

# Nothin' To Die For

Tim Mcgraw

Stopped to have a few at five  
Now you're crossing that center line for the third time  
Second time like this, this week  
Had a friend ask you for your keys, you said, "No I'm fine"  
You sure do act like  
You ain't got a thing to lose  
But every car you pass  
Might be the one's you take with you  
You'd give your last breath to your wife  
Take a bullet for your kids  
Lay your life down for your country  
For your Jesus, for your friends  
There's a whole lot of things  
You say you're living for  
Well you've got to fight it somehow  
Stop and turn around  
'Cause this ain't nothin' to die for  
So what's the harm in a little fun?  
'Cause you're off to work  
Before the sun everyday  
And the inbox, outbox locks you in  
And the money you make  
Ain't worth the time you spend to make your pay  
The doctor says, "Man, your numbers, they don't lie"  
The graveyard's full of folks  
That didn't have time to die  
You'd give your last breath to your wife  
Take a bullet for your kid  
Lay your life down for your country  
For your Jesus, for your friends  
There's a whole lot of things  
You say you're living for  
Well you've got to fight it somehow  
Stop and turn around  
'Cause this ain't nothin' to die for  
Straight through that guardrail  
Up into that white light  
You hear a sweet voice saying  
Just this side of the other side

Just this side of the other side  
You'd give your last breath to your wife  
Take a bullet for your kids  
Lay your life down for your country  
For me and all your friends  
There's a whole lot of things  
You say you're living for  
Well you've got to fight it somehow  
Stop and turn around  
'Cause this ain't nothin' to die for  
Ain't nothin' to die for  
Nothin' to die for  
Ain't nothin' to die for, no

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