I sat down at a park bench watching my children play When this old timer took a seat he said hello how's your day Said to tell you the truth I shouldn't be here doing this Between the headlines and deadlines I've got no time to reminis ce

That's when he said sounds like you're a busy man son that ain't front page news

He said once upon a time I was wearing your brand of boots so  ${\tt l}$  isten up

I've gone the wrong way I've learn the hard way Baby's crawls then they walk before you know it There driven away

As your staring at the tail lights you can feel life passing yo u by

It goes zero to sixty in the blink of the eye

He took a picture from his wallet that he carried threw out the war

Of the beautiful brunet he married in 1944 My angel flew way it's almost been five years

And he told me her name then he wiped away his tear

Then he said take a look at your little girl

Enjoy that little girl smile

Because on day your gonna turn around you'll be walking her dow n the isle

So count your many blessing and love with all your heart and ho ld on tight

You better cherish every morning and hit your knees every night So I said lord I've gone the wrong way I've learned the hard way

We live we die the years fly by like white lines on the high wa  $\ensuremath{\mathtt{v}}$ 

Slow me down and make me see

The kind of man I need to be

Zero to sixty lives goes zero to sixty the old man said

I've gone the wrong way I've learn the hard way

Baby crawls then they walk before you know it

There driven away

As your staring at the tail lights you can feel life passing yo u by

It goes zero to sixty in the blink of the eye... in the blink of the eye