

In my grandad's attic  
There's a dusty box of old VCR tapes  
And in them there's a kid who looks kinda like I did  
Before I made all my mistakes

Before those dark nights  
And hard earned fights that he won't win  
Before those heartaches and mistakes  
That'll haunt you 'til the end  
If you just keep on fightin', keep on climbin'  
'Til you reach that mountain ridge  
I bet you a dollar when you look down in that holler  
You'll be smilin' like that damned VCR kid

It's a beautiful world that we're livin' in  
And I'd give all I have just to get it again  
Without all the pain  
Without all the things I've done  
And the lines on my face are startin' to tell  
Stories of the past that I know so well  
The things that I'm ashamed of  
That I've done along the way

All of those darn nights  
And hard earned fights that he won't win  
Those heartaches, mistakes  
That'll haunt you 'til the end  
Oh, if you just keep on fightin' and keep on climbin'  
'Til you reach that mountain ridge  
I bet you a dollar if you look down in that holler  
You'll be smilin' like that damned VCR kid

In my grandad's attic  
There's a dusty box of old VCR tapes