

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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