

Tracy Byrd "Before I Die"

Visit "[Before I Die](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Before I die
I wanna hit the Mississippi
In a boat I've yet to buy
And take it out in the gulf
Where the water meets the sky
To where nothin' on God's green earth
Looks dry

And I wanna see
That stadium in New York
From a right field seat
Maybe catch a homerun
When a new all-star goes deep
And pretend that's Maris and Mantle
Pointin' up at me

While I can still breathe
While this old heart still has another beat
It's time I put some livin' to these dreams

Before I die
I'm gonna learn all about how man swallows pride
And find the strength to tell my daddy he was right
And tell mama I'm sorry bout that night

Before I'm called up
I wanna be the kinda man that a woman
Wants to love
And find a side of me
That's a different kind of tough
Who ain't ashamed to need the man above

While I can still breathe
While this old heart still has another beat
It's time I put some livin' to these dreams

And Lord I know
These are things I should have done
A long time ago
And when I close my eyes
I wanna feel at ease
And if I left right now

I couldn't rest in peace

While I can still breathe
While this old heart still has another beat
It's time I put some livin' to these dreams

Before I die
I wanna hit the Mississippi
In a boat I've yet to buy
Take it out in the gulf
Where the water meets the sky
To where nothin' on God's green earth
Looks dry

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

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