

A Couple Acres Greener

Mipso

I've never been so hungry,
Seems like twenty-two years I've been looking for a fight
Never stayed in school for long,
Couldn't keep my patience on
Never had the motivation quite to get my timing right I want my story to begin
There's a time to save up and a time to spend
I'm too young for the past tense
All this worrying about what might have been. Should have been a preacher man,
Let the good book show me where to stand
In this earthly half-way home
Should have been a farmin' man,
Teach my boy to plow the land
Leave this wicked winter just a couple acres greener when I go.
I've never been so thirsty to get my soul right
But like a summer bug, I've been burned by the blinding light
Never stayed in church for long, pop'lar peo'les 'n white folks songs
Sunday morning was never as real as Fiday Night. I want to celebrate my sins
There's a time to save up and a time to spend
I'm too young for the past tense
All this worrying about what might have been. Should have been a preacher man,
Let the good book show me where to stand
In this earthly half-way home
Should have been a farmin' man,
Teach my boy to plow the land
Leave this wicked winter just a couple acres greener when I go Some day they'll write my name upon a stone
And I won't be there to see it.
Up on Calv'ry calling me I know they'll say...
Should have been a preacher man,
Let the good book show me where to stand
In this earthly half-way home
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Teach my boy to plow the land
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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