Richie Sambora, Who I Am

Only child lonely one

trying to act like his father's son

make him proud through he sometimes fails

locked up, living in a jail

Help me now

Help me now

God I feel misunderstood

Trust me now

Trust me now

Who I am is good.

Who I used to be ain't what I am

if you walked inside my shoes

then you would understand

Who I am - you wonder

Who I am - I wonder

Who I am

just who I am.

When I lost is when I learned

when the road took a crooked turn

wore tha face of I just don't care

that piece of me just disappeared

Help me now

Help me now

find some hope inside myself

Reaching down

finding out

who's hiding in this shell.

Who I used to be ain't what I am

if you walked inside my shoes

then you would understand

Who I am - I wonder

Who I am - I wonder

Who I am

Who I am.

Somehow I got to find a mirror

to make the stranger clearer

all I wanna be is who I am.

Reaching down

finding out

I still feel misunderstood

Trust me now

Trust me now

Who I am is good.

Who I used to be ain't what I am

if you walked inside my shoes

then you would understand

Who I am - you wonder Who I am - I wonder

Who I am

It's who I am.

Who I am

Who I am

Who I am