

# Life On Ya

Danny Gokey

Sunday morning, all dressed for church  
Took my buddy, rode a shortcut  
Showed up all covered in dirt  
Daddy took one look  
□Bout to blow his top  
But grandma said, □It□ll come out in the wash.□

Gotta get a little life on ya!  
Ain□t always pretty,  
Gonna get a little dirty

Gotta get a little life on ya!  
On ya! On ya!  
Gotta get a little life on ya!

About five years later  
I can□t remember her name  
I never saw it coming  
But man, I remember my first heartbreak  
Grandma smiling  
With that bit of a wrinkled face  
Said, □You ain□t seen nothing yet,  
That girl was just a taste□

Gotta get a little life on ya!  
Ain□t always pretty,  
Gonna get a little dirty

Gotta get a little life on ya!  
On ya! On ya!  
Gotta get a little life on ya!  
Yeah

Girl, do you remember?  
When we first met  
Life hadn□t had a chance  
to throw all it had at us yet  
And that was ten years later  
And you can do the math  
But it all adds up to everything  
That grandma said way back

Gotta get a little life on ya!  
Gotta get a little life on ya!  
Gotta go a little further  
Gotta get a little deeper  
It gets a little sweeter  
When you get a little on ya!

Gotta get a little life on ya!  
Ain□t always pretty,  
Gonna get a little dirty

Gotta get a little life on ya!  
On ya! On ya!  
On ya!  
Yeah, yeah

Gotta get a little life on ya!  
Little life on ya, yeah

You got to live a little  
Breathe harder  
Love stronger, yeah

You got to live harder  
Love stronger, yeah