

Before I Die

Tracy Byrd

Before I die

I wanna hit the Mississippi in a boat I've yet to buy
And take it out in the gulf where the water meets the sky
To where nothin' on God's green earth looks dry

And I wanna see

That stadium in New York from a right field seat
Maybe catch a home run when a new all star goes deep
And pretend that's Maris and Mantle pointin' up at me

While I can still breathe

While this old heart still has another beat
It's time I put some livin' to these dreams

Before I die

I'm gonna learn all about how man swallows pride
And find the strength to tell my daddy he was right
And tell mama, I'm sorry 'bout that night

Before I'm called up

I wanna be the kinda man that a woman wants to love
And find a side of me that's a different, kind of tough
And who ain't ashamed to need the man above

While I can still breathe

While this old heart still has another beat
It's time I put some livin' to these dreams

And Lord I know

These are things I should have done a long time ago
And when I close my eyes I wanna feel at ease
And if I left right now, I couldn't rest in peace

While I can still breathe

While this old heart still has another beat
It's time I put some livin' to these dreams

Before I die

I wanna hit the Mississippi in a boat I've yet to buy
And take it out in the gulf where the water meets the sky

To where nothin' on God's green earth looks dry

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by TREY MATTHEWS, WOODY MULLIS

Lyrics Â© HORI PRO ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, IMAGEM U.S. LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>