

Ezio, Thirty And Confused

I know a man
Who goes to work everyday
And I know a man
Who pays his bills come what may

And every night
On his way home
He stops off in a bar
And he drinks alone

And its so easy to be lost
So easy to feel so used
Its so easy to be lost
When you're thirty and confused

I remember a time
You use to drive an expensive car
And I remember the day
He bought his first guitar

Everyday he'd practice
They couldn't stop him, who would dare
He must've played in a million bands
But he never got no where

And its so easy to be lost
So easy to feel so used
It's so easy to be lost
When you're thirty and confused

And have you ever
Had to live on your own
I know a man
Who's lost his home

You see he met a girl
And she stole his heart
Changed his world
Tore it apart

And its so easy to be lost
So easy to feel so used
It's so easy to be lost
When you're thirty and confused

When you're thirty
When you're thirty
When you're thirty
And confused