

One Way Road

Chris Webby

Let me talk to ya and tell ya how I been
Let me talk to ya, sometimes I need a friend
Let me talk to ya, please hold the other line
Let me talk to ya, could be the last time
Let me talk to ya and I ask you how you been
Let me talk to ya 'cause I know you need a friend
Let me talk to ya, I got you on my mind
Let me talk to ya, could be the last time, come on

You had a heart of gold and you were so full of ambition
But you took that dark road and got caught up with addiction
You would call when you were slipping hoping I would talk or just listen
And pay attention to your words and now it hurts that I didn't
I been gone too and lost too, need somebody to talk to
It seems like we done lose touch 'cause back in the day you woulda come through
All the memories we used to have and all the things we had gone through
Seems like it was yesterday, I still can't believe I lost you
And I heard you had some problems with your girl and she done cheated
I heard she ran off with the kids and then you didn't even get to see 'em
And what hurts the most, I heard it all from someone else besides you
And it kills my soul deep down inside 'cause I shoulda been right beside you
I was going through my own hell, fighting all my demons too
Shoulda picked up that damn phone if I woulda known you was leaving soon
The old me woulda stepped up even if you messed up
And it's your fault, then oh well, woulda told you to pick your head up
It's tough luck we come from, born and raised in hard times
Most our folks got locked up or ended up in chalk lines
The pain inside our minds and the thick skin we carry, Lord
I wish that I was blind when I saw your name in the obituary
I had to bury my friend, that was the last time I seen you
Now you're not around to talk to and sometimes I need you
So I look up to the stars and watch 'em dancing in the sky
I know I'll talk to you soon, I shed a tear from my eyes, come on

Let me talk to ya and tell ya how I been
Let me talk to ya, sometimes I need a friend
Let me talk to ya, please hold the other line
Let me talk to ya, could be the last time
Let me talk to ya and I ask you how you been
Let me talk to ya 'cause I know you need a friend
Let me talk to ya, I got you on my mind
Let me talk to ya, could be the last time, come on

So I sit alone and reminisce and I think about what you're missing now
My little girl, she's growing up, it's a damn shame that you're missing out
But I talk about you often, never wanna let you fade
Man it's crazy how this life goes, we took two separate lanes
And I was right there in that same spot full of misery and pain
I had the tendency to self-destruct, I was burning up in the flames
But I had enough, had to stand up and find my piece of the puzzle
I saw my kids inside my head and Lord I don't want to see 'em struggle
See their daddy get in trouble and once again placed in cuffs
I couldn't imagine tryna live if they grew up to hate my guts
So I changed for the better, made a pact within my soul
That I can't change the hands of time and I can't find no pot of gold
But I can lift my head up high and keep on walking down this road

I put my troubles all behind and learn to keep my enemies close
I had to learn to love myself and overcome what I thought I couldn't
I had to be a better man even when nobody else was looking
I been shook into the core, I been torn in a million pieces
But I still go to war for everything that I believe in
I'm still breathing and I'm still standing, I been abused and I been abandon
ed
I been confused and thought I would lose with these cards that I was handed
I paid my dues and it lit a fuse and then I flew to other planets
I got bad news for you fools that think I'll choose to just vanish
I may be broken, I may be damaged, rising up from a crash landing
But I get back to my feet and as you see I'm still standing

Let me talk to ya and tell ya how I been
Let me talk to ya, sometimes I need a friend
Let me talk to ya, please hold the other line
Let me talk to ya, could be the last time
Let me talk to ya and I ask you how you been
Let me talk to ya 'cause I know you need a friend
Let me talk to ya, I got you on my mind
Let me talk to ya, could be the last time, come on

So make some time for your people when they're in a time of need
And if I'm hurting within myself I hope you make some time for me
'Cause it ain't never too much to take some time out your today
And show your people some love, I'm just a phone call away
Make some time for your people when they're in a time of need
And if I'm hurting within myself I hope you make some time for me
'Cause it ain't never too much to take some time out your today
And show your people some love, I'm just a phone call away

Let me talk to ya and tell ya how I been
Let me talk to ya, sometimes I need a friend
Let me talk to ya, please hold the other line
Let me talk to ya, could be the last time
Let me talk to ya and I ask you how you been
Let me talk to ya 'cause I know you need a friend
Let me talk to ya, I got you on my mind
Let me talk to ya, could be the last time, come on