

I know how to hold a grudge. I can send a bridge up in smoke.  
And I can't count the people I've let down, the hearts I've broke.  
You ain't gotta dig too deep if you wanna find some dirt on me,  
But I'm learning who you've been ain't who you've got to be.

It's gonna be an uphill climb, aw honey, I won't lie:

I ain't no angel, I still got a few more dances with the devil  
I'm cleanin' up my act, little by little, I'm getting there.  
I can finally stand the man in the mirror I see.  
I ain't as good as I'm gonna get, but I'm better than I used to be.

I've pinned a lot of demons to the ground, got a few old habits left.  
But there's still one or two I might need you to help me get.  
Standin' in the rain so long has left me with a little rust,  
But put some faith in me, and someday you'll see  
there's a diamond under all this dust.

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