

## **Alan Jackson**

# **"Song For The Life"**

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(Rodney Crowell)

Well I don't drink as much as I used to  
Lately, it just ain't my style  
And the hard times don't hurt like they ought to  
They pass quicker, like when I was a child

And somehow I've learned how to listen  
For a sound like the sun going down  
In the magic the morning is bringing  
There's a song for the life I have found  
It keeps my feet on the ground

And the midsummer days sit so heavy  
But don't they flow like the breeze through your mind  
When nothing appears in a hurry  
To make up for someone's lost time

And somehow I've learned how to listen  
For a sound like the sun going down  
In the magic the morning is bringing  
There's a song for the life I have found  
It keeps my feet on the ground

And somehow I've learned how to listen  
For a sound like the breeze dying down  
In the magic the morning is bringing  
There's a song for the friend I have found  
She keeps my feet on the ground  
She keeps my feet on the ground

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