

It Could Have Been Me

The Call

It could have been me
Living in that house
With all those rooms
With all that power
And powerful friends

It could have been me
It could have been me
It could have been me

Living on that street
Out in the cold
Nothing to eat
Dream of a home
Dream of a bride
A life alone

Lying in that jungle
Out in that heat
Fighting of my life
Dying for nothin'
Feeling a bullet enter my soul

Living in that prison
Locked in a cage
Damning the walls
Damn the division
Wondering why it had to be me
Well, it could have been you
It could have been me
It could have been me