

Lee Ann Womack, Something Worth Leaving Behind

(Brett Beavers/Tom Douglas)

Hey Mona Lisa, who was Leonardo
Was he Andy Warhol
Were you Marilyn Monroe

Hey Mozart, what kind of name is Amadeus
It's kinda like Elvis
You gotta die to be famous

I may not go down in history
I just want someone to remember me

I'll probably never hold the brush
That paints a masterpiece
I'll probably never find the pen
That writes a symphony
But if I will love then I will find
That I have touched another life
And that's something
Something worth leaving behind

Hey Midas, they say you had the magic touch
But even all that shiny stuff
Someday's gonna turn to dust

Hey Jesus, must have been some Sunday morning
In a blaze of glory
We're still telling your story

I may not go down in history
I just want someone to remember me

I'll probably never dream a dream and watch it turn to gold
I know I'll never lose my life to save another soul
But if I will love then I will find
I have touched another life and that's something
Something worth leaving behind

Hey baby, see the future that we're building
Our lives live on
In the lives of our children
And that's something Something worth leaving behind