

Figure It Out

Ron Pope

Real hard living but you figure it out
Real hard loving when you're riddled with doubt
Real hard flying when you're clutching the ground
Real hard living but you figure it out

When this hard day ends gonna call my friends
Meet up in the same old place
Grab a girl I know, spin her round that floor
Till a smile spreads across her face
Well the week's been long but my back is strong
I doubt I'm ever gonna change
I'm the first born son of a son of a gun
Who had his own demons to face

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Well the last 5 years I have drowned my fears
'Cause I don't know any other way
And I shook some hands, became a better man
Least that's what my mother would say
But the boy I was had a lot in common
With the man I am right now
If I could back and change that past
I doubt I'd ever turn around

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My words were quoted, my hope had floated
Yeah I could never feel safe
My draw was fast but I know that
Sometimes you're better off afraid

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