I Keep Going

Caamp

Way back singin Mrs. Robinson on train tracks
Drinkin out of bottles with the stray cats
I had a grip it slipped away

Older than I was yesterday
My shoulders learned to carry all this weight and more
Tomorrow, wont you come my way

Oh it's all a show we pretend like we know what we're doing
Oh it's the blood in our veins take pride in your name
And I keep going

City keeps telling me that I been lookin shitty
Hitting too much coke and whiskey
I guess I'll drink myself to death

Oh it's all a show we pretend like we know what we're doing
Oh it's the blood in our veins take pride in your name
And I keep going

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