

Little Big Town, Tryin'

"One-in-a-million, mama
That's good enough for me
And you can't make me stay here anyway
Now that I'm eighteen"
With everything she had in a duffle bag
She set out to show the world
She was more than just a homecoming queen
And Daddy's little girl

In a cloud of dust on a Greyhound bus
She crossed the Cook County line
Slept all the way to Nashville
Big dreams running through her mind
She said, "Sure as I'm breathing
I'm gonna be a big star someday"
She was jumping right in to the deep end
On a leap of sweet blind faith

It's about hoping
It's about dreaming
It's about never not believing
It's about taking a walk out on the wire
And never looking down
It's about living instead of dying
It's about spreading your wings and flying
It's all about tryin'

It's been six years since she left home
And she hasn't made it big yet
Oh, but there's no second guessing, baby
She's got no regrets
She still works the late shift
Down at the Greasy Spoon Cafe
When she brings you out your milkshake
You just might hear her say

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It's not whether you win or lose
It's getting in the game

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