Awful, Beautiful Life

Darryl Worley

I woke up early with a poundin' in my head
I'd been out the night before with all my friends
A little worried, kinda wonderin' what I did
I said, Lord, please forgive me for my sinsMy wife wanted to kill me, but she tried to save me first
"You're goin' if I have to drag your butt to church"I love this crazy, tragic
Sometimes almost magic
Awful, beautiful lifeI read the hymns and kinda sorta sang along
Made it through the Sunday sermon wide awake
We met the family for dinner at our home
Drank some beer, watched a game and cooked some steaksMy little brother had a big fight with his wife
And my poor mother sat between 'em both all nightI love this crazy, tragic
Sometimes almost magic
Awful, beautiful lifeCome onWe said a prayer for cousin Michael in Iraq
We're all aware that he may never make it back
We talked about the way we missed his stupid jokes
And how he loved to be a soldier more than mostI laid in bed that night and thought about the day
And how my life is like a roller coaster ride
The ups and downs and crazy turns along the way
It'll throw you off if you don't hold on tightYou can't really smile until you've shed some tears
I could die today or I might live on for yearsI love this crazy, tragic
Sometimes almost magic
Awful, beautiful lifeI love this crazy, tragic
Sometimes almost magic
Awful, beautiful lifeAlrightIt's a beautiful life
Awful, beautiful, life
I love this life, it's a beautiful life
I love this life, it's a beautiful life

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