Carpenter Mary-Chapin "The Long Way Home"

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You could be this man, he's got it all worked out To the nth degree, no fears, no doubts He'll retire at thirty to his big-ass house next to the putting green Now he's got a picture in his head of the perfect wife, Their perfect children, their perfect life Bothing wrong with that, coming home each night to his cul-de-sac of dreams Funny now how it all went by so fast One day he's looking over his shoulder at the past When everybody had to go, had to be, had to get somewhere How did he forget about what got him there Now you could be this woman, she's the CEO She's got her powersuits and her IPO's She punched a hole in the ceiling years ago and she hasn't pulled back since Now there's a gardener for the flowers, a cook for the meals, A maid for the laundry, an accountant for the bills A walker for the dog and a trainer when she feels the need to lose an inch Funny now how it all went by so fast One day she's looking over her shoulder at the past When everybody had to go, had to be, had to get somewhere Somehow she forgot about what got her there Accidents and inspiration lead you to your destination Or you could be the one who takes the long way home Roll down your window, turn off your phone See your life as a gift from the great unknown

And your task is to receive it

Tell your kid a story, hold your lover tight Make a joyful noise, swim naked at night Read a poem a day, call in well sometimes and Laugh when they believe it

Funny now how it all goes by so fast One day I'm looking over my shoulder at the past Now everybody's got to go, got to be, got to get somewhere Baby don't forget about You really shouldn't forget about Baby don't forget what got you there I think it's what got you there Yeah it's really what got you there You know what got you there

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