

Long Way to Go

Corey Smith

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Graduated High School class of 96
Nameless face in the middle of the small town clique
No yellow tassel to adorn my gown
I barely made my pass but momma sure was proud oh They tried to tell me change was gonna come
But I was frightened by the thought of my own evolution
Jumped in the car, crunk up the radio
Shook off my innocence and lost my self control Yeah I had a long, long way to go
Long, long way to go
The whole world in front of me and time moving so slow
I had a long, long way to go Well I fell off track somewhere along the way
Chained all my dreams of a mirror and a razor blade
Momma said I guess its just a part of growing up
And Ive spent my last five years trying to straighten up But Ive got a long, long way to go
A long, long way to go
Ive still got my deamons yeah theyre knocking at my door
Ive got a long, long way to go Momma died 3 years ago just yesterday
And I placed a rose beneath that tree where she lay
Then I said a prayer there in here memory
And in some sad strange way it reminded me That Ive got a long, long way to go
A long, long way to go
To live is to struggle and to struggle is to grow
You know Ive got a long, long way to go
A long, long way to go
A long, long way to go
The whole world in front of me and time moving so slow
Ive got a long, long way to go

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