

Where I'm Gonna Be

Artist vs. Poet

I wanna sleep all day
So maybe I can just escape.
The looming obstacles that lie in front of me
And sometimes I numb it all
With too many drugs and alcohol
But when I wake up spinning it's obstacles I see

I pay my dues on time
But people still pass me by (2x)

I wanna have 20 albums play for 20, 000 every night
I want my song on the radio, face on the billboard in the sky
And I love my life and the company I keep
I just wish that I could see, just where I'm gonna be tonight

I'm 25 years old without a purpose or a home
To singing songs I think could make this all worth while
And it's killing me with every breath that leaves my tired lungs
But I'd rather face my death than live a lie.

I pay my dues on time,
But people still pass me by
And I pay my dues on time,
But people still pass me by

I wanna have 20 albums play for 20, 000 every night
I want my song on the radio face on the billboard in the sky
And I love my life and the company I keep
I just wish that I could see, just where I'm gonna be tonight

(Wish that I could see, where I'm gonna be)