Ain't it funny how life can change you Ain't it funny how life don't change Ain't it funny how life rearranged you Put a bullet where a bullet don't fit Puts a bullet where a bullet don't fit

Growin' up never thought too much about dyin'
Growin' up I never thought too much of nothin' at all
Growin' up never thought too much about flyin'
At 24 can't get my feet off the ground
At 24 can't get my feet off the ground

Whether I'm right or wrong, same chorus to a simple song Spouts a sonnet to the broken sun and me If I was a holy man, the same leader of a broken band Selling hate in the promised land That's me, oh oh, that's me

Ain't it funny how life can shame you
A crooked arrow and a broken bow
I'm so sick and tired of pretendin'
Puttin' feeling where a feeling don't grow
Puttin' feeling where a feeling don't grow

Whether I'm right or wrong, same chorus to a simple song Spouts a sonnet to the broken sun and me If I was a holy man, the same leader of a broken band Selling hate in the promised land That's me, oh oh, that's me

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