My Life

Robin Thicke

Verse I

Sometimes I feel like I want to quit No one will notice if I forfeit my soul blow myself with a clip That's my father did no gun, a noose and he hung My mom found him in the basement there as he swung At 5 years old what does that do to a kid Produced a maniac anthrax type of a kid I hear an ambulance, sirens I'm told to be silent I'm blind trying to find why my house is a riot Got to go can't take it, Uncle Dave's face is changing I race to find my father in the bottom of the basement My mothers covered in tears her face filling with fear Bang's on the floor shout's to God why am I are hear Scared to even ask, where my dad is at the time I guess for now it's just a memory Mom where's dad, where is he mom, where's dad

No

Chorus

This is my life my world My nightmare stuck here won't turn Is there a light that can shine on me? Dear God I pray you hear hommie This is Chris your son praying feeling so lonely My life my world My nightmare stuck here won't turn

Verse II

Can you relate to me? Probably not You still hate ye father, wanna to kill ye mom Got a dad attacking in the night at around 1:00 Feet are like drums coming to you, ye can't run Struggle with the thoughts, am I normal or not Abused all my life even when I called out to God What the flip, it's a shame what happens in the dark Invisible to people all they seeing is the scars Hold on yo, use gonna make it Your spirit can't be broken, soul not taken Praying in the power of the tongue for my friends

New Testament Jesus Christ let him in Ye brains still confused what am I suppose to do When ye folks choke, tie vocal ropes around you Walls fall down surround you forget living I'll never fitting God's love is real no matter what you've ever been in Chorus This is my life my world My nightmare stuck here won't turn Is there a light that can shine on me? Dear God I pray you hear hommie This is Chris your son praying feeling so lonely My life my world My nightmare stuck here won't turn Is there a light that can shine bright won't burn? Afterlife when I see Christ Soul journ Bridge This is my life lord can ye shine on me Can anybody hear me? Lord can you save me? Verse III Have you ever felt like you wanna die? End in the night, say good bye like a Lola bye And just close ye eyes Those lies almost killed me, Feeling filthy, no ability to move Commit suicide I won't be guilty There's no perfect life, it's all media hype, The TV screen's feeding ye right I've seen both sides of it by now, I would a bowed down A new sound the lost can be found You're in some real dirt, ye life kind a sucks Ye might adjust, but you'd rather die in the dust I've had enough I look to him, and in God I trust Sometimes it gets rough but ye can't give up

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