

Left Alone, My Whole Life

I've worked my whole life,
To get ahead and survive,
I tell yah that's one thing that is true,
I take it day to day,
As time flickers away,
But I still won't give in to you

She want a different life,
Kids and be a wife,
Build a nest to call her own,

But what I want out of life,
Is to have my guitar by my side,
And travel through these lonely roads

And I don't want it,
A simple kind of life,
And I don't need it,
All the things you despise