

Gun, Welcome To The Real World

Hard rain falls on a cold night
Four walls closing in
Stand and stare at the future
Outside looking in
Don't know who to turn to
Don't know what to do
Nothing ever changes
All my reds are turning blue

I see it on the streets, I read it in the news
I get this feeling maybe I'm being used

But I got all this time on my side
There's no looking back
Welcome to the real world
And I got all this time on my side
There's no looking back
Welcome to the real world

Fire burns bright in the distance
Don't know who to trust
Stars fall down like a message
Sent from heaven above
I see poor men left with nothing
Rich men wanting more
And I ask myself a question
I say what are we living for now

I know the faces, and I know the names
Know the cost of losing girl, but I play the game

Cause I got all this time on my side
There's no looking back
Welcome to the real world
Cause I got all this time on my side
There's no looking back
Welcome to the real world

I'm hanging on to promises
That I know can never be
Pray for those I left behind
But do they pray for me
I'm more than just a number
I've been working like a slave
We live and then we die
From the cradle to the grave

But I've got all this time on my side
There's no looking back
Welcome to the real world
Cause I got all this time on my side
There's no looking back
Welcome to the real world
Yeah I got all this time on my side
There's no looking back
Never going back
Never going back
Never going back
Cause I got all this time on my side
There's no looking back
Welcome to the real world