Jay Dirks "Nothing More"

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Little league tryouts
When I was just a kid
I didn' t make the team
But all my friends did
Instead I watched every game
And just sat on the side
I thought the coach would see me there
And hoped he' d change his mind
Then my dad saw me down
And he pulled me up said listen son

It' s gonna take time
It' s gonna take patience
It' s gonna take all the strength you have to try to make it
He said anything you want in this lifes'
worth fightin' for
It' s a recipe of love, faith, and passion
And if you' ve got it
You don' t need nothin' more

My wife said she loves me
With all of her heart
But the last years' been rough
We' re not off to a good start
Since the wedding her and I
We' ve been fighting like two fools
l' ve done everything I can think of
And now I don' t know what to do
And then my dad sat me down
And he said listen son…

It' s gonna take time
It' s gonna take patience
It' s gonna take all the strength y' all have
To try to make it
He said a woman like her in your life
She' s worth fightin for
It' s a recipe of love, faith, and passion
And if y' all got it
Y' all don' t need nothin' more

solo

I got a call on the phone

Back in July
I heard a sobbin' voice sayin' my name
On the other end of the line
My mom told me we found your dad
And he is gone
I hit my knees and began to pray
I heard his voice in my mind
And I could hear that old man say

It's gonna take time
It's gonna take patience
It'Il take all the strength you have to try to make it
Cause everything good in this life must come to an end
But it's that recipe of love, faith, and passion
It'Il keep you strong my son
And don't you forget it
Love Dad

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