

So Much

Dave Patten

I'm here to warn you
My line (light) is thinning out
More power to ya
If you've figured it out
So much for dreaming on
So much is going wrong
I need somebody to tell me to lift me up and on I, I I gotta warn ya I didn't make it for you or anybody else
I, I I think it's fair yeah, I deserve a little somethin for layin it down
They all cheatin the ladder they climbing to the top
They forgetting a spotter for when their music drop
Now they can't make change, spent it on the way
They running out of ink before they hear their music play
Now they backed in the corner running out of space
Little beads of sweat are running down his face
He had nothing to lose and still they took away
And now everything gone his dreams up in flames
In this situation what you think you gonna do
you've got no wing man, nobody's helping you
It's like now or never you gotta make the jump
Now they ask the question "you feelin lucky punk?" I, I
I, I I tell ya everything I know what's on my mind
Then we'll start the show and we'll close the line
I gotta tip my tender, she's takin shots
Then I crank the levels, we get it really hot
Crowd is gettin crazy things are really heatin up
I keep one eye open keep the other shut
I'm ready to make it I'm thinking this is it
When I see the papers I'ma be signing it
Signing it yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah, yeah.
I'ma mix a fix out of this radio
I'ma prove I'm worthy and I'll be ready yo
let me track it back and spin up something nice
Already purchased the bottles so I'ma get the ice
Then we'll track it back and talk business-like
Cause I be lookin to profit what you lookin like?!

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