

Kenny Chesney, The Life

It was early one morning
Playa del Carmen
Thats when I first met Jose
He had a twelve foot Schooner
A three foot cooler
Full of the catch of the day
And he was wrinkled from grinning
From all of the sun he had been in
He was barefoot, cerveza in hand
He said Gracias senor when I paid him too much for
All of the snapper he had
Now I told him my friend it aint nothing
In the best broken Spanish I knew
I said I make a good living
Back home where Im from
He smiled and said amigo me too

He said I fish and I play my guitar
I laugh at the bar with my friends
I go home to my wife
I pray every night
I can do it all over again

Somewhere over Texas
I thought of my Lexus
And all the stuff I work so hard for
And all the things that Ive gathered
From climbing that ladder
Didnt make much sense anymore
They say my nest egg aint ready to hatch yet
They keep holding my feet to the fire
They call it paying the price
So that one day in life
Ill have what I need to retire

And just fish and play my guitar
And laugh at the bar with my friends
And go home to my wife
And pray every night
I can do it all over again

And to think that I thought for a while there that I had it made
When the truth is Im really just dying
To live like Jose

And just fish
Play my guitar
Laugh at the bar with my friends
Go home to my wife
Pray every night
I can do it all over again

Wouldnt that be the life
Wouldnt that be the life