

Sweatshop Union, I've Been Down

[Intro]

I am recognizing that the voice inside my head
Is urging me to be myself and never follow someone else
Because cree? Is all like voices, we all have a different kind
So just clean out all your ears, these are my views and you will find

[Verse One]

Man,
It's been a minute since it's been this nice out
Blue skies out, no clouds, something to write down
Ill have to go home soon and try to pay the bills
If I had a nickel every time they called Id make a mill
But such is life, and as much as Id like it
To be different, hard work is how you make your luck in life, right?
For now I sit here, sip beer, and contemplate
Maybe fiending for a smoke, Im hoping he can concentrate
Out in the sun I think of everything Ive done wrong
Find I cant fit it all in one song, so
For every half truth and every broken promise
Please, accept these words I wrote in open honesty

I apologize for every choice I might have made
To hurt your feelings or your health, to ever bother someone else
Your style of living is your choice, and we all want a different kind
So, please, love all your faults
I do the same with ones we find cause -

[Chorus]

Ive been up, Ive been down
Ive been lucky enough to find my higher ground
In all my days, Ive hoped and prayed
That one of these days, Id wake up, get up and go away

[Verse Two]

Well Ive got my rent on my mind, worry most of the time
While wasting never spent hell-bent on the grind
Down the wishing well fell the odd center a dime
But only, seven percent of it supposed to be mine
Im getting, kinda fed up with trying to get ahead
Thats why - 9 out of 10 times Im liable to be lying in bed
Instead of living life like Im dead
No longer sit in the prison inside my head
Im starting to come to my senses and
No longer be so defensive and
Though sometimes seems so senseless
I get back up and go

[Chorus]

Ive been up, Ive been down
Ive been lucky enough to find my higher ground
In all my days, Ive hoped and prayed
That one of these days Id just wake up, get up and go away

[Verse Three]

This song is like a counseling session (whoosah)
I need to channel my aggression (whoosah)
I need to handle my profession
Im the planets biggest panic stricken manic-depressant
Questioning myself as Im sitting right and looking back

Drinking Jack, Heinekens, in both hands, crooked hat
Mr. small complex smoking a cigarette
Like you dont know me, what the fuck you think youre looking at
Why is the fire in my eyes like Im evil
Its just Im always suspicious of new people
Self-centered lieutenant, Im a well balanced soldier
A lie with a strategists chip on both shoulders
Push the bullshit out of my life, keep biting
Spiritual enlightenment, price this excitement
Build strength within, Im trying to find space
Freedom of choice, but trying for blind faith

[Chorus]

Ive been up, Ive been down
Ive been lucky enough to find my higher ground
In all my days, Ive hoped and prayed
That one of these days Id just wake up, get up and go away

Cause Ive been up, Ive been down
Ive been lucky enough to find my higher ground
In all my days, Ive hoped and prayed
That one of these days Id just wake up, get up and go away