Richie Sambora

Another day comes you get up and go
You're ready to do your best,
Your busting you ass,
But no one seems impressed,
Ain't nothing wrong you're just getting along
And you think you're doing all right,
But you're walking right into a wrecking ball called life

Nowadays, trying to figure out who you want to be Trying to tell your friends from your enemies That's the way it plays nowadays
Nowadays, trying to make some sense about the state of things, Hoping better times are what tomorrow brings,
We're just all insane, nowadays

Politicians, bad ambitions,
Walking wall street dead,
Feeding scripted lines to talking heads
Spinning their wheels they can't keep up,
Things are moving way to fast.
Time's running out
And it's slipping through their grasp
Yeah! Yeaah!

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Hey hey hey Nowadays Hey hey hey yey Nowadays

(solo)

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