

# 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