

## **The Good Life** **"The Beaten Path"**

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Yesterday came and went and I wasn't present  
The weeks were laid out like pavement  
Work and drink and sleep, repeat  
Upon the beaten path  
I kept on my blinders...  
don't need any old reminders  
No face. No Name. No memories.

If you love it, you leave it  
'cause you hate that you need it  
It's the one thing you can't have  
you're too self absorbed to change  
always, "My way."

Tomorrow could come and go  
and I'd sleep right through it  
I'm not searching for self improvement  
I'm sticking to the beaten path  
Here and there I come across an old acquaintance-  
some old flame, some old burn victim  
I remember I need to forget  
everything I ever said to you  
If I could take it back-  
I'd eat every word  
You want to feel like all those others feel,  
but you won't- and you never will  
All that you love you lose  
You do.

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