

Neal McCoy, That's Life

You could live for the glory days an' your place in the sun:
Always tryin' the win first place, impressin' everyone.
You could shoot for the moon an' lose yourself tryin' to get it,
Or you could stomp on the ground, let life get you down,
If you choose to let it get you down.

I tell you: every time you drop the ball,
Every heartache, every fall,
When you though you had it right.
An' every day the sun's not shinin',
Tomorrow, put it all behind you.
Keep lovin' every day an' night:
That's life, yeah.

Some days you round third base just to get tired out.
Some days the fruit falls from the tree straight into your mouth.
Or you could beat yourself for all the things you did an' didn't do.
Or let life pass you by wishin' the sky was green instead of blue.
What you gonna do?

Let me tell you: every dance you had to miss,
Every time you missed a kiss,
Though the stars were shinin' bright.
An' every time you found a way,
To be a hero an' save the day.
An' every time you didn't win the fight,
Yeah, that's life.

You could be standin' on top of the world, every dream comin' true.
You could blink your eyes an' fate takes all away from you.
Or be down on your knees prayin' to God: "Please help me understand."
Or find some peace an' know it's really out of your hands.
It's out of your hands.

Let me tell you: every blessin' you receive, (Every breath.)
Every single breath you breathe;
Every moment that goes by. (Every dream.)
And every dream that doesn't find you, (Doesn't find you.)
Tomorrow, put it all behind you.
An' keep lovin' every day an' night.
Yeah, you put 'em all together,
Wrong or right, an' that's life.
Oh that's livin' life.
Yeah, you got keep on keepin' on. (That's life.)
Take the good an' bad an' all of that:
Yeah, that's life, that's life.