

# Maybe It's Time

Bradley Cooper

Maybe it's time to let the old ways die  
Maybe it's time to let the old ways die  
It takes a lot to change a man  
Hell, it takes a lot to try  
Maybe it's time to let the old ways die Nobody knows what awaits for the dead  
Nobody knows what awaits for the dead  
Some folks just believe in the things they've heard  
And the things they read  
Nobody knows what awaits for the dead  
I'm glad I can't go back to where I came from  
I'm glad those days are gone, gone for good  
But If I could take spirits from my past and bring 'em here  
You know I would, You know I would Nobody speaks to God these days  
Nobody speaks to God these days  
I'd like to think he's looking down and laughing at our ways  
Nobody speaks to God these days When I was a child they tried to fool me  
Said the worldly man was lost and that the hell was real  
But I've seen hell there ain't no  
When I was a child they tried to fool me  
But I've seen hell in Reno and this world's one big ol'  
Catherine wheel, spinning still  
Maybe it's time to let the old ways die  
Maybe it's time to let the old ways die  
It takes a lot to change your plans, hella train to change your mind  
Maybe it's time to let the old ways die  
Oh, maybe it's time to let the old ways die

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

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