

# Life Is Beautiful

Ryan Adams

You plant a rose  
And if the rose comes up  
You're thankful to God  
And when it doesn't you cuss him  
You raise a child  
And when the child grows up  
You got to learn to let go  
If you can't learn to love him  
But, oh, what a beautiful thing when you sing  
Hear all them bells ringing out in the street  
Hammer strikes the metal and it makes me believe  
'Cause if I don't believe in love  
Then I don't believe in you  
And I do

Now I'm not saying only bad news comes  
For the people who want it  
But you gotta play that music for who's listening  
You got to have someone you wanna sing it to  
Oh, what a beautiful thing when you sing  
Hear all them bells ringing out in the street  
Blue sky cracking and it makes me believe  
Oh, hear all them bells ringing out in the street  
Hammer strikes the metal and it makes me believe  
'Cause if I don't believe in love  
Then I don't believe in you  
And I do

Close my eyes, see the glorious sunset  
Through the windows of a store and I want it  
Anyway, if I ever felt haunted  
You were there for me  
These angry people who are waiting to judge you  
Have their own judgment that they'll have live up to  
Open your mouth  
And if nothing come through  
Remember  
You're the one that sings  
And it's a gift  
And life's a beautiful thing  
Oh, don't waste it doll  
You build a house and if the house comes up  
You gotta work on that house  
If you want to make it your home  
'Cause everything inside that's not something you own  
Is what you're taking with you  
On the day that you go  
And oh, what a beautiful world when we sing  
Hear all them bells ringing out in the street  
Hammer strikes the metal and it makes me believe  
Hear all them bells ringing out in the street  
Oh, hammer strikes the metal and it makes me believe  
'Cause if I don't believe in love  
Then I don't believe in you  
And I do