

1992

Mr. Big

Help me
Remember 'bout the time
And won't you tell me
Anything you find
What did they write
In the history book
You know the story gets better
If you know how to look
I can't believe that
That was really me
Won't you tell me
Everything you see
What did I do
And what did I know
When I rocked this world
Twenty five years ago

Thought about a girl that I once knew
Put her in a song with some greens and blues
Wore somebody's shirt that I didn't choose
But the fans were screaming, so I couldn't refuse
Record company said to us, thank you, man
Then they threw us right into the garbage can
But the good people listened, and they pulled us through
I was number 1
In 1992

Catch me
I'm climbing up the walls
Won't you heal me
Taken too many falls
I got the scars
Putting in my time
Started up 'round
'89
It took me three years
To find my groove
It felt look pushing
On a stone that wouldn't move
I've been moving way too fast
Just blowing past the people saying
It wouldn't last

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I went from sleeping on the floor
To being the one the kids adore
Right time, right place, the golden age
That spotlight hit me on the stage

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