

It coulda been good  
it coulda been something special  
it may have had real potential  
it never could show  
It coulda been great  
it could been something alright  
but we never did keep it that tight  
so whaddya know?  
I get up at 5am I so don't need those dreams that I used to have

It coulda been swell  
it coulda been off the hook now  
if we ever had what it took now  
I haven't a clue  
I think it's as well  
we may have been on the right track  
finding all the pieces we lack  
but what can you do?  
Now I see that these are cards we drew some time ago, so if you don't know:

I can do it anywhere with anyone at anytime don't you forget  
this is my life and it's going to be good, don't you know  
not a promise or a threat or an ultimatum, though I can do that too  
I'm just telling you, I've got this life I've got to live  
I'm just following through

I dishonor the past  
being so loose with my time  
I could stand accused of high crimes  
in the court of the dead  
and I could be next  
on a page about to turn soon  
so I'm movin' my ass at high noon  
you heard what I said  
I could say I hope I'm not misread, but that's all right  
I'm quite OK with losing that fight