

# Drop in the Bucket

Brooks & Dunn

It's just a drop in the bucket 'til the bucket fills up  
'Til the bucket fills up it's just a drop in the bucket

It's a wildcard drawn 'til you draw to a pair  
Then you draw another pair and you're getting somewhere  
Just a penny on the street until you stop and pick it up  
When you stop and pick it up, it can change your luck

It's just a drop in the bucket 'til the bucket fills up  
'Til the bucket fills up it's just a drop in the bucket

Oh, it's just another day until it turns into night  
Then the lights get bright and you feel alright  
And it's just another pair of old cowboy boots  
Until you're on that floor and you start to move  
It's just another song on that old guitar  
Until the old guitar makes you a star

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A shot of brown liquor and a smoky bar  
Can make you a little bit better than you are  
A small dance floor and a long slow dance  
Can turn into a real romance  
Take a chance  
It's just an innocent kiss 'til it feels like this  
When it feels like this then you just can't miss  
She ain't nothing but a dream 'til you find that girl  
When you find that girl she can change your world

Oh, it's just another house when you're sitting alone  
'Til your honey comes home then it's on, it's on  
Just a drop in the bucket 'til the bucket fills up  
'Til the bucket fills up it's just a drop in the bucket

Take a long hot day and some bright sunshine  
To make a little thing called summertime  
Take a walk out on the beach and a tender touch  
Make a little thing called love  
Talking sweet love

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Oh, it's just another day until it turns into night  
Then the lights get bright and you feel alright  
Yeah, just another pair of old cowboy boots  
Until you're on that floor and you start to move  
Yeah, just another song on that old guitar  
Until the old guitar makes you a star

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