I can't find the silver linin'
In the clouds above my head
Keep waitin' for the sun to shine
But the lightnin' ain't done strikin' yet
All the answers lead to questions
All the questions lead me astray
Fingers pointin' in all directions
And I'm bettin' they don't know the way

Preacher says that I'll find it in the Bible
Doctor says that it's in this pill
About died tryin' to find it at the bottom of a bottle from a c
opper Jack Daniels still
How far can a road keep goin'?
How deep can a hole go down?
How lost is a sinner like me gonna have to be
Before he gets found?

Do I need to hit rock bottom?

Do I need to sell my soul?

'Cause I've given it all I've got

And all I've got is out of control

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