You live and learn, to crash and burn, and come out of the ashe s, even more alive

You make you mistakes, whatever it takes, but know when to hit brakes, when to let it slide

You can come cryin' on my shoulder, but don't ask me to show yo u the way

As I get wiser, as I get older, it seems like I've got less to say

I know too much, I've seen the light and I've been lost in the shadow of doubt

I know too much to give up on love, and I know too much, to eve r try to figure it out

Now what would I do, if I were you? Take my advice, don't take advice from me

There's no wrong or right, no black or white, just shades of gr ade, as far as I can see

Promises, rules and hearts get broken, plans and minds and peop le change

One door slams and another door opens, don't ask me I can't exp lain

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