

# The Story Of My Life

Deana Carter

I wish I was a little more clear headed  
So I could paste the pieces of last night  
I try not to regret it  
Sifting through the laughter and the lies

I guess that's just the story of my life

I was born in a 60's winter  
My mom was young and my dad had an appetite  
A saint and a sinner  
Wrestling with what's wrong and what's right

I guess that's just the story of my life

When they roll me down the last long highway  
You wont find me putting up a fight  
If I could have things my way  
They'd all be there just soaking up the light  
Wave good bye