

Rodney Atkins

"When It's My Time"

Visit "[When It's My Time](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I was late for work, had to pull to the side
While a funeral train of cars drove by with their lights
on
It was just my luck, it went on and on for miles

I kept checkin' my watch, grittin' my teeth
Then suddenly it dawned on me that whoever this is
Is gonna be missed for a long, long time
It got me thinking

When it's my time to go, the end of my road I hope it
looks like this
200 cars stretched out as far as the hearts I touched
while I lived
And I hope I leave half as much love behind when it's
my time

So I followed that last car down to the church
Took off my ball cap, tucked in my shirt
I just had to see what kind of life could cause such as
traffic jam

Heard story after story, people laugh, people cry
It didn't take long to understand why every pew was full
There's a lot of good souls made better for knowing
him
And now I'm one of them

When it's my time to go, the end of my road I hope it
looks like this
200 cars stretched out as far as the hearts I touched
while I lived
And I hope I leave half as much love behind when it's
my time

Felt a hand on my back, turned around, someone
asked
"Did you know him well?"
And I said, "Yeah, well enough to know"

When it's my time to go, the end of my road I hope it
looks like this

200 cars stretched out as far as the hearts I touched
while I lived
And I hope I leave half as much love behind when it's
my time
Ooh, when it's my time

Visit [Rodney Atkins](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.