

Behind the Curtains

The fame was nice and all when I was alive
But the fame later consumed me, and my career started to dive
With the alcohol and the drugs, I thought it would set me free
From the demons who walked beside me

I loved making people crack up with a smile on their face
But behind the curtains of the SNL stage, the demons would take me in a warm embrace
I grew up in Wisconsin, with a big family
Along with the demons who walked beside me

I never paid for a drink when I would go to the bar
Fans would see my face, and buy me drinks, like I was a big star
I was known as a Beverly Hills Ninja and Matt Foley
While the demons walked beside me

Why? These demons? Must they surround my true being?
Lock me away from the world, and what I could be seeing?
My dad had demons as well, alcoholism trapped him, unable to flee
Much like the demons I have, who have walked beside me

I had a great time in the spotlight while it lasted, don't get me wrong,
David Spade and I had some laughs, while Adam sang songs
Of course over the years, they weren't blind to see
The demons who walked beside me

My career ended, on that fateful day in December
I'm pretty sure, my family and friends will remember
I'm now a spirit, living up above the world and free
No longer do I have the demons who have walked beside me.