The Path
The Band

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Tpath

DM C Bb Bb
At the age of 32 still don t know what to do or who I m supposed to be
DM C Bb
was it you or was it me feels like I m drowning in the big black sea
DM C Bb Bb
is there a place you can call your home is there a place where you belong

DM C Bb
still searthing still searthing for my path
yeah i am
DM C Bb
still searthing still searthing for my path

or are you going to end up like the pore pore boy who lives next door to you
dirty with a bottle in his hand Messed up he could not even stand
trying to do my best don t know if that s god be enough to pass the test
if you believe in me and I believe in you maybe I don t have to feel like a fool

DM C Bb
still searthing still searthing for my path
yeah i am
DM C Bb
still searthing still searthing for my path

now ten more years have passed and I m standing here at least wondering how did I do
with a bottle in my hand messed up could not even stand I came to the conclusion
something when worn I don t know where I belong no place to call my one
took another bottle in my hand and told myself now its time to make the stand

DM C Bb
still searthing still searthing for my path
yeah i am
DM C Bb
still searthing still searthing for my path

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still searthing still searthing for my path
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DM C Bb
still searthing still searthing for my path