

## I Keep On Tryin'

Fifteen

I don't care much for being a rich man, I want more for myself  
than that  
And nothing's gonna keep me from my dreams  
Momma I'm tired of trying to adjust, to your circumstantial love  
Because on and on and on,  
I wasn't good enough  
But I keep on trying', I keep on tryin'  
I hope someday you believe in me like I believe in you  
Maybe I'll find what I'm looking for, maybe I'll always want more  
I don't care too much for being a poor man, desperation don't suit me well  
But I can't find a fair way of succeeding  
Momma can you tell me why, the world is such a lonely place?  
If every one is searching for peace and happiness  
But I keep on tryin', I keep on tryin'  
I hope someday you believe in me like I believe in you  
Maybe I'll never understand, maybe I'll keep doing the best I can  
The best I can