

# Westerner

## Falling in Reverse

I was born one morning in December  
On the coldest day  
Abandoned by my mother  
By my father I was raised  
My father raised my brother and I  
With a stubborn heart  
My mother left me her good looks and confident charm

Well I spent most of my teenage years  
Searching for her love  
I could not find it anywhere  
So I turned to drugs  
And after all the smoke had cleared  
And it was said and done  
I found myself addicted by the age of twenty one

I tell the truth  
I've been beaten  
I've been bruised  
I was left for dead as well  
I was wrongfully accused  
You left me locked inside a cell

I've been cheated  
I've been sued  
But I have lived to tell  
The more you kick me when I'm down  
The more it truly helps

I feel the madness creeping slowly  
Loved by many, I'm still lonely  
Paid the price for your mistake  
The music died the day I walked away

No, I won't let you win  
Not this time my friend  
You know that I'm better in the end  
No, you won't take my pride  
I'll keep my head held high

'Cause I know that I'm better in the end

Woah,  
I know you're jealous  
And you wish you could be me  
I'm so smart and clever with my lyrics can't you see?  
There's nobody better in this music industry  
And in case you think you are, go ahead, give me a ring

Woah  
I deserve a purple heart  
From all my fucking wounds  
Lacerations to my ego  
Pride that I consume

And in your final hours  
When you are looking back  
You'll find that I'm the best at what I do  
And that's a fact

No, I won't let you win  
Not this time my friend  
You know that I'm better in the end  
No, you won't take my pride  
I'll keep my head held high  
'Cause I know that I'm better in the end  
And all got to say  
(Do do do do do do do, bah bah bah da,  
Do do do do do do do, la la la la la)

Take it or leave it  
But you best believe me it's true  
There's no mistaking, please stop thinking I'm through  
You know I'm better than you

No, I won't let you win  
Not this time my friend  
You know that I'm better in the end  
No, you won't take my pride  
I'll keep my head held high  
'Cause I know that I'm better in the end  
In the end  
(Do do do do do do do, bah bah bah da,  
Do do do do do do do, la la la la la)

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written by Baskette, Michael Elvis / Holdredge, David / Radke, Ronnie  
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