

Lori McKenna "The Most"

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My life is a grocery store line,
A "we'll be just fine"
Don't know how we survived, but we did
My life is an early spring snow,
The last thread of hope
That I just keep hanging on to.

My life is pieces of paper that I'll get back to later
I'll write you a story of how I ended up here
How the little things make us
and how long it takes us to figure out what matters the
most.

My life is a two dollar beer,
yeah, friday nights here,
with friends that I've known since high school
my life is an order to go
a rainy car ride back home
and someone you love to lay next to

my life is pieces of paper
that i'll get back to later
I'll write you a story of how i ended up here
And how the little things make us
and how long it takes us to figure out what matters the
most

Someday well I'll look back and wonder
someday it comes around a little quicker than they told
you
asking did i do what i was supposed to in my life

Don't know why the little things make us
And sometimes it takes us too damn long to figure out
what matters the most

My life is green grass through the snow
A sweet reckless hope
and baby i know what matters the most.

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