Coach

Kenny Chesney

We loved some men, we fought some

We won some men, we lost some

We were awful, we were awesome

Weren't we coachWe worked hard then we were lazy

We were heroes, we were babies

Made you proud then drove you crazy

Didn't we coachAll those mottos

All those reasons

All those rhymes

They stay priceless

They come right back

Right on timeYou were a teacher, a preacher

A mother, a father

A lot less taker than giver

A keeper of secrets

And constantly making

Believers outta quitters

For all of your time

And your heart and your soul

You deserve a lot more than a toast

But here's to you, and thanks again

We'll never forget you coach The papers loved to hate you

Wasn't worth near what they paid you

But it never seemed to phase you

Did it coachAnd those fans could be fair weather

But you kept us all together

Found a way to make us better

Somehow coachYou're door was always open

Rain or shine

All those hats you wore

Will always blow my mindYou were a teacher, a preacher

A mother, a father

A lot less taker than giver

A keeper of secrets

And constantly making

Believers outta quitters

For all of your time

And your heart and your soul

You deserve a lot more than a toast

But here's to you, and thanks again
We'll never forget you coachFor all of your time
And your heart and your soul
You deserve a lot more than a toast
So here's to you, and thanks again
We'll love you and we'll hold you in
Our hearts there with
The things that matter most
We'll never forget you coach
We'll never forget you coach
We'll never forget you coach

Songwriters
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