When I wake up, I look into the mirror I can see a clearer vision I should start living today 'Cause today is gonna be the day Is gonna be the day 'Cause today is gonna be the day Is gonna be the day Yeah, it's like every day I wake up I stare into space and don't say much Peer in the mirror, feeling dead from the face up Coffee pots, cigarettes, morning Js, Baileys Slowing down my day before it picks up the pace Beats playing since the night before Thinking 'bout writing songs Feeling exhausted from times we toured constant And plus the toxics I sip got me tall Still tipsy, staring at the city From the spot we call Los Angeles Every day is like a blank canvas Carving my initials in the planet like I brand it Handpicked to live this life we take for granted Like a child with an upright bass, we can't stand it Smiling through the trouble we face, tryna manage My way without pumping my brakes and staying stagnant 'Cause I can sit on my ass or just imagine The madness I did on my path and paint the canvas When I wake up, I look into the mirror I can see a clearer vision I should start living today 'Cause today is gonna be the day Is gonna be the day 'Cause today is gonna be the day Is gonna be the day Before I rise and shine like a neon sign I need the girl of my dreams to give me Einstein And burn the marijuan' like [incomprehensible] Is my only bonafide break from these confines I need a change of scenery like a mind tide These kids bringing me the noise like the bomb squad And everybody coming at me from the blindside I'm tired, it's hard to open up my eyes wide I listen to some theme music on the iPod And walk around the crib doing little odd jobs Checking my breath, take a view from this high rise Feeling like I'm checking out a game from the sideline I got to try different things in these trying times Twenty-ten is different than it was in nine-five It's come alive time, I picked a fine time For getting open off life like a fine wine When I wake up, I look into the mirror I can see a clearer vision I should start living today 'Cause today is gonna be the day Is gonna be the day 'Cause today is gonna be the day Is gonna be the day Uh, yeah, Sunday morning, plan my day out

Whole new blueprint, brand new layout Deep down still don't know if it'll play out Before the first time, feel like I done found a way out Skin getting clearer and it feel like I lost weight Stop and say a prayer for the times I lost faith Troubles of the world had me in a cross-face Chicken-wing, sickening, liver so off-base But now it's like I'm in the last lap of the car chase And I finally understand my right to choose My preacher man told me it could always be worse Even the three-legged dog still got three good legs to lose So you can stop and refresh the rules Breathe in, breathe out, let it heal all your exit wounds Something inside said that's the move And made it today, I'll restart fresh and new When I wake up, I look into the mirror I can see a clearer vision I should start living today 'Cause today is gonna be the day Is gonna be the day 'Cause today is gonna be The day is gonna be