

# 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.