

Richie Sambora, Who I Am

Only child
lonely one
trying to act like his father's son
make him proud through he sometimes fails
locked up, living in a jail
Help me now
Help me now
God I feel misunderstood
Trust me now
Trust me now
Who I am is good.
Who I used to be ain't what I am
if you walked inside my shoes
then you would understand
Who I am - you wonder
Who I am - I wonder
Who I am
just who I am.
When I lost is when I learned
when the road took a crooked turn
wore tha face of I just don't care
that piece of me just disappeared
Help me now
Help me now
find some hope inside myself
Reaching down
finding out
who's hiding in this shell.
Who I used to be ain't what I am
if you walked inside my shoes
then you would understand
Who I am - I wonder
Who I am - I wonder
Who I am
Who I am.
Somehow I got to find a mirror
to make the stranger clearer
all I wanna be is who I am.
Reaching down
finding out
I still feel misunderstood
Trust me now
Trust me now
Who I am is good.
Who I used to be ain't what I am
if you walked inside my shoes
then you would understand
Who I am - you wonder
Who I am - I wonder
Who I am
It's who I am.
Who I am
Who I am
Who I am