

Fifteen, I Keep On Tryin'

I don't care much for being a rich man, I want more for myself than that
And nothing's gonna keep me from my dreams
Momma I'm tired of trying to adjust, to your circumstantial love
Because on and on and on,
I wasn't good enough
But I keep on trying', I keep on tryin'
I hope someday you believe in me like I believe in you
Maybe I'll find what I'm looking for, maybe I'll always want more
I don't care too much for being a poor man, desperation don't suit me well
But I can't find a fair way of succeeding
Momma can you tell me why, the world is such a lonely place?
If every one is searching for peace and happiness
But I keep on tryin', I keep on tryin'
I hope someday you believe in my like I believe in you
Maybe I'll never understand, maybe I'll keep doing the best I can
The best I can