

Tracy Lawrence, Lessons Learned

I was ten years old the day I got caught
With some dime store candy that I never bought
I hung my head and I faced the wall as daddy showed me wrong from right
He said this hurts me more than it does you
Theres just some things son that you just don't do
Is anything I'm sayin' getting through daddy I can see the light
Oh lessons learned man they sure run deep
They don't go away and they don't come cheap
Oh there's no way around this world turns on lessons learned
[steel - fiddle]
Granddaddy was a man I loved he bought me my first ball and glove
Even taught me how to drive his truck circling that ol' town square
He spoke of life with a slow southern drawl I never heard him cause I knew it all
But I sure listened when I got the call that he was no longer there
Oh lessons learned...
[guitar]
Oh lessons learned...