

More Than Just This Song

[Brad Paisley](#)

Like a boat on a river this bus is floating down this old highway
Looking out the window I think about how I got here today
Anyone who's anywhere had some help getting there, it's true
And one of the reasons why I get to do the things I do
I met this angel with callused hands who led this boy to his band
Under his wing I learned to fly on these 6 strings through this life
You can hear them in my playing although he's gone
And I owe him so much more than just this song
Like a leaf that had fallen I was drifting down the stream
Mr. Guitar came into my life and let me live this dream
His old gretch still speaking, its teaching all of us a ton
He was my friend and my hero all wrapped up in one
I met this angel with callused hands who lead this naive boy into his band
Under his wing I learned to fly on his 6 strings into the night
I can still hear him playing although he's gone
And I owe him so much more than just this song
Every face we see from every stage we roll
With every note we play even though they're gone
They live on, they live on

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