

# Starting Over

## Macklemore & Ryan Lewis

One, two, now  
Those 3 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 fuckin' privacy  
If I don't talk about it then I carry a date  
08-10-08, but now it's been changed in every  
When they put me in some boxes that say  
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  
Oh well 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 you relapsed and look him directly into his face  
The seep 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  
Them falsely held up, give em 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 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 shaken  
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  
'Cause 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  
Now we gotta get back what we lost lost

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