

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 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 worldly man was lost and that the hell was real
But I've seen hell there ain't no
When I was a child they tried to fool me
But I've seen hell in Reno and this world's one 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, hella 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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>