

Someway somehow  
I got to make back, back to the days of living it up  
Before my days were black  
Because I had it all I couldn't see it at all  
I had fall flat on my face  
I tried to race but couldn't crawl  
And all the times on the road good or bad  
Happy sad, glad to have all these stories  
Sometimes I feel like my dad  
I went from rags to riches  
Living it up living vicious now I'm feeling ambitious  
Right now

Right now I can see it all  
It's right in front of my face  
Somehow I couldn't see it before  
Until I hit the floor and now it's  
Right now I can see it all  
It's right in front of my face  
If after now I had nothing more  
I found what I'm looking for

And now I've waited and waited  
And contemplated things that complicated  
Day to day and how to change it  
And rearrange all the shit that I think I need  
Won't free me from demons  
That be chasin my mind and wasting my time  
Considered suicide and why when I got everything I need  
In front of me and now I see my life opening  
Like a road in front of me 'cuz in the end it's myself  
That I really fight  
How could I have been so wrong about what's so right

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Remember once upon a time  
Used to spend all my time chasing dollar sign  
It took a while to read between the lines  
Instead of saving all my pennies and nickels and dimes  
Wanted it all right then I couldn't understand why  
I didn't happen  
Wanted to be a star have a big house  
Drive a fast car and now I ask what for  
I got my friends and family  
So what more could I possibly need to succeed  
Life's been good to me so far