

## Old Ways

Ray Scott

I used to wake up, hotbox 3 cigarettes  
Just to feel good, just to feel like myself  
I couldn't go out drinkin' without a pocket fulla cocaine  
And it was too many years and too much of that same damned thing

But now my old ways ain't got no place round here  
Yeah, those days I left too many faces in tears  
I know it's somethin' that I can't erase  
I find another reason every day  
I'm better off the further I get away  
From my old ways

I didn't care about me, so I didn't care about you  
I was selfish as hell, I was a lyin' cheatin' fool  
Yeah, and it's a dang miracle that I'm walkin' round still alive  
Proof somebody's up there lookin' after his wayward child

Thank God my old ways ain't got no place round here  
Yeah, those days I left too many faces in tears  
I know it's somethin' that I can't erase  
I find another reason every day  
I'm better off the longer I stay away  
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