

Maybe It's Time – Bradley Cooper

Maybe it's time to let the old ways die
Maybe it's time to let the old ways die
It takes a lot to change a man
Hell, it takes a lot to try
Maybe it's time to let the old ways die

Nobody knows what awaits for the dead
Nobody knows what awaits for the dead
Some folks just believe in the things they've heard
And the things they've read
Nobody knows what awaits for the dead

I'm glad I can't go back to where I came from
I'm glad those days are gone, gone for good
But if I could take spirits
From my past and bring 'em here
You know I would, you know I would

Nobody speaks to God these days
Nobody speaks to God these days
I'd like to think He's looking down
And laughing at our ways
Nobody speaks to God these days

When I was a child they tried to fool me
Said the world lament was lost and that the hell was real
But I've seen hell there ain't no
But I've seen hell in Reno and these walls want big ol'
Catherine wheel spinning still

Maybe it's time to let the old ways die
Maybe it's time to let the old ways die
It takes a lot to change your plans
Hell of train to change your mind
Maybe it's time to let the old ways die
Oh, maybe it's time to let the old ways die



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych