

On the Table

Richie Kotzen

You got excuses to lay when you're all boozed up
Saying sorry again while you fill your cup
Keep on dragging me down to your forlorn gorge
While you're seeking a bond that you'll never forge

Here we go
Yeah yeah we go
Gotta let go
And now I know
How low is your low
Time to let go

Somebody wasting my time
Who can turn on a dime
With nothing to show

No reading between the lines
Because the book is on the table
Reality finds you learning lessons
From the error of your ways
If you're in denial
Oh the book is on the table
You'll find all the answers on the pages
It's the story of your life
And some of mine

Back to the mirror again looking deep reflect
Never taking the blame, only re-direct
Lashing out every way in a frenzied blur
Never paying no mind to the shit you stir

There you go
Yea there you go
And I let go
And now I know
All the faces you show
And I let go

You wanna get in the grime
The higher I climb
You're hitting so low

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