Stop and Smell the Roses

Mac Davis

Hey Mister, where you going in such a hurry Don't you think it's time you realized There's a whole lot more to life than work and worry All the sweetest things in life are free And they're right before your eyesYou've got to stop and smell the roses You've got to count your many blessings everyday You're gonna find your way to heaven is a rough and rocky road If you don't stop and smell the roses along the wayBefore you went to work this morning in the city Well, did you spent some time with your family

Did you kiss your wife and tell her that she's pretty

Did you take your children to your breast and love 'em tenderly You've got to stop and smell the roses You've got to count your many blessings everyday

You're gonna find your way to heaven is a rough and rocky road If you don't stop and smell the roses along the wayWell, did you ever take a walk through the forest Stop and dream a while among the trees

Well, you can look up through the leaves right straight to heaven And you can almost hear the voice of God in each any every breezeWell, you've got to stop and smell the roses You've got to count your many blessings everyday

You're gonna find your way to heaven is a rough and rocky road If you don't stop and smell the roses along the wayOh, you've got to stop and smell the roses You've got to count your many blessings everyday You're gonna find your way to heaven is a rough and rocky road

If you don't stop and smell the roses along the waySaid, you've got to stop and smell the roses

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