

Tears Gone Bad

Mr. Probz

Staring at my rearview wondering how I made it out
Took the road less traveled giving, thanks to the gravel that got me here
I couldn't shed no tears through the pain and the suffering
Why bother now
Didn't waste my time on it
They're just tears gone bad

Momma working long hours round the clock, just trying to make it work
Daddy had a choice between us and a bottle and we ended up packing our bags
Now he's trying to reach out don't need a grown man struggling
Don't bother now
Didn't make me drown poppa, these just tears gone bad

There were times I was lost and no one looked for me
And I've been caught by the law
They threw that book at me
Lord I must have an angel watching over me
Wouldn't let me drown in them
Tears gone bad

There were times I was lost and no one looked for me
They told me I couldn't fly with these broken wings
Just look at me, tears don't last
Now look at me, I'm here at last