And it's gonna get hard, fore it gets easy, I oughta know I hear the voice of Jesus and hear the Devil talkin'
Just the same
And it seems they're tryin' to talk over each other
Any given day
I've lived the words in red so many times
By now I thought that I might see
I guess I'm sayin' this life just ain't the way
I thought that it might be

I been wanderin' down the hallways
Yep all roads just like some kid out skippin' school
By the time that I was seventeen
I figured I was done with all the rules
I turn 35 this year, and I'm still runnin' hard
For somethin' I can't see
The only thing in life that's guaranteed:
There are no guarantees

And it's gonna get hard fore it gets easy, I oughta know It's gonna take a lotta rain fore the seed prayer starts to gro  $\ensuremath{\mathtt{w}}$ 

The more I know, the more I know what I don't know I know nothin's free
And there ain't no guarantees

The more I know, the more I know what I don't know I know nothin's free
And there ain't no quarantees

And it's gonna get hard fore it gets easy, I oughta know It's gonna take a lotta rain fore the seed prayer starts to gro  $_{\mbox{\scriptsize W}}$ 

The more I know, the more I know what I don't know I know nothin's free
And there ain't no guarantees