

# Starting Over

Macklemore & Ryan Lewis

1, 2, nah.  
Those 3 plus years, I was so proud of  
And I threw 'em all away for 2 Styrofoam cups  
The irony, everyone will think that he lied to me  
Made my sobriety so public, there's no fuckin' privacy  
If I don't talk about it then I carry a date  
08-10-08, but now it's been changed  
and every wanna put me in some box as a saint that I never was,  
it's the false prophet that never came  
And will they think that everything that I've written has all been fake  
Or will I just take my slip to the grave?  
Uh, what the fuck are my parents gonna say?  
The success story that got his life together and changed  
And you know what pain looks like  
When you tell your dad you relapsed then look him directly into his face  
The seat on your shoulder's the seemingly heavy weight  
Haven't seen tears like this on my girl  
In a while the trust that I once built's been betrayed  
But I'd rather live telling the truth and be judged for my mistakes  
Than falsely held up, given props, loved and praised  
I guess I gotta get this on the page

Feeling sick and helpless, lost the compass where self is  
I know what I gotta do and I can't help it  
One day at a time is what they tell us  
Now I gotta find a way to tell them  
God help 'em  
Yeah, one day at a time is what they tell us  
Now I gotta find a way to tell them

We fall so hard  
Now we gotta get back what we lost... lost...  
I thought you'd go  
But you were with me all along... along...

And every kid that came up to me  
And said I was the music they listened to when they first got clean  
Now look at me, a couple days sober  
I'm fighting demons  
Back of that meeting on the east side  
Shaking tweakin', hope that they don't see it  
Hope that no one is looking  
That no one recognizes that failure under that hoodie  
Was posted in the back with my hands crossed shaken  
If they call on me I'm passing, if they talk to me I'm booking out that door  
But before I can make it somebody stops me and says, "Are you Macklemore?  
Maybe this isn't the place or time.  
I just wanted to say that if it wasn't for Otherside I wouldn't have made it  
."  
I just look down at the ground and say, "Thank you."  
She tells me she has 9 months and that she's so grateful  
Tears in her eyes, looking like she's gonna cry, fuck!  
I barely got 48 hours, treated like I'm some wise monk  
I wanna tell her I relapsed but I can't  
I just shake her hand and tell her congrats  
Get back to my car and I think I'm tripping, yeah  
'Cause God wrote "Otherside", that pen was in my hand

I'm just a flawed man, man I fucked up up  
Like so many others I just never thought I would  
I never thought I would, didn't pick up the book  
Doin' it by myself, didn't turn out that good

If I can be an example of getting sober  
Then I can be an example of starting over  
If I can be an example of getting sober  
Then I can be an example of starting over

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Now we gotta get back what we lost... lost...  
I thought you'd go  
But you were with me all along... along...

We fall so hard  
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