Starting Over

Macklemore

One, two now, that's three plus years, I was so proud of.
And I threw 'em all away for 2 styrofoam cups.
The irony: everyone will think that he lied to me;
made my sobriety so public there's no fucking privacy.
If I don't talk about it then I carry a date:
a 08-10-08, that now has been changed.
and when they put me in some box as a saint
that I never was, it?s the false prophet that never came.
And will they think that everything that I written has all been fake
Or will I?ll just take my slip to the grave
Uh, what the fuck are my parents gonna say?
The success story that got his life together and changed
And you know what pain looks like
When you tell your dad to relapse then look him directly into his face.
The seat on your shoulder?s the seemingly heavy weight
I haven't seen tears like this on my girl
In a while, the trust that I once built?s been betrayed.
But I?d rather live telling the truth than be judged for my mistakes
Then falsely held up, given props, loved and praised
I guess I gotta get this on the page.
Feeling sick and helpless, lost the compass where self is.
I know what I gotta do and I can?t help it.
One day at a time is what they tell us.
Now I gotta find a way to tell them.
God help ?em
One day at a time is what they tell us
Now I gotta find a way to tell them
[Hook]We fell so hard
Now we gotta get back what we lost. lost.
I felt you?d go
But you were with me all along. along.
And every kid that came up to me

And said I was the music they listened to when they first got clean
Now look at me, a couple days sober
I?m fighting demons
Back of that meeting on the east side
Shaking tweakin', hope that they don?t see it
Hope that no one is looking

That no one recognizes that failure under that hoodie
Was posted in the back with my hands crossed shooken
If they call on me I?m passing, if they talk to me I?m booking out that door
But before I can make it somebody stops me and says are you Macklemore?
Maybe this isn?t the place or time
I just wanted to say that if it wasn?t for other side I wouldn?t have made it
I just look down at the ground and say thank you
She tells me she has 9 months and that she?s so grateful
Tears in her eyes, looking like she?s gonna cry. fuck!
I barely got 48 hours, treated like I?m some wise monk
I wanna tell her I relapsed but I can?t
I just shake her hand and tell her congrats
Get back to my car and I think I?m tripping yea
Cuz God wrote Otherside, that pen was in my hand
I?m just a flawed man, man I fucked up up
Like so many others I just never thought I would
I never thought I would, didn?t pick up the book
Doin? it by myself, didn?t turn out that good
If I can be an example of getting sober
Then I can be an example of starting over
If I can be an example of getting sober
Then I can be an example of starting over
We fell so hard
Now we gotta get back what we lost. lost.
I felt you?d go
But you were with me all along. along.
We fell so hard
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