Chely Wright, Gotta Get Good At Givin' Again

They married young, right out of school Back in '78 She rubbed his back, he rubbed her feet After a long, hard day

Now they're livin' in Beverly Hills And it's all turned upside-down He gets a weekly massage, she gets a pedicure On different sides of town

And they both know they've gotten far From the way they used to be She wakes him up in the middle of the night And cries, baby, listen to me

[Chorus:]

We gotta get good at givin' again
If we wanna have a life like we did back then
We've got a second change to let someone in
Hey, we gotta get good at givin' again
We gotta get good at givin' again

A little girl walks in the park Holdin' hands with her daddy's mom She wants to know why that man is asleep On the bench with the dirty clothes on

Grandma tells the innocent child It hasn't always been this way She slips a ten dollar bill in his shopping cart And whispers, mister, have a good day

[Chorus]

It oughta tell us something
When the ones we should be lovin'
Ain't getting what they need
Don't be afraid to make the first move
Take the lead

[Chorus]

Hey, we gotta get good at givin' again We gotta get good at givin' again