

Things That Matter

Rascal Flatts

Sometimes he lets that boss get in his head
He can't see past that mountain of deadlines on his desk
5 o'clock, he's the last one out of the gate
And he gets cut off, flipped off, ticked off, out on the interstate
And he wonders why this world won't leave him alone
Till he hears that little voice holler, "Daddy's home"
Things that matter, things that don't
She's held on to that grudge all her life
And thirty years of anger, since her dad walked out that night
She thinks of all the moments that he's missed
All the birthdays, ballets, first dates, it seems too much to forget
She gets that call that said he don't have long
She walks in, he starts crying, the past is gone

Things that matter, things that don't
Time ain't on our side
Don't wanna leave this world with
"Why didn't I? Why didn't I?"
Yeah, why didn't I?
Sometimes I take on this world by myself
Thinking I got all the answers, don't need anybody's help
Well, God was right there waiting for me all along
To fall down on my knees, surrender all
Things that matter, things that don't
Things that matter, things that don't

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