

Hell & Back

Tom MacDonald

I've been up, I've been down
They have fucked me all around
But I guess the world just ain't the way it was
Okay, fine, go to hell
I see all I got's myself
Guess it's me against the world until I want

I've been called a loser since first day of 2nd grade
I've been an alcoholic with one foot inside the grave
And I've been brave enough to say that I'm afraid I'm not okay
And I don't know if I'll survive another day

I've been up, I've been down
They have fucked me all around
But I guess the world just ain't the way it was
Okay, fine, go to hell
I see all I got's myself
Guess it's me against the world until I want

I've been to hell, and made it home
Then went back again
I've been through hell, broke some bones
I got no regrets

And I've been fired a million times, and never even paid
Got a few tattoos in both my arms I'll cover up one day
God made me tough enough to take the snow and sun and wind and rain
But I don't know how much more I can take

'Cause I've been up, I've been down
They have fucked me all around
But I guess the world just ain't the way it was
Okay, fine, go to hell
I see all I got's myself
Guess it's me against the world until I want

I've been to hell, and made it home
Then went back again
I've been through hell, broke some bones
I got no regrets

I've been left, I've been right
I've been back and forth and turned around all night
I've been here, I've been there
I've been all around, and back again, and ended up nowhere

I've been up, I've been down
They have fucked me all around
But I guess the world just ain't the way it was
Okay, fine, go to hell
I see all I got's myself
Guess it's me against the world until I want

I've been to hell, and made it home
Then went back again
I've been through hell, broke some bones
I got no regrets

I've been to hell, and made it home
Then went back again
I've been through hell, broke some bones
I got no regrets