

Paying My Way

Dropkick Murphys

Wake and pray
Work all day
I walk past the places that I used to lay
Now I'm paying my way
I'm paying my way

Some days are hard
Some days are long
Some days I'm weak
Some days I'm strong
I'm paying my way
I'm paying my way

I'm paying my way
I'm paying my way

My hopes are so much higher
Don't count me out
I'm a survivor
I'd chased these dreams down city streets
Dead end rows and no one sees
And I am proud to be a fighter

Don't shut me out
Don't hold me down
I'm right here
I'll be around
I'm paying my way
I'm paying my way

Some days are slow
Some days fly by
Some days I laugh
Some days I cry
I'm paying my way
I'm paying my way

I'm paying my way
I'm paying my way

My hopes are so much higher
Don't count me out
I'm a survivor
I'd chased these dreams down city streets
Dead end rows and no one sees
And I am proud to be a fighter

When I look back and see your sign
When I look hard into your eyes
When I take stock of what I've done
I think about how far I've come

My hopes are so much higher
Don't count me out
I'm a survivor
And my hopes are so much higher
And I am proud to be a fighter