

I could be loud man, I could be silent
I could be young man or I could be old
I could be a gentleman, or I could be violent
I could turn hot man or I could be cold
I could be just like the calm before the storm boy waitin' for
all hell yeah to break loose
I could be innocent or I could be guilty
Doesn't mean that I won't believe in the news
So I'm singing ...

I could be rich like a wandering gypsy
I could be poor like a fat wallet lost
I could be the first man or I could come last
It's not who breaks the ribbon boy it's how you get across
I could be red, blue, black or white sunset
As dark as a day boy or bright as a night
I could be the sun boy or I could be the moon
I made it from the stars boy I'm shining so bright
So I'm singing...

I could be asleep boy, or I could be awake
I could be alive and a be the walking dead
I could be ignorant or I could be informed
I could lead my life man or I could be lead
I could be anything I put my mind to boy all I gotta do is give
myself a half a chance
I could bring love back into my life
And share it with the world if I had some balance