

# Matthew West, My Finest Hour

The king of contradictions  
Strikes again  
You said the last to cross the finish line  
Will win  
And the beggars will be millionaires someday  
And the humble ones are gonna have their say  
Well all my friends are gone now  
And all my money's gone now  
And all my pride is gone now  
And if what you say is true now  
This will be my finest hour  
This will be my finest hour  
Well everything is opposite down here  
The strong survive and the rest just  
Disappear  
But your philosophy is more unique  
You say I'll be stronger  
When I'm weak  
This will be my finest hour  
This will be my finest hour  
It's two a.m. and sleepless  
I'm wide awake and restless  
I don't know know what my deal is  
I've never felt so helpless  
No-o-o  
I need you  
More than ever  
Well I don't understand it  
I don't think I'll ever comprehend it  
It's so hard to conceive it  
So I guess I'll just believe it  
This will be my finest hour  
This will be my finest hour