Ticket to Rise

Black Star Riders

I guess I was bad Didn't do what ishoulda done My daddy caught me drinking Told me to be a good son My momma wept My little sister hid Underneath her bed Where all the demons lived That weren't inside her head That weren't inside her head

I've been a saint, a sinner, a healer, a heathen
Street walker, sky writer, gambler and dealer
I've been lost, found, confused, abused
Taken for granted... and used
From the hands of the enemy
I've broken loose
With a license to defy
I've got a ticket to rise

Stole my daddy's car I was way too high to drive That day sitting in that ford I never felt, felt so alive

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Street walker, sky writer, gambler and dealer
I've been lost, found, confused, abused
Taken for granted... and used
From the hands of the enemy
I've broken loose
With a license to defy
I've got a ticket to rise

From the hands of the enemy I've broken loose With a licence to defy

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Street walker, sky writer, gambler and dealer
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Taken for granted... and used
From the hands of the enemy
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I've got a ticket to rise I've got a ticket to rise I've got a ticket to rise