## 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