

# Garth Brooks, Pushing Up Daisies

Sometimes I tell you the way that I feel  
I swear that I'm going crazy  
Keep telling myself it ain't that big a deal  
It's better than pushing up daisies

I felt the arrow from death's fatal quiver  
Come so close it actually grazed me  
I bled the blood and I've felt the cold shiver  
God only knows how He saved me

Chorus:  
THERE'S TWO DATES IN TIME  
THAT THEY'LL CARVE ON YOUR STONE  
AND EVERYONE KNOWS WHAT THEY MEAN  
WHAT'S MORE IMPORTANT  
IS THE TIME THAT IS KNOWN  
IN THAT LITTLE DASH THERE IN BETWEEN  
THAT LITTLE DASH THERE IN BETWEEN

Sometimes my heart is as true as a dove  
Sometimes my heart it betrays me  
So I draw my sword for to fight for my love  
But without a whisper she slays me

My mother died but somehow she keeps living  
She'll never cease to amaze me  
Now Dad turns his back on each day that he's given  
Because he'd rather be pushing up daisies

Repeat Chorus