Tryin' not to lose myself in the women and the wine Tryin' not to change my point of view Hopin' I can keep my feet above the waterline Even after all my dreams come true In a sea of motion Water edged with foam Clingin' to the things I used to know Swallowed by an ocean Sinking like a stone But I'm drownin' in the undertow Tryin' not to lose myself in the glitter and the gold Tryin' not to change the way I see Hopin' I can keep my eyes on things that stay the same 'Cause I cannot keep my hold Even on the things I know are real Caught upon the waters of some dark and nameless sea Whoa let the current carry me Tryin' not to lose myself in the fortune and the fame Tryin' not to change the way I see Hopin' I can keep my eyes on the things that stay the same and disregard the things that seem to be