

# The Life

## Kenny Chesney

It was early one mornin', Playa del Carmen  
That's when I first met Jose  
He had a 12 foot Schooner, a 3 foot cooler  
Full of the catch of the day  
And he was wrinkled from grinnin'  
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 ain't nothin'  
In the best broken Spanish I knew  
I said I make a good livin' back home where I'm 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 I've gathered from climbing that ladder  
  
Didn't make much sense anymore  
They say my nest egg ain't ready to hatch yet  
They keep holding my feet to the fire  
They call it paying the price so that one day in life  
I'll have what I need to retire  
And just fish and play my guitar  
And laugh at the bar with my friends  
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 I'm really just dying to live like Jose  
And just fish, play my guitar  
And laugh at the bar with my friends  
Go home to my wife and pray every night  
I can do it all over again  
Wouldn't that be the life?  
Wouldn't that be the life?

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