Keep On Keeping On' (feat. Brendon Urie)

Travie McCoy

You gotta keep on keeping on Even with the feeling That you're gonna keep losing You gotta come back strong Oh Oh You gotta keep on keeping on Even with the feeling That you're gonna keep losing You gotta come back strong Oh Oh He spent most of his youth With his head down Chubby, fugly, awkward walk And not much of a talker He was good at setting bad examples But bad at math. crunch time He kept it moving like the lunch line Working on his salad bars And fruit punch lines His simple triplets had his English teachers tongue tied As he starts pirouette for perfectionAnd Darren Aronofsky black swan refectionHe plucked feather from his back And watched his bottom limbs, bend forward Toward something more, he wasn't sure He plucked feather from his back And watched his bottom limbs, bend forward Toward something moreYou gotta keep on keeping on Even with the feeling That you're gonna keep losing You gotta come back strong Oh Oh You gotta keep on keeping on Even with the feelingThat you're gonna keep losing You gotta come back strong Oh OhRaised in a broken home built brick By government cheese brick Back and forth between parents Making us sea sick On his knees every night Praying for a little change But the tooth fairy was broke

And offered little hope He used to stand in front of mirrors With his toothbrush star searchingBut he ain't have to search far He was smart and made a pact with himself With a smirk and made a vow that one day His dad would never ever have to worryHe plucked feather from his backAnd watched his bottom limbs, bend forward Toward something more, he wasn't sure He plucked feather from his back And watched his bottom limbs, bend forward Toward something moreYou gotta keep on keeping on Even with the feeling That you're gonna keep losing You gotta come back strongOh Oh You gotta keep on keeping on Even with the feeling That you're gonna keep losing You gotta come back strong Oh OhFast forward a few 24 hours Little boy turned man Makes good on his promise Just to say we didn't take the tripsTo the bahamas Now you're boy bank account Got a few more commas... The hard work payed off, don't it? Plus it feel good when you can say you own it No rent, lease, loan or a mortgageThat generator money, no shortageHe plucked feather from his back And watched his bottom limbs, bend forward Toward something more, he wasn't sure He plucked feather from his back And watched his bottom limbs, bend forward Toward something moreYou gotta keep on keeping onEven with the feeling That you're gonna keep losing You gotta come back strong Oh Oh You gotta keep on keeping on Even with the feeling That you're gonna keep losing You gotta come back strong Oh OhYou gotta keep on keeping on Even with the feeling That you're gonna keep losing You gotta come back strong Oh Oh You gotta keep on keeping on Even with the feeling That you're gonna keep losing You gotta come back strong

Oh Oh

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