

Trip Around the Sun

[Kenny Chesney](#)

Well they say the sea is rising, well that's alright with me
cause there ain't no other place than on the sea I'd rather be.
And that second comet's comin', it's right around the bend.
And some day could be any day this world is gonna end
but that's alright, that's okay.

There ain't nothin we can do about the whole thing anyway. It's a hang on kinda ride, whispin' in through space
and time, rockin' this big old rock just tryn'a have fun.

So let's drink another beer, here's to another year, let's take another crazy trip around the sun. We're all
swimmin' in a fish bowl, just floatin' through the sky,
pulled along by gravity and nobody knows why.

So it's a Cosmic Hallelujah that we're sittin' here right now,
and Becky's at the bar buyin' us all another round,
and that's okay, yeah that's alright.

I ain't gonna over think or over analyze tonight. It's a hang on kinda ride, whispin' in through space and time,
rockin' this big old rock just tryn'a have fun.

So let's drink another beer, here's to another year, let's take another crazy trip around the sun. We're just hands
up, roller coaster, flyin' with no breaks.

We're just speck up, salt rollin' down a tidal wave.

We're just Babe Ruth, baseball hit over the wall.

We're just a drop of rain over a waterfall. It's a hang on kinda ride, whispin' in through space and time, rockin'
this big old rock just tryn'a have fun.

So let's drink another beer, here's to another year, let's take another crazy trip around the sun.
Let's take another crazy trip around the sun.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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