

How You Live (Turn Up the Music) [Acoustic]

Point of Grace

Wake up to the sunlight with your windows open
Don't hold in your anger or leave things unspoken
Wear your red dress, use your good dishes
Make a big mess and make lots of wishes And have what you want
But want what you have
And don't spend your life looking back Turn up the music, turn it up loud
Take a few chances, let it all out
'Cause you won't regret it Looking back from where you have been
'Cause it's not who you knew
And it's not what you did, it's how you live So, go to the ballgames and go to the ballet
And go see your folks more than just on the holidays
Kiss all your children, dance with your wife
Tell your husband you love him every night Don't run from the truth
'Cause you can't get away, oh no
Just face it and you'll be okay Turn up the music, turn it up loud
Take a few chances and let it all out
'Cause you won't regret it Looking back from where you have been
'Cause it's not who you knew
And it's not what you did, it's how you live Oh, wherever you are and wherever you've been
Now is the time to begin So, give to the needy and pray for the grieving
Even when you don't think that you can
'Cause all that you do is bound to come back to you
So, think of your fellow man And make peace with God
And make peace with yourself, oh yeah
'Cause in the end there's nobody else Turn up the music, turn it up loud
Take a few chances and let it all out
'Cause you won't regret it Looking back from where you have been
'Cause it's not who you knew
And it's not what you did, it's how you live 'Cause it's not who you knew
And it's not what you did, it's how you live

Songwriters

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