

Rise To The Occasion

Kurt Nilsen

You've been down the dark detours,
You have seen most of it all.
Crashed into a million faces,
But never listened to them talk.
You got so much on your mind right now,
It doesn't even help to try
To solve them all. You used to smile with hope and a pat on the back
Would last throughout the day.
As the rain kept falling down on you,
You wouldn't let it wash it away.
Hope itself dried out in you
As you heard your man walking away
Without a word. You thought:
Who's gonna make my decisions?
I can't make them on my own.
Who's gonna rise to the occasion?
When there's no one around.
Who the hell is gonna believe me?
I don't believe in myself.
Who's gonna be the man?
Well it ain't gonna be me. In case you didn't know, I really care for you
I just wish you all the best.
If love should come knocking on your door,
I hope it treats you with respect.
I cannot count the times I've seen you
Oh, just slipping away.
Moving on. You thought:
Who's gonna make my decisions?
I can't make them on my own.
Who's gonna rise to the occasion?
When there's no one around.
Who the hell is gonna believe me?
I don't believe in myself.
Who's gonna be the man?
Well it ain't gonna be me. No, no, no.
Everybody's going away.
I'm barely hanging on.
Do not lovers seeking me?
What am I doing wrong? Who's gonna make my decisions?

I can't make them on my own.
Who's gonna rise to the occasion?
When there's no one around.
Who the hell is gonna believe me?
I don't believe in myself.
Who's gonna be the man?
Well it ain't gonna be him. Who's gonna make my decisions?
I can't make it on my own.
Who's gonna rise to the occasion?
When there's no one around.
Who the hell is gonna believe me?
When I don't believe in myself.
Who's gonna be the man?
Well it ain't gonna be him.[END]

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