Black Train Jack, Back Up

Bacl on my feet again Ain't nothing going to get me down I've got the lead again After losing so much ground Going to put my best foot forward Got to stay on that straight line I've got to stick to the straight and narrow Because I'm running out of time I've got to get my act together There's no more games to play I've got to get my head together I've got no time to waste Each problem that comes my way I'l just take It day by day I've got to learn to get back up When I fall flat on my face I'm making a turnaround I've seen good times I've seen bad time And I feel the same I've had good love I've had bad love And it's all just a game When was I no good to you Did I ever turn away I guess leaving was best for you Caught up in a lonely daze