

Where Have I Been All My Life

George Strait

Been down the road, to work & back,
Been in what I thought was love a few times,
Every once in a while, I stop & ask,
Where have I been all my life?

These days broccoli don't taste so bad,
& neither does swallowing my pride,
& I'm agreeing more & more with my old man,

Where have I been all my life,'
Some years are clear, & some a little blurry,
Man how they fly by,
Mom & dad sure got old in a hurry,
Where have I been all my life,

Being learning that forgiveness is as much for myself,
As it is for the other guy,
I read the good book these days,
& believin',

Where have I been all my life,
Some years are clear, & some a little blurry,
Man how they fly by,
Mom & dad sure got old in a hurry,
Where have I been all my life,

Heard what a wonderful world,
By Loui Armstrong,
Brought a tear to my eye,
After all these years,
I finally get that song,

Where have I been all my life?