

Maybe Next Year

Reach the Sky

Times are a changin', but I'm still the same
Ol' Son of a Bitch in the Wind
I act like I did back when I was a kid
But it hurts me more than it did back then
I go out on the town and make a fool of myself
I run around with the same rowdy friends
I get drunk and obnoxious and wake up the next day
Swearing I'm never drinkin' again
My Grandma still tells me "Enough is enough.
Life ain't a game, son, its time to grow up."
Maybe next year, I'll start acting my age
Turn a new leaf over my wicked ways
Get a real job and start pulling my weight
Only 365 days 'til I change my ways
Maybe next year I dress like a slob, I never tuck in my shirt
I let it hang over my baggy jeans
I wear an old baseball cap on the top of my head
With the logo of my favorite team
I still got the same dirty mouth that I've had
Since my first cousin taught me to cuss
And I just quit my 9 to 5 occupation
To play a whole bunch of songs I made up
I'm a big ol' kid, but I ain't ashamed
'Cause when the time comes around, I know I can change
Maybe next year, I'll start acting my age
Turn a new leaf over my wicked ways
Get a real job and start pulling my weight
Only 365 days 'til I change my ways
Maybe next year I'll quit blowing all of the cash
Start working out and get off of my ass
Maybe next year I'll quit putting off all the chores
Maybe next year I'll vist my Grandparents more
Maybe next year I'll go back to church and repent
Maybe next year I'll pick up my Bible again
Oh, woah, yeah I ought to straighten up and there's no better time than now
To kick all the habits that are bringing me down
Maybe next year I won't be singing the blues
Maybe next year I'll start telling the truth
Maybe next year I won't stay drunk all the time
Maybe next year I'll have a little more peace of mind
Maybe next year I won't be so sad when I'm alone
Maybe next year (x7)

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