

## Three

Lauren Alaina

Three ways before I could even meet  
My brother's son didn't see him turn one or two  
Three months I haven't made Sunday service once  
I'm out on the road praying alone  
Every night for a sign that I'm doing this right  
And I'm right where I'm supposed to be

Mama said, "you'll be a star."  
And daddy said, "you're gonna go far, all you gotta do is sing  
your heart out."  
A lot of miles, a lot of tears  
You've given me some of my best years  
There's so much I had to miss out on  
Six years of missing home for three minutes on the radio

Three years of wishing that he was here holding my hand  
No I didn't plan for those three words  
To be the ones that hurt  
They don't sound the same from so far away

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And daddy said, "you're gonna go far, all you gotta do is sing  
your heart out."  
A lot of miles, a lot of tears  
You've given me some of my best years  
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I'll do it for the three girls  
At my show, who saved up for the front row  
And the three times that I heard just this week that my words w  
ere sang by three year old  
Hairbrush for a microphone  
Little girl with a dream  
And that girl was me, yeah

My mama said, "you'll be a star."  
And daddy said, "you're gonna go far, all you gotta do is sing  
your heart out."  
A lot of miles, a lot of tears  
You've given me my best years  
There's so much I had to miss out on  
Six years of missing home  
But I'd spend fifty more gone for three minutes on the radio