

I Did My Best

Soul Asylum

Holed up in the dressin' room without a dress
Kneelin' at the confessional with nothin' to confess
And I knew all about my surprise party, I was spoiled and depressed
And I acted surprised and I told lots of lies, yes, I did my best
Stop the truck at the truck stop, I need somethin'
to help me crash
Food stamps, cheques and credits cards, but they only accepted cash
There was sweat beatin' on my brow, my heart was beatin' out of my chest
So I stole everythin' they couldn't give away, yes, I did my best
And I did the best that I could do
With all the mess that I've been through
What did you expect me to do?
I did my best for you
I was waitin' for a chain reaction with the missin' link
Waitin' for that trickle down forever circlin' the sink
I was tired of bein' tired, I could not get no rest
So I kept sleep walkin' an' talkin' in my sleep, yes, I did my best

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