

A Man Who Was Gonna Die Young

Eric Church

I like fast cars and shop dreams,Â
Chased a lot of crazy things,Â
Left behind my share of broken pieces
This morning I turned 36
And you just remember half of itÂ
You wonder how you out-lived Hank or Jesus I put the rage in a river, roll in a thunderÂ
But you kept me from going under
When that current got too heavy I always thought I'd be a heap of metal
And a cloud of smoke,Â foot stuck to the pedal
Sold for parts like a junkyard rusted-out Chevy Fear I've had none,Â
What the hell made you wanna love
A man who was gonna die young? In the mirror I saw my surprise,Â
Who knew gray hairs like to hide on a head,Â
Didn't think he'd live past thirty
If I make it thirty more,Â
It's the brown that you'll be looking for
As you run your fingers through,Â
Say slow down honey I put the rage in a river, roll in a thunderÂ
But you kept me from going underÂ
When that current got too heavy I always thought I'd be a heap of metal
And a cloud of smoke, foot stuck to the pedal
Sold for parts like a junkyard rusted-out Chevy Fear I've had none,
What the hell made you wanna love
A man who was gonna die young? Call it intuition, or call it crazyÂ
Just thought by now I'd be pushing up daisiesÂ
But I'd gladly stick around if we're together
So baby when you bow your head tonight,Â
Could you tell the Lord I've changed my mindÂ
And with you I'd like to live forever

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