

Dedicated by Angie Cope to Amber Valley Voices for people who find their way to shine!

TIME FOR ME TO SHINE

George: Hiding in the background,
watching from the dark,
afraid to step into the light
and start to make my mark.

I've taken all his gunshots,
I've aided his affairs,
his endless stream of terror...
...it's time to grow a pair.

I have to stand up for myself,
I need to be more aware,
it's time to believe in myself,
I need to grow a pair!

That man's all balls,
some luck, no brain,
now I just need to find mine,
it's time for me to shine.

No more 'Y-yes sir!',
No more standing d-down,
No more 'S-scuse me sir',
'be gone you stuttering clown!'

That man's all balls,
some luck, no brain,
now I just need to find mine,
it's time for me to shine!

I sit and do his bidding,
I do everything he asks,
no matter how remedial
he always sets his tasks.

I'm afraid to step outside this box
to carve out my own path,
a chance to prove my worth for once,
to escape the boss' wrath.

That man's all balls,
some luck, no brain,
now I just need to find mine,
it's time for me to shine!

It's time to rise above my post,
he's drilled me to tears,
it's time to fly the nest,
take a leap of faith,
conquer my fears.

I'll strike, strike a punch.
Blow, blow a fuse.
Erase these years!
Tomorrow's shining, a silver lining
when life is calling you,
time to rise up!

That man's all balls,
some luck, no brain,
now I just need to find mine...
...it's finally time for me to sh-sh-shine!