

# Chris Young, Voices

You could say I'm a little bit crazy  
You could call me insane  
Walkin' 'round with all these whispers  
Runnin' 'round here in my brain  
I just can't help but hear 'em  
Man, I can't avoid it  
I hear voices  
I hear voices like  
My dad sayin', "Work that job  
But don't work your life away"  
And mama tellin' me to drop some cash  
In the offerin' plate on Sunday  
And granddad sayin', "You can have a few  
But don't ever cross that line"  
Yeah, I hear voices all the time  
Turns out I'm pretty dang lucky  
For all that good advice  
Those hard-to-find words of wisdom  
Holed up here in my mind  
And just when I've lost my way  
Or I've got too many choices  
I hear voices  
I hear voices like  
My dad sayin', "Quit that team  
And you'd be a quitter for the rest of your life"  
And mama tellin' me to say a prayer  
Every time I lay down at night  
And grandma sayin', "If you find the one  
You better treat her right"  
Yeah, I hear voices all the time  
Sometimes I try to ignore 'em  
But I thank God for 'em  
'Cause they made me who I am  
My dad sayin', "Work that job  
But don't work your life away"  
And mama tellin' me to drop some cash  
In the offerin' plate on Sunday  
And granddad sayin', "You can have a few  
But don't ever cross that line"  
Yeah, I hear voices all the time  
Yeah, I hear voices all the time  
All the time