

178-1000
All my acts

All my acts are conflict born
Don't you know how much I'm torn
On one hand i want to be a star
On the other disappear in my car
I want to be a billionaire
To live my life without a care
But those with wealth are not my friends
I play with vagabonds til the end

All my acts are not acts at all
They tell a tale of my downfall
Of how i need to be heard
For you to hang on every word
And yet i want to be alone
To be the one who's barely known
A mystery to all around
The guy the say who's nashville bound

All my acts are who i am
None of what you see's a sham
Honestly i wish i felt
Contentment with the cards i'm dealt
But i am always on the move
Rarely do i hit a groove
During which i feel whole
I guess that's what we call rock and roll