oh yeah
Why do we fall?
So we can learn to stand up
Oh oh oh oh
Stand up tall

I've heard no you can't, you can't do that You've got to pay to get your way you're not a rich man Who made money out of honesty? But don't tell me I can't, you pushed my buttons it's my destiny

See the question? Well I'm the answer
I'm the end of your happy ever after
I'm a street gang, a loose cannon
People hail to the chief, I'm the soul weapon

Oh oh oh oh
There's a world outside
And it's waiting for you
Oh oh oh oh
What would you be?
Yeah oh yeah
Why do we fall?
So we can learn to stand up
Oh oh oh oh

Stand up tall [x2]

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