

Stand My Ground

Must have been about six years old
You told me I could be anything
Maybe I would even win the gold
Or rule the world
It was graduation day
You wanted me to be like you
Put your damn guitar away
Don't be a fool

But I don't have your fear of failure
I gotta know I tried
I won't count down every working day
Until I die

When I stand my ground you laugh at me
And tell me who I'll never be
You only build me up to tear me down
You cut me deep with disbelief
And razors of reality
So I'll just keep my head in the clouds
Standing my ground

You said I swept you off your feet
With every song I sang to you
You said that you believed in me
Wish that were true
When we talked about our wedding date
You said my adolescent dream was through
Put your damn guitar away
Go back to school

But I can't live your 9 to 5
I gotta roll the dice
I won't count down every working day
Until I die

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And tell me who I'll never be
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You cut me deep with disbelief
And razors of reality
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Standing my ground

I don't want to live a life that I regret
I won't forget who I am
Don't want to say what if when I look back
I can't live like that at all, no

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