

Trying

Andy Mineo

What will we do now we've lost it to trying?
We've lost it to trying (Trying)

Trying to be content, ain't trying to be complacent
Trying to stay grounded while I'm trying to break it
Trying to stay motivated, my motor's waning
I got invitation to the game, don't wanna overstay it
Trying to be a great husband, trying to be a great artist
Trying to find inspiration
Trying to find where the heart is, yeah
Trying to blow your mind and speaker
Trying to buy it, never lease it, trying to get some time with Jesus
Trying to find my genius, trying to hide my secrets
Trying to find a reason, trying to trust my ideas
Trying to speed the process, trying to stop reading comments
Trying to find some confidence (I'm trying to find my keys)
I'm trying to be respected, trying to hit the checklist
Trying to reach perfection
Trying to reach to leave an impression
Trying to put this phone down for a second
Trying to check it
I'm trying to live up to everything I expected
Trying to buy some Bitcoin, trying to buy some loyalty
Trying to find a producer who wants more than just a royalty
I'm trying to innovate while everybody trying to imitate
Trying to make it look like I ain't trying, damn

All my life all I ever did was (Try)
I'm just (Trying)
All my life all I ever did was (Try)
I'm just (Trying)

Trying to stop trying and start trusting, trying to stop lusting
Trying to stop cussing, ah f- it
Trying to have my name in the top ten whenever that's in discussion
I'm trying to make a major impact with an indie budget
I'm trying to be present, trying to be faithful, trying to be grateful
I'm trying to be gracious, but they try my patience
I'm trying to be great, trying to find balance
Trying to move forward, never go backwards
Ain't trying to be average, live a life that matters
Trying to outrun sadness, eat more salad
Trying to leave my baggage but I keep on packing
Trying to get back in to the road less traveled
But I need my map, I delete my apps
For a week then I'll be right back
I'm trying to see me in a 'Lac
On the West Side Highway doing ninety with the seat leaned way back
Beat in the back
I got baggage I ain't unpack
I got things that I can't take back
Words that I tell myself way worse than the ones when they attack
Now one thing I know is for certain, I'm gonna ruin everything trying to make it perfect
All my life I've been searching

For protection, I show the blemish

They go to exit, no affection
Show the love, don't finesse it
Flesh and blood, not the weapon
Load it up, get the message
Phone 'em up, get the blessing
Rolling up, codependent

All my life all I ever did was (Try)
I'm just (Trying)
All my life all I ever did was (Try)

What if I showed up, could it be enough?
What if I showed up, could it be enough
I can't be everything, that I wanna be for you
But I'll be here trying