

Dynamite Boy, Catching On

i may not be the smartest guy
but i can always smell a lie
and there is something going on
my live has tortured me at times
that's why i write these simple lines
to keep from getting too far gone
i never had the time to call it only mine
there's never a chance, i'm always in a bind
and when the day is done and the cards have been dealt
all i can say is i'm catching on
to what can tear me down
i'm catching on
to what can tear me down
i hope i never have to say
that i regret a single day
cuz life's a lesson that you're taught
i'll try to hold my head up high lift my fists up to the sky
and say i know i always fought