## 1992

## Mr. Big

Help me Remember 'bout the time And won't you tell me Anything you find What did they write In the history book You know the story gets better If you know how to look I can't believe that That was really me Won't you tell me Everything you see What did I do And what did I know When I rocked this world Twenty five years ago

Thought about a girl that I once knew
Put her in a song with some greens and blues
Wore somebody's shirt that I didn't choose
But the fans were screaming, so I couldn't refuse
Record company said to us, thank you, man
Then they threw us right into the garbage can
But the good people listened, and they pulled us through

I was number 1
In 1992Catch me
I'm climbing up the walls
Won't you heal me
Taken too many falls
I got the scars
Putting in my time
Started up 'round
'89

It took me three years

To find my groove

It felt look pushing

On a stone that wouldn't move

I've been moving way too fast

Just blowing past the people saying

It wouldn't last

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But the fans were screaming, so I couldn't refuse
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Then they threw us right into the garbage can
But the good people listened, and they pulled us through
I was number 1

In 1992I went from sleeping on the floor
To being the one the kids adore
Right time, right place, the golden age
That spotlight hit me on the stageThought about a girl that I once knew
Put her in a song with some greens and blues
Wore somebody's shirt that I didn't choose
But the fans were screaming, so I couldn't refuse
Record company said to us, thank you, man
Then they threw us right into the garbage can

I was number 1 In 19921992

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

But the good people listened, and they pulled us through

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