

## Stewart Copeland

### "Die Trying"

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[Chorus]

See there's no way and there's no how  
I'd ever stop now, Imma die tryin', I'mma die trying  
And sometimes I get weak from walking the road I'm  
on  
But I'mma keep on. I'mma die tryin', I'mma die tryin'  
(MMMMMM)

Before we came being southern wasn't something to  
claim  
In fact wasn't something too fly it was something to  
blame  
Smilin and juckin and jivin I was so ashamed  
They gave the dirty an apparently appropriate name  
I wrote about a revolution and sung from the soul  
Spoke with my spirit and mind my ambition was blind  
Answering the call of god like a child obeying  
Preaching the very same power they killed martin for  
saying  
But you can't break the hold and not holding your  
breath  
Thought if I died for ya, that would be an honourable  
death  
So sincere my eyes begin to swell up in tear  
And it's clear my music may not do well up in here  
Oh my god being a nigger must be a good payin job  
With all the fringe benefits, ignorance is bliss  
There is a time and a place for everybody's taste  
But I know too much and I owe too much

[Chorus]

So here it is, an invitation to an open book  
A painful past my heart is still broken look  
I know you don't hate me it's not assured they anyone  
appreciate me  
See i've been having a hard time selling my album's  
lately  
In recent news the source couldnt find any  
microphones to rate me  
Using words I could scream an alternative to equate

me

Which is true I'm in a box with a view would you still  
wanna date me?

I could be a pretty good thug but it wouldnt compare to  
a great me

The final cross to bear is mine it's not a cross to share  
But isn't it ironic I still woulda bought a cross to wear  
That obviously cost to wear but considerably less than  
the price that it costs to care

Now I have another loss to spare I doubt em say that I  
can't win

Even though I know talking intelligent just ain't in  
You most likely to go broke when you just can't bend  
So me and JJ both gon' have to pay bills

[Chorus]

Listen

People still standin in line at the +World Party+ for  
some +Soul Food+

To get put back in that old mood

They say we like the new 'Lo

and we respect everything that you trying to do 'Lo

Do what you do but just do more that you know

It's a catch 22 and I couldn't cry

Now I'm under oath with them both and I couldn't lie

Cussed 'em said that I'm too dope and I coudln't fly

But you getting rich talkin shit so why shouldn't I

I'm just playing but I guess that couldn't go without  
saying

I'm just gon ride this revolution until they stop me  
where I'm stayin

But I ain't gotta lie to ya to make it sound fly to ya

I keep my feet on the ground and bring the sky to ya

[Chorus]

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