

I was born too early, complications from the start  
The doctors placed their bets on if they'd save me from the dark  
Injections filled with medicine, a tube above my heart  
Guess that's why me and death have never felt too far apart

At 17, I did not believe I'd see 23  
At 24, another love had left more scars on me  
At 25, I knew the high would find a way to fold  
'Til 26 reminded me why I'm scared to death of getting old

If that's the way I live, then what the hell's it for?  
A smile on the outside and one foot out the door  
Not proud of how I see things, but I'm not blind to it  
It's wild I'm so tired; I'm not even up yet  
(I'm not even up yet)

I spent 27 with Jack Daniels by my side  
Anger in my pen to vent  
The letdowns, loss, and lies  
28 surprised me, showed me there's a plan to life  
At 29, I recognize the lines I must revise, 'cause...

If that's the way I live, then what the hell's it for?  
A smile on the outside and one foot out the door  
Not proud of how I see things, but I'm not blind to it  
It's wild I'm so tired; I'm not even up yet  
(So...)

If that's the way I live, then I can rest assured  
A light I'll keep on inside for when I need the warmth  
I'm learning how to see things, enjoy that I exist  
It's wild I'm not tired; am I even up yet?