I spent my life on the sidelines Too close for comfort and daylight Respond to vodka and cheap flights Knock back still take this to new heights

Wash it down I wash it down (they say oh) Who is that? Who is that? Leave a little bit of anticipation that's who I am That's who I am

Lord help me I Lord help me I

I can't help it I'm doing my best out here Haven't washed my clothes Haven't done my hair I let loose like the second I got with you Up tight now someone better hear this soon It's necessary baby It's necessary Got a whole ass life And a brain I carry From the east to the west side Crying to the sun rise Left this bed In the moment for the first time But it's who I am It's who I am It's who I am