

# All I Could Do

G-eazy

I had a show a few weeks ago  
It's getting harder and harder to sing  
And it is hard to focus on my guitar playing  
When inside a baby is kicking  
At first I was sad and scared  
'Cause this is all I know how to do  
Then John and Peter played standing up  
Sometimes something will change  
And that change will change you  
Then I thought back to six years ago  
When Brian Pilkton told me to play  
He gave me a car, a typewriter, a guitar  
Before that all I could do was count days  
Then I thought back to before my coma  
Rehab in Tacoma, my junkie roommates

And all that I knew how to do was  
Put cigarettes out on myself, I took pills and I drank  
And I thought back to when I was 15  
How I was squeaky clean and I wanted to die  
I was feeding the homeless while combating loneliness  
All I could do was keep living a lie  
Then I think back to that 12 year old poet  
How she didn't know it was what she would be  
All she could do was hide under her bed  
Scared to death that somebody might read her diary  
You see I have changed and I'll keep on changing  
And maybe my song-writing will suffer  
But it's okay if at the end of the day  
All I can do next is just be a good mother  
It's okay if at the end of the day  
All I can do next is be a good mother

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