

# Bucket

Kenny Chesney

I ran into a buddy used to be all hypertensive  
His stocks were always tanking and his girlfriends were expensive  
But he looked like a poster for a permanent vacation  
I asked him what he did to change his orientation  
He bought a shot and dropped this little information

I made a bucket list, changed the B to an F  
I gave my give-a-damn the finger, so it got up and left  
I quit worrying 'bout people's expectations  
And ordered up a six-pack of chillaxification

If you're a little depressed, feel a little bit lost  
Baby, write it all down, and then blow it all off  
We're all a letter away from per-perpetual bliss  
Put an F on the B of your bu-bu-bu-bu-bucket list

You know he got me thinking 'bout the way that I've been living  
Seems like I'm always going, but I don't know where I'm getting  
I's over-existenializing my redneck  
But the answer is as simple as simple can get  
I just re-arranged some letters in the alphabet

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Put an F on the B of your bucket list

I took my nots and I added a why  
I took the U out of hugh and I added an I  
I, I bet you can guess what I did next  
I took my bitching-lying lover and I added an ex

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Bucket list