

# Life's a Song

Rascal Flatts

Life is a cement trampoline  
A humble church, a melody that's bittersweet  
Oh the pain of almost havin' it all  
Of comin' so close, five yards to go and droppin' the ball  
Oh life, has been a guitar on my back  
Bendin' strings and rhymin' things  
What's wrong with that, what's wrong with that

Life's a song, turn it up  
Turn it on, sing along  
Whoa oh oh, whoa oh oh  
Life's a song, turn it up  
Turn it on, sing along  
Whoa oh oh, whoa oh oh

Time it ain't no magazine  
It's just a space we fill with faith and walk between  
Oh and time, has been a thief and a friend  
Sweetens the wine, oh and steals the night, mmmm  
Decides the end, yeah it decides the end

Time's a song, turn it up  
Turn it on, sing along  
Whoa oh oh, whoa oh oh  
Time's a song, live it up  
Turn it on, sing along  
Whoa oh oh, whoa oh oh

Yeah life's a song

Oh the joy, out here on this weary road  
To hear your voice, to feel my home  
God speed me home, God speed me home

Love's a song, turn it up  
Turn it on, sing along  
Whoa oh oh, whoa oh oh  
Love's a song, turn it up  
Turn it on, sing along  
Whoa oh oh, whoa oh oh

(Life's a song, turn it up  
Turn it on, sing along  
Whoa oh oh, whoa oh oh)  
Turn it up, yeah sing along  
Life's a song, whoa oh oh  
Turn it up, turn it on  
Yeah life's a song  
Turn it up