Win Life

Luke Bryan

Ain't tryna to be hero
Just tryna cash a paycheck
'Til the clock hits zero
Make the most of these days left
Found a few shortcuts
Picked up a couple secrets
Don't have it figured out yet

But I've learned the hard way, it's...More drunk in love and habits kicked

More miracles than magic tricks

More green grass grows, and green old dollar bills

More babies raised, and raising hell

More get back up, sometimes you fail

Well, I don't know it all

Hey, but I know how it feels

To be the guy that's trying to come back from behind

Just trying to win life

Man, in a couple scrapes, I...barely got out of

Got a couple scars, I...kinda ain't proud of

But you can't be afraid to drive until the gas can's empty

And if you're glass is half full, you better make damn sure it's whiskeyAnd be more drunk in love and habits

kicked

More miracles than magic tricks

More green grass grows, and green old dollar bills

More babies raised, and raising hell

More get back up, sometimes you fail

Well, I don't know it all

Hey, but I know how it feels

To be the guy that's trying to come back from behind

Watching those numbers on the scoreboard clock unwind

Still trying to win life

But if you lose yourself in someone else

Than maybe you don't lose at all

Just be more more drunk in love and habits kicked

More miracles than magic tricks

More green grass grows, and green old dollar bills

More babies raised, and raising hell

More get back up, sometimes you fail

Well, I don't know it all

Hey, but I know how it feels

To be the guy that's trying to come back from behind
And that hail Mary's coming down on the five yard line
And I'm trying to win life
Just trying to win life
I'll be trying to win life
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/