

This Time

Sam Ryder

Waved goodbye to all your friends
When you made it big
Got a big ol' desk and a door
With your name engraved on it
You're never satisfied
Unless you're chomping at the bit
You got the keys to a penthouse suite
With an ice-cold bed in it

When you're least expecting it
Maybe somewhere down the line
Life will catch up to you sometime

Got a gold wristwatch
And stocks in bio-fuel
Yeah, you're making it rain
But the floods gonna soak ya through
That dry champagne
Can leave a bitter taste
When you're back in your college digs
Eating macaroni off a paper plate

When you're least expecting it
Maybe somewhere down the line
Life will catch up to you sometime

When it's all plain sailing
When your feet don't touch the ground
That's when your life comes back around
So careful when you climb the ladder
'Cause you don't know how high it goes
It's lonely at the top or so the saying goes

Lost your trust fund
And that trophy wife
Her smile never hid the fact
She wanted much more out of life
And everyone that you chewed up
To feed your appetite
Oh, safe to say you're a castaway
In your lonely paradise

I bet you weren't expecting it
Buddy, now it's the end of the line
Life has caught up to you this time
Oh, yeah
Whoa, life has caught up to you this time
Whoa, life has caught up to you this time
Whoa, life has caught up to you this time
Whoa, life has caught up, caught up, caught up, caught up to you
Whoa, life has caught up to you this time