

Sambora Richie, Who I Am

(R.Sambora & M.Frederiksen)

Only child, lonely one,
Trying to ast like his father's son.
Make him proud though he sometimes fails,
Locked up, living in a jail.
Help me now, help me now,
God I feel misunderstood.
Trust me now, trust me now,
Who I am is good.
Who I used to be ain't what I am,
If you walked inside my shoes, then you would understand.
Who I am - You wonder, who I am - I wonder,
Who I am, just who I am.
When I lost is what I learned,
When the road took a crooked turn.
Wore the face of I just don't care,
That piece of me just disappeared.
Help me now, help me now,
Find some hope inside myself.
Reaching down,
Finding out who's hiding in this shell.
Who I used to be ain't what I am,
If you walked inside my shoes, then you would understand.
Who I am - I wonder, who I am - I wonder,
Who I am, who I am.
Somehow I got to find a mirror,
To make the stranger clearer.
All I wanna be is who I am.
Reaching down, finding out,
I still feel misunderstood.
Trust me now, trust me now,
Who I am is good.
Who I used to be ain't what I am,
If you walked inside my shoes, then you would understand.
Who I am - You wonder, who I am - I wonder,
Who I am, it's who I am.
Who I am, who I am, who I am.