

# Highway Donkey

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When I was younger I did not know how to be.  
I lived my own lie and I never asked the questions why.  
I always talked and dressed like everyone 'round me.  
Where were my own view and my own thoughts?  
I don't have a clue.

Insecurity, no confidence that was my style.  
I did some false things,  
you'd say I was playing the wrong strings.  
To realize and see how lost I was, it took a while.  
But it was worth it  
'cause now I'm much more confident and fit.

I'm not going down the highway,  
'cause I had the might to stop  
and turn around before it was too late.  
Instead I'm slowly going my way  
and if I don't reach the top,  
I still got loads here I appreciate.

Just because I'm older now  
does not mean I'm complete.  
Yeah, I still have got fear,  
it's not as strong but it's still here.  
And I'm confused at times,  
but now I know where to put my feet.  
Right in my own trail,  
that's the only place if I don't wanna fall.