

Sorry for Nothing

Cory Marks

Grew up on the end of a dead-end street
Mom and daddy had to fight to make ends meet
I was troubled by the time I turned fifteen
Picked up some vices

Just tryna be bigger in my small town
Mama tried and I wanted to make her proud
But I found the learn the hard way out
I ain't turnin' around

Man, I lived
Damn, I loved
Hell I drank all the whiskey there was to drink
I never learned to say "enough"
I went fast
God, I tried hard
Burned my candle at both ends looking for something

And I ain't sorry for nothing

She was everything to me for a while
I'd break the law to see her smile
That kept me slow down for a while
But I was meant for running

Man, I lived
Damn, I loved
Hell I drank all the whiskey there was to drink
I never learned to say "enough"
I went fast
God, I tried hard
Burned my candle at both ends looking for something
And I ain't sorry for nothing

One day they'll put me in the ground
I'll take a ride up through the clouds
Ain't gonna give me no gold crown
And I'll know the reason

Man, I lived
Damn, I loved
Hell I drank all the whiskey there was to drink
I never learned to say "enough"
I went fast
God, I tried hard
Burned my candle at both ends looking for something
And I ain't sorry for nothing
I ain't sorry for nothing
I ain't sorry for nothing