

# Bebo Norman, Try

Outside my room looking in  
You'll probably find me all over the place  
In pictures of me back in school  
A slight crooked kid like the smile on my face  
And my first guitar by the bed  
With circles of dust clinging to wood  
It drew the first song from my head  
Singin' if I was gone, I'd be gone for good  
I'm afraid to grow up  
But somewhere inside is the will of a man  
And all I've ever wanted  
Was something to give and love if I can

Chorus:

You make me want to try  
You make me want to fight  
You make me want to live  
You make me want to give

And inside my room looking out  
The colors of night all faded and bruised  
But out from the shadows of doubt  
You held up your heart and stepped into view  
And under the streetlight we kissed  
Never more tried and never more true  
It drew a new song from my lips  
Singing if I can fall, I'm falling for you  
I'm afraid to grow up  
'Cause somewhere inside I don't think I can  
And all I've ever wanted  
Is someone to love, and to live like a man