

Song for the Life

[Alan Jackson](#)

Well, I don't drink as much as I used to
Lately it just ain't my style
And the hard times don't hurt like they ought to
They pass quickly like when I was a child

[CHORUS]

And somehow I've learned how to listen
For a sound like the sun going down
And the magic the morning is bringing
There's a song for the life I have found
It keeps my feet on the ground
And the midsummer days sit so heavy
But don't they flow like the breeze through your mind
When nothing appears in a hurry
To make up for someone's lost time

[REPEAT CHORUS]

And somehow I've learned how to listen
For a sound like the breeze dying down
And the magic the morning is bringing
There's a song for the friend I have found
She keeps my feet on the ground
She keeps my feet on the ground...

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