

Fifty Nutz, Great Expectations

It felt like falling down or something
And helping hands were simply out of reach
Although I thought it was pretty tough
I don't know I'll find out one of these days
What kind of world is it where all I have
To be proud of , is a relationship ?

Things couldn't get better, but I was wrong, so wrong
These are not tears of anger
But just me having these words with you

Things happened too soon
I think I'd spend another year on my own boat
Someday we're all going to go our way
For by now we ought to keep it together.
Someday I'm gonna find, you out of mind
Will you ever ?