

Things Are Looking Up

Classified

(Intro: Classified - talking)

Yo C, give me a little bass

(Things are looking up, things are looking up...)

Put in some bass, give me the keys

Just give me some feel good music

I need something to cheer me up

Something to put a smile on my face

(Verse 1: Classified)

Look, I'm hangin by the end of my rope

Feelin defensive and broke, with no intention to cope

When the weather is cold and the adrenaline flows

And everything is lookin down (hey!), there's no mention of hope (ho!)

It's hard to get away, so we tend to be prone

And the world seems depressed, so when your in Rome, I guess

I gotta keep the engine afloat

And when the water leaks in, don't abandon the boat

And yes, soon the depression will fold

It's a battle and ya gotta choose your weapon to hold (ha)

I figured that we've learned from the lessons of old

It ain't over 'til we meet up at the end of the road

Yeah we destined to grow, so remember control

A bit of patience can work as a friend or a foe

I'm lettin it out, so I don't bottle it in

I'm puttin up, things are looking down, no not again

(Verse 2: Chad Hatcher)

I've seen the sun come up today

It will probably change to rain or something

It's hard to keep a smile on my face sometimes

I know that we can find a way

To forget those little things that stop us

And push on through the rain and the sun will shine

'Cause hope will only get you so far

Have a plan and know where your friends are

If you leave your town just to find your place

And run from things you find you can't escape

You can find what it is you see

Take it day by day, take it week by week

Just push on 'cause when things get rough

No head down, things are looking up (things are looking up...)

(Chorus: Chad Hatcher - w/ ad libs)

I gotta hold on for one more day

I gotta hold on for one more day

I gotta hold on for one more day

And I gotta push on 'cause when things get tough

No head down, things are looking up

(Verse 3: Classified)

Yeah, we do that feel good music

So feel good to it, it's the fuel to get through it

Problems Houston but we are only human

So air out and deal with the heat when it's humid (yeah)

I'm lost on a path that is mapped out (ha)

On the mat, thinkin maybe I should tap out (yeah)

But in time the anxiety will pass slow

I use to worry but now it makes me laugh though (huh)

Fuck it I'll be blunt

I'm sure we all thought about suicide once

I know I did but I never made the cut

I guess I never had the guts or wasn't selfish enough

We push on every day that's just how life is

Until things are looking up like gas prices

It's ironic, the irony is clever

But once you hit the bottom it can only get better

(Verse 4: Chad Hatcher)

I know that there will be a day

Or two that come as a surprise

But things will seem way to, good to be true

I just know there's another way

To clear a path through all that stops you

With nothin in the way, there's nothin to lose

I don't know what it is these days

I seem to spend them in a daze

I got plans that are hard to keep

And lately man, well I don't get no sleep

I can find everything I need

Take it day by day, take it week by week

Have a drink, maybe have a puff

And don't look down, things are looking up

(Chorus: w/ ad libs until the end)

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