

Better Man

Colby Acuff

When I was a boy, I dreamed of being a better man
I'd save people in distress, I'd throw outlaws in a concrete ca
n
I'd be flying high, just fine as wine, but then that wine turne
d into whiskey
And now the outlaw in the mirror looks just like me

And I don't know who's been looking over my hide
But they've done a great job of keeping me alive
Lord only knows how hard a job that is
But there's something about the nighttime life
I just can't get enough, and I can't get it right
But I'll be a better man someday

Well, I tried to a pick fruit from a forbidden tree
But I ashed my cigarette into a can of gasoline
And as I watched it burn, I had an epiphany
Within the flames, why would I change
I guess I'll just be me

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If I could send me a letter back in time
I'd address it to a 8-year-
old boy who looked up to the stars at night
Well, I'd say chase that dream and follow that long white line
You were born to run, it's in your blood, I think that you'll b
e fine

And I don't know who's been looking over my hide
But they've done a great job of keeping me alive
Lord only knows how hard a job that is
But there's something about the nighttime life
I just can't get enough, and hell I'll never get it right
But I'll be a better man someday
Hope I can be a better man someday
Hope I'll be a better man someday