

## To Walk in Your Life (4) – © 2023 Kaufman & Perri

I gave up my dancin' with the devil, my boosin' and my pride  
Traded in my shit kickin' biker boots for pair to walk the line  
I heard every word he told me, that judge sittin' on the bench  
Looked me square in the eye dressed me down gave me one more chance to live

To walk in your life, yeah to walk in your life  
To put my right hand on the bible, face the truth and do my time  
To walk in your life, yeah to walk in your life  
Lookin' up from out the bottom (deepest hole that I could find)

Started on the day I woke up just to hear my Mother cry  
Told me son she'd always love me, gettin' hard to reason why  
Seen the bad side of a good time, more nights than I can count  
Stood weak-kneed in the morning thinkin' what I need out loud

Don't curse me now I'm climbin', the bottoms still in reach  
Seen the crossroads down where Scratch the Reaper gathers in his sheep  
And I've talked to the preacher man, 'bout the only thing that's fine  
That rock raised up from the ocean deep, where I can ease my mind

....gettin' up from out the bottom