

# George Strait, Fifteen Years Going Up

15 years together  
We climbed by work and will  
From a simple two room cottage  
To a mansion on the hill  
Now there's rose in the garden  
But it's the coldest place in town  
It took 15 years, goin up  
And one night coming down

15 years of heaven  
For one short night of sin  
From blue skies forever  
To an end  
From out on a mountain  
To both knees on the ground  
15 years, goin up  
And one night coming down

Her dreams have all been shattered

Her faith in my is gone  
My tears tell her I'm sorry  
But they can't write my wrong  
One night wrote my story  
How a man can lose it all  
After 15 years goin up  
It's hard to take a fall

15 years of heaven  
For one short night of sin  
From blue skies forever  
To an end  
From out on a mountain  
To both knees on the ground  
15 years, goin up  
And one night coming down

I've been, 15 years goin up  
And one night comin down