Grammy

Richie Kotzen

I am opened up like a book

Got my heart on my sleeve take a look

I try too much

I'm asking for who can I please
Thinking about everybody but me
I try too much

I wake up and abandon my dreams
It may be night but why should I sleep?
I try too much

I'm serving time on my sentence you see
Self inflicted rejected by me
I try too much

The chatter in my mind Tells me I'll be fine But I won't listen

Cuz they don't understand me Like baby understands me Melting with my high and low And filling me up

I don't understand me And neither does my family But baby understands me And keeps on filling me up

I float like Muhammad Ali But you know I won't sting like a bee Because I need your touch

You should know you're what happened to me Yeah I'm right where I wanted to be Inside your heart

You know these voices in my mind Tell me love is blind But I won't listen

Cuz they don't understand me Like baby understands me Melting with my high and low And filling me up

I don't understand me
And neither does my family
Baby is my Grammy
And that's keeps filling me up