I Get To

Blue County

They used to make me go to church, clip on tie, starch the shirt.
I never heard the preacher's words all slouched down in that pew.
These days going to church is something I don't have to do, I get to.
I used to have to hang with dad, wash his car, and cut the grass, it took all day and I hated that. Till his heart attack
last June.
These days helping dad is something I don't have to do, I get to.
I, I get to.{Chorus}
I get to wake up early.
I get to go to work.
I get to make an honest living to put my hands down in the dirt.
I get hear grandma complain about all her litte aches and pains.
I get to rock my baby girl to sleep, spend my weekends coaching little league.
Theres alot of things I don't have to do. I get to. Yes I do.I used to have to say those words, you always seemed to say them first, I drempt one night you left this earth and I woke up
and reached for you.
Now I realize I don't have to say "I Love You." I get to.
Oh baby, I get to.{Chorus}
I get to wake up early.
I get to go to work.
I get to make an honest living to put my hands down in the dirt.
I get hear grandma complain about all her litte aches and pains.
I get to rock my baby girl to sleep, spend my weekends coaching little league.
Theres alot of things I don't have to do. Oh theres alot of things I don't have to do.
I get to.
I, I get to.

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