

# Nothin' To Die For

Tim McGraw

Stopped to have a few at five  
Now you're crossing that center line for the third time  
Second time like this this week, had a friend ask you for your keys  
You said, "No, I'm fine."  
You sure do act like you ain't got a thing to lose  
But every car you pass might be the one you take with you [Chorus]  
You'd give your last breath to your wife  
Take a bullet for your kids  
Lay your life down for your country, for your Jesus, for your friends  
There's a whole lot of things you say you're living for  
Well, you've got to fight it somehow, stop and turn around  
'Cause this ain't nothin' to die for So what's the harm in a little fun?  
'Cause you're off to work before the sun everyday  
And the inbox/outbox locks you in  
And the money you make ain't worth the time you spend to make your pay  
The doctor says, "Man, your numbers - they don't lie."  
The graveyard's full of folks that didn't have time to die You'd give your last breath to your wife  
Take a bullet for your kids  
Lay your life down for your country, for your Jesus, for your friends  
There's a whole lot of things you say you're living for  
Well, you've got to fight it somehow, stop and turn around  
'Cause this ain't nothin' to die for Straight through that guardrail up into that white light  
You hear a sweet voice saying just this side of the other side  
Just this side of the other side You'd give your last breath to your wife  
Take a bullet for your kids  
Lay your life down for your country, for me and all your friends  
There's a whole lot of things you say you're living for  
Well, you've got to fight it somehow, stop and turn around  
'Cause this ain't nothin' to die for Ain't nothin' to die for  
Nothin' to die for  
Ain't nothin' to die for, no

Songwriters

MILLER, LEE / WISEMAN, CRAIG Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>