

# Things Are Looking Up

Classified

Yo C, give me a little bass  
(Things are looking up, things are looking up...)  
Put in some bass, give me the keys  
Just give me some feel good music  
I need something to cheer me up  
Something to put a smile on my face

Look, I'm hangin by the end of my rope  
Feelin defensive and broke, with no intention to cope  
When the weather is cold and the adrenaline flows  
And everything is lookin down (hey!), there's no mention of hope (ho!)  
It's hard to get away, so we tend to be prone  
And the world seems depressed, so when your in Rome, I guess  
I gotta keep the engine afloat  
And when the water leaks in, don't abandon the boat  
And yes, soon the depression will fold  
It's a battle and ya gotta choose your weapon to hold (ha)  
I figured that we've learned from the lessons of old  
It ain't over 'til we meet up at the end of the road  
Yeah we destined to grow, so remember control  
A bit of patience can work as a friend or a foe  
I'm lettin it out, so I don't bottle it in  
I'm puttin up, things are looking down, no not again

I've seen the sun come up today  
It will probably change to rain or something  
It's hard to keep a smile on my face sometimes  
I know that we can find a way  
To forget those little things that stop us  
And push on through the rain and the sun will shine  
'Cause hope will only get you so far  
Have a plan and know where your friends are  
If you leave your town just to find your place  
And run from things you find you can't escape  
You can find what it is you see  
Take it day by day, take it week by week  
Just push on 'cause when things get rough  
No head down, things are looking up (things are looking up...)

I gotta hold on for one more day  
I gotta hold on for one more day  
I gotta hold on for one more day  
And I gotta push on 'cause when things get tough  
No head down, things are looking up

Yeah, we do that feel good music  
So feel good to it, it's the fuel to get through it  
Problems Houston but we are only human  
So air out and deal with the heat when it's humid (yeah)  
I'm lost on a path that is mapped out (ha)  
On the mat, thinkin maybe I should tap out (yeah)  
But in time the anxiety will pass slow  
I use to worry but now it makes me laugh though (huh)

Fuck it I'll be blunt  
I'm sure we all thought about suicide once  
I know I did but I never made the cut  
I guess I never had the guts or wasn't selfish enough  
We push on every day that's just how life is  
Until things are looking up like gas prices  
It's ironic, the irony is clever  
But once you hit the bottom it can only get better

I know that there will be a day  
Or two that come as a surprise  
But things will seem way to, good to be true  
I just know there's another way  
To clear a path through all that stops you  
With nothin in the way, there's nothin to lose  
I don't know what it is these days  
I seem to spend them in a daze  
I got plans that are hard to keep  
And lately man, well I don't get no sleep  
I can find everything I need  
Take it day by day, take it week by week  
Have a drink, maybe have a puff  
And don't look down, things are looking up