When I...

Michael Trent

When I, when I was a boy
Well I was careless and I was foolish
And I treated life as if it were a toy
Yeah I was careless and I was foolish
And I treated life as if it were a little baby's toy
Oh boy, oh boy
But when I... when I was a man
Well I shuffled off my boyish ways and I set about to learn the
 best I can
But all the wicked ways of this old world were just so hard to
understand
Oh man, oh man

But if you're steppin hard you're bound to make some noise
And if you're cryin well then I hope you're overjoyed
And if you're lackin let me give you what I have
Cuz I got your back, on a common path

But when I... when I was in love
Well I would count my blessins daily
As it seemed they fell upon me from above
But somehow time had tricked me to believin that it just wasn't
 enough
And I fucked it up

But if you're steppin hard you're bound to make some noise
Oh, and if you're cryin well then I hope you're overjoyed
And if you're lackin let me give you what I have
Cuz I got your back, and I always have
Oh yeah