

# Tryin' to Be Me

Sherrié Austin

Back seat of a Nova  
Footprints on the window  
Sippin' on Boonsfarm  
Wonderin' how far to go  
30 minutes later  
Not quite so naive  
First scar in the battle  
Of tryin' to be me

(Chorus)

Well I took a lot of wrong turns  
I ran into some dead ends  
I let some good people down  
I found out who were my real friends  
I don't know why it took so long  
To learn to love me for who I am  
I tried to be everybody else  
But the hardest thing in the world it seems  
Is tryin' to be me

Plates breaking in the kitchen  
Back to sleeping on the couch  
Seven years in the trenches  
Ain't no easy way out  
Forever wasn't quite as long  
As I thought it would be  
Another scar in the battle  
Of tryin' to be me

(Repeat Chorus)

You can love what you have  
'Til you've lost what you got  
You can know who you are  
Do you know who you're not?

(Repeat Chorus)

Oh I'm just tryin' to be me