## **Talk About**

## Rehab

I'm all messed up
I walk these time zones
Never know where I am
Am I chasing a dream or a milestone
I try to live up to these
Who do they think I am

I got two ladies back at the house And that's where I wish I was But no use complaining Got to keep it entertaining And never let em' hear you fuss

So when I talk about the road I talk about livin'
Talk about good times
Talk about givin'
All you got
Every night to the rhythm
Until it takes you back home

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Can't slow down
Even if I want to
Sorry if it sounds like a job
But I bet I wouldn't be this tired
If I worked a 9 to 5

There's been some good
And there's been some bad
In every choice I've chose
But no use complainin'
Gotta keep it entertainin'
Twenty more shows to go

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Normalitys' no friend of mine Sometimes reality can blow my mind So I put on a smile just to pay the bills And I tell em' to keep it real

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