

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 thin
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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 aliv
e
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
From my old ways

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