A SONG WRITTEN FOR MYSELF

Raise My Glass, Take Back My Life

Divorce



You broke my heart a piece at a time,
Left me with the hurt and a bottle of lime.
I gave you my love, you gave me hell,
Now I'm breaking free from your wicked spell.
I'm heading downtown where the neon shines,
With my old best friends and a little moonshine.
Turn up that guitar, let the whole place shake,
Tonight I'm done paying for your mistakes.

> *I'm raising my glass, I'm taking my life back,*
> *You took my heart, but you can't take that.*
> *I'm not the same man you tried to break,*
> *Tonight I'm drinking to my great escape!*

You wanted my money, my car and my pride,
Tried to leave me with nothing inside.
But that old pickup's staying with me,
It's the one damn thing you won't take for free.
You can keep the house and the fancy things,
I'll keep my freedom and the songs I sing.
You pushed me hard, but I'm standing tall,
I lost a marriage, I didn't lose it all.

> *I'm raising my glass, I'm taking my life back,*
> *You took my heart, but you can't take that.*
> *I'm not the same man you tried to break,*
> *Tonight I'm drinking to my great escape!*

I was angry, I was hurt, I was losing my mind,
But I'm leaving all that bitterness behind.
You can have the past, I'll take what's mine,
My pickup, my freedom, and a brand-new life.

> *I'm raising my glass, I'm taking my life back,*
> *You took my heart, but you can't take that.*
> *I'm not the same man you tried to break,*
> *Tonight I'm drinking to my great escape!*

Here's to myself, and the man I'll always be,
Divorced and damn proud, finally free!

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