

Andy Griggs "Practice Life"

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She said she didn't love him
And maybe she never really did
She could move back to her mamas
And they could split time with the kids

She just noticed
Her first touch of grey
She don't want to wait
Not one more day

This ain't no practice life, we only get one shot
And our love ain't through, hey, it's all we've got
And nobody goes around twice
'Cause this ain't no practice life

There's sixty hours on his time card
And it's only Thursday night
His kids are growin' up without him
And he's about to lose his wife

So he puts down the papers
And he picks up the phone
And says, "Son, tell your Mama
I'm a'comin' home"

It ain't no practice life, we only get one shot
And our love ain't through, hey, it's all we've got
And nobody goes around twice
'Cause this ain't no practice life, no

So much to do
With so little time
That clock on the wall's
Gonna rob us half blind

It ain't no practice life
We only get one shot
And our love ain't through, hey
It's all we've got

No, it ain't no practice life, we only get one shot
And our love ain't through, hey, it's all we've got

And nobody goes around twice
'Cause this ain't no practice life

This ain't no practice life
Yeah, it ain't no practice life, no
Hey, yeah, hey, hey

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