

## **Brad Paisley**

# **"More Than Just This Song"**

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Like a boat on a river this bus is floating down this old highway  
Looking out the window I think about how I got here today  
Anyone who's anywhere had some help getting there, it's true  
And one of the reasons why I get to do the things I do

I met this angel with callused hands who led this boy to his band  
Under his wing I learned to fly on these 6 strings through this life  
You can hear them in my playing although he's gone  
And I owe him so much more than just this song

Like a leaf that had fallen I was drifting down the stream  
Mr. Guitar came into my life and let me live this dream  
His old gretch still speaking, its teaching all of us a ton  
He was my friend and my hero all wrapped up in one

I met this angel with callused hands who lead this naive boy into his band  
Under his wing I learned to fly on his 6 strings into the night  
I can still hear him playing although he's gone  
And I owe him so much more than just this song

Every face we see from every stage we roll  
With every note we play even though they're gone  
They live on, they live on

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