

Tim Maia**"Live Like You Were Dying"**

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He said I was in my early forties
With a lot of life before me
When a moment came that stopped me on a dime
I spent most of the next days
Looking at the x-rays
Talking about the options, talking 'bout sweet time

And I asked him when it sank in
That this might really be the real end
How's it hit cha get that kind of news
Man, what'd you do (he said)

I went sky diving
I went rocky mountain climbing
I went two point seven seconds
On a bull named FuManChu. And I loved deeper and I
spoke sweeter
And gave forgiveness I'd been denying
And he said some day I hope you get the chance
To live like you were dying

He said I was finally the husband
That most the time I wasn't
I became a friend a friend would like to have
And all 'a sudden going fishin'
Wasn't such an impostition
And I went three time that year I lost my dad

Well I finally read the good book
And I took a good long hard look
At what I'd do if I could do it all
Again... and then

I went sky diving
I went rocky mountain climbing
I went two point seven seconds
On a bull named FuManChu
And I loved deeper and I spoke sweeter
And gave forgiveness I'd been denying
And he said some day I hope you get the chance
To live like you were dying

Like tomorrow was a gift
And you've got eternity to think about
What you'd do with it
What did you do with it
What did I do with it
What would I do with it

I went sky divin,
N' I went rocky mountain climbing
I went two point seven seconds
On a bull named FuManChu
And I loved deeper and I spoke sweeter
And I watched an eagle as it was flying
And he said one day I hope you get the chance
To live like you were dying
To live like you were dying
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To live like you were dying
To live like you were dying

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