

# 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.