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I got this ticket in my hand
And I got a long, long day ahead
And I got a hell of a lot of reasons to be sad
But I've got a hundred more that keep me coming back
I got these worn out red boots on
And I got a brand new favorite song
And I can name some people who'd say that I got it all wrong
But I know plenty more who've been there all along
I'd rather make sandcastles
Instead of these wide-world decisions
Oh I knew, I knew it all was catching up to me
And I don't have a plan at all
But I got this six-string religion
And I do, I do believe a song can heal me
It's enough for me, yeah
I had this picture in my head
Of where I oughta be and when
But it's just like the good advice that John gave when he said,
"Life, it happens while we're busy making plans"
I'd rather make sandcastles
Instead of these wide-world decisions
Oh I knew, I knew it all was catching up to me, yeah yeah
And I don't have a plan at all
But I got this six-string religion
And I do, I do believe a song can heal me
It's enough for me, yeah
Where I'm laughing is where I'm home
Oh, oh, but you know how fast it makes the time go, babe
And there was nothing like the very first time that I saw open road
And I wasn't terrified to ride it on my own
Oh, I got my heart in the right place
But that place is millions of miles away
And I suppose I never will know the perfect words to say
But I'll keep searching till they find me one fine day
I'd rather make sandcastles
Instead of these wide-world decisions
Oh, I knew, I knew it all was catching up to me, hey
And I don't have a plan at all
But I got this six-string religion
And I do, I do believe a song can heal me, oh oh
It's enough for me, yeah
Oh, oh it's enough for me, yeah
It's enough for me
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