

Beth Rowley, Oh My Life

I got a book, that tells my story
As I look, it's being written before me
Word by word and page by page
Everything I'll ever do, is being displayed

Every word controls my feet
And even tells me when I should speak
Whoever's writing is on a roll
But now my world is spinning right out of control

Oh my life
Oh my life
I look tomorrow is out of sight
Oh my life
Oh my life
Although I'm trying, it's hard to live right

Oh my life (x4)

And my thoughts are there to see
Too late to change anything that's mean
If I'd a pen, I'd change some facts
But I'm scared of how my family and friends will react

Oh my life
Oh my life (Yeah)
And don't I know it, it's hard to live right
Oh my life
Oh my life (Yeah)
I look tomorrow is out of sight

Oh my life
Oh my life (Yeah)
And though I know it, it's hard to live right
Oh my life
Oh my life (Yeah)
Although I'm trying, it's hard to live right

Oh my life (x8)