The Most

Lori McKenna

My life is a grocery store line
A 'We'll be just fine'
Don't know how we survive, but we doMy life is an early spring snow
The last thread of hope
That I just keep hanging on toMy life is pieces of paper that I'll get back to later
I'll write you a story, how I ended up here
How the little things make us and how long it takes us
To figure out what matters the mostMy life is a two dollar beer
Yeah, Friday nights here
With friends that I've known since high schoolMy life is an order to go
A rainy car ride back home
And someone you love to lay next toMy life is pieces of paper that I'll get back to later
I'll write you a story, how I ended up here
And how the little things make us and how long it takes us
To figure out what matters the mostSomeday well, I'll look back and wonder
Someday it comes around
A little quicker than they told you
Asking, "Did I do what I was suppose to in my life?"Don't know why the little things make us
And sometimes it takes us too damn long
To figure out what matters the mostMy life is green grass through the snow
A sweet reckless hope
And baby, I know what matters the most

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