

The Most

Lori McKenna

My life is a grocery store line
A "We'll be just fine"
Don't know how we survive, but we do

My life is an early spring snow
The last thread of hope
That I just keep hanging on to

My life is pieces of paper that I'll get back to later
I'll write you a story, how I ended up here
Why the little things make us and how long it takes us
To figure out what matters the most...

My life is a two dollar beer
Friday nights here
With friends that I've known since high school

My life is an order to go
A rainy car ride back home
And someone you love to lay next to

My Life is pieces of paper that I'll get back to later
I'll write you a story, how I ended up here
Why the little things make us and how long it takes us
To figure out what matters the most...

Someday well I'll look back and wonder
Someday comes around quicker than they told you
Asking "Did I do, what I was suppose to"

In my Life
Don't know Why the little things make us and sometimes it takes
us
To damn long to figure what matters the most...
My life is green grass through the snow
A sweet reckless hope

And baby I know... what matters the most.