

# Kid Rock, In So Deep

My ideas like highs  
they come and they go  
it seems I've forgotten what I need to know  
I feel I'm wasting time at night when I sleep  
someone so shallow that's in so deep  
So I patch the holes that yet haven't appeared  
completely blinded but things are so clear  
I know just what to do but why the fuck should I bother  
I'm content sitting at the right hand of our father  
Fuckin A is all I got to say  
give me peace of mind and I'll be on my way  
I was born into this world and I don't know why  
so all I'm doing's passing time before I die