Ray Boltz "Thrown Away"

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Thrown Away

Words by Ray Boltz, Music by Steve Millikan and Ray

Boltz

Grandpa and me, every week or so

Wed go walking down a country road

Looking for something

Others drove right past

Maybe they were late

And they were dogging the throttle

Maybe they just

Didnt notice the bottles

Shining like diamonds in the grass

We would pick them up

And wed cash 'em in

Hed look at me and Id look at him

And hed say

CHORUS:

Thrown away

Can you believe the things

They toss aside

And leave em where they lay?

Oh, but they can be saved

If you will take the time

And try to find the good

Along the way

Oh, what this world throws away

Many years later

When my age had doubled

I met a man and his name was Trouble

He said, Son, III give you some advice

A family is fine

And theres a time you need them

But sure enough there will come

A time to leave em

You know you only get one life

He was a lonely man

Without a single friend

He looked at me and I looked at him

And I said,

CHORUS

And maybe someday

When the little ones have grown

I may have a grandchild of my own And if I do, I can promise you One day well walk down a country road CHORUS 1994 Word MusicASCAP (a div. of Word, Inc.), Shepherd Boy MusicASCAP (adm. by Word, Inc.), and Weedom

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