

# Meaning Again

[Brad Paisley](#)

Sittin' on the interstate  
The end of another day  
Feeling tired, feeling beat up, feeling small  
Sick of running this rat race  
And coming in last place  
Feeling like I don't matter at all And then I walk through the door  
She says "I missed you, where ya been?"  
And just like that  
My life has meaning again  
Sometimes work takes her away  
She's gone a couple days  
I overdose on ESPN  
Between reruns of Sports Center  
One too many drive-through windows  
I wind up counting down the minutes  
Till her plane comes in And then she walks through the door  
She sets her suitcase down  
And then just like that  
My life has meaning again If there's one thing  
I've learned in this life  
It's that breathing don't make you alive  
You need a reason  
Some grander scheme why you're here  
Buddy, I've found mine  
Sometimes I think  
What's the point?  
This messed up world we're living in  
And then she smiles  
It all makes sense  
Yeah, just like that  
My life has meaning again

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