Lame Excuses

I may not be one to rely on Too often I'm not even there It may be that I don't care The way I should do And all of that may be unfair

I know it's true That I could have made more out of my life But we have us, and bit of all we need So I won't complain And I need no lame excuses To be just what I am Nothing more

Probably it's true That I am sometimes too proud Of a career that might be even Not worth talking about

I know that all our friends Might make more money than I do But I don't want to be in their shoes Because that's my point of view

I know it's true That I could have made more out of my life But we have us, and bit of all we need So I won't complain And I need no lame excuses To be just what I am Nothing more

I could be a man of means With a big house and a limousine I could be all of that and more And I could work all day And work all night as well Oh yes, I know I know too well

That it's true That I could have made more out of my life But we have us, and a bit of all we need So I won't complain And I need no lame excuses To be just what I am Nothing more

None of us would need any lame excuses If we were what we are Nothing more **Everon**