

You Ain't Livin' Yet

Chase Rice

He said, "Boy you ever been outside of this town?
Ever thought about gettin' out to the west coast?
Or down to Mexico?"
I said, "No."
I just stood there pumpin' his gas while he rambled on
somethin' 'bout Paris, France
And the Northern Lights
And how they dance at night
And how I'm missin' out on life.
He said, "You ain't livin' yet."
That's when I said,

"If you've never snuck a kiss in a hayloft,
Drove your pickup truck with your shirt off,
Or let the rooster crow be your alarm clock,
Then you ain't livin' yet.
You've never thrown a line out from a giant boat,
Got a little sideways on a dirt road,
A little choked up on a Marlboro,
Then you ain't livin' yet.
Nah, you ain't livin' yet."

I popped the hood on his Cadillac
And checked the oil
While he just laughed and said, "You're right,
I've never tried anything like that before."
And I said,
"I can tell by the Mardi Gras beads
And the stack of road maps in your back seat
You've been everywhere,
But man I swear
This place is different than anywhere."
I told him, "You ain't livin' yet,
Now tell me this,

You ever put a buckshot through a stop sign?
Felt the burn from your first sip of moonshine?
Revved your engine up at a red light?
Then you ain't livin' yet.
You ever thrown your voice out at a tractor pull?
Seen a hot girl ride a mechanical bull?
Poured your heart out on a bar stool?
Then you ain't livin' yet."

He said, "Son, you've got me thinkin',
Thinkin' I might just stick around.
By the way you talk, there's a world I've never seen
inside of this town.
Should let me take a look around
And trade this Cadillac for a step side,
Grab an RC Cola and Moonpie
And just soak up this country life,
'Cause I ain't livin' yet
You're right man when you said
That you ain't livin' yet.
'Cause I ain't livin' yet."
Nah, you ain't livin' yet.