

# Dirty Road

## Cheap Stuff

I've waited to say so long to the shame that owns you  
Your limits are bound, there's more to be found inside of you  
Give it some time, the voices seem heavy, I know this  
If you play by your hour it's where you begin not where you will end  
Today

Yeah, and I feel like I am living where no one can find me  
And I don't know how I've landed here  
Sometimes I feel like those good things are behind me  
Is the road supposed to get better than this?  
Yes I will find, yes I will find, yes I will find  
So long 'til your faith, believe in yourself, no fantasy  
Discovery blind, I hope you will find the truth here  
Give it some time, believing and knowing are two different things  
If you play by your hour it's where you begin not where you will end  
Yeah, and I feel like I am living where no one can find me  
And I don't know how I've landed here  
Sometimes I feel like those good things are behind me  
Is your road supposed to get better than this?  
Yes I will find, yes I will find, yes I will find, yeah, yeah

Get up and open your eyes don't let yourself ever fall down  
Get through it and learn how to fly I know you will find a way  
Today

Yeah, and I feel like I am living where no one can find me  
And I don't know how I've landed here  
Sometimes I feel like those good things are behind me  
Is your road supposed to get better than this?  
Yes I will find, yes I will find  
(Oh yeah, oh yeah, it's the same damn dirty road)  
I feel like I am living where no one can find me  
(It's the same damn dirty road)  
And I don't know how I've landed here  
(Oh yeah, it's the same damn dirty road)  
Sometimes I feel like those good things are behind me  
(It's the same damn dirty road)  
Is your road supposed to get better than this?  
Yes I will find, I'll find, yes I will find, yes I will find a way

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