

I Tried
Kimbo Tippett

It was in the winter of 1953, a baby came into the world... and it was me!
I had no idea the things I would see.
I was just another little kid, trying to find my way when half the truth is being hid.
I had my hopes and, yes, I had my dreams,
But my teacher told my Mom I was the saddest little boy she'd ever seen.
I was a violent youth. My hurting made me hit and I didn't know the truth.
They tried to set me straight, but it only felt like hate.
It was me against the world. I thought that this would be my fate.
Then I got sent away. My parents did their best, but they didn't know what to say.
And then I ran away. Oh Lord, that's when I really went astray.
Pain killers, amphetamines too. Destroying my earth suit just to fight away the blues.
The 27 Club seemed to be waiting for me,
No matter how hard I tried, I had protection over me.
I always had a curious mind. I always wanted to know what was going on behind.
Who pulled the strings? I had to know. Who was the author of the show?
Over the years I came to see, the One that started this is inside of me.
And... someday soon, I'll be stepping off way past the moon.
When I leave this side, if you remember me at all, I hope you'll say
You know I tried.
I tried. I tried. I tried.
I tried.