

## When It's My Time

Rodney Atkins

I was late for work, had to pull to the side  
While a funeral train of cars drove by with their lights on  
It was just my luck, it went on and on for miles

I kept checkin' my watch, grittin' my teeth  
Then suddenly it dawned on me that whoever this is  
Is gonna be missed for a long, long time  
It got me thinking

When it's my time to go, the end of my road I hope it looks like this  
200 cars stretched out as far as the hearts I touched while I lived  
And I hope I leave half as much love behind when it's my time

So I followed that last car down to the church  
Took off my ball cap, tucked in my shirt  
I just had to see what kind of life could cause such as traffic jam

Heard story after story, people laugh, people cry  
It didn't take long to understand why every pew was full  
There's a lot of good souls made better for knowing him  
And now I'm one of them

When it's my time to go, the end of my road I hope it looks like this  
200 cars stretched out as far as the hearts I touched while I lived  
And I hope I leave half as much love behind when it's my time

Felt a hand on my back, turned around, someone asked  
"Did you know him well?"  
And I said, "Yeah, well enough to know"

When it's my time to go, the end of my road I hope it looks like this  
200 cars stretched out as far as the hearts I touched while I lived  
And I hope I leave half as much love behind when it's my time  
Ooh, when it's my time