

## The Other Life

Shooter Jennings

This life is a dream  
When I wake up I feel your face  
smiling over at me.  
And you tell me that you love me,  
And I light up when you touch me and this life  
is all that I need.

But heaven was just illusion  
One hell a better conclusion  
To this life with you.

So I stay out late at night  
Tryin' to hock a room with my guitar  
And sing my "poor me's" at another lonesome bar  
Unrehearsed, diyin' of thirst  
and cursed with the other life.

And sometimes I sit and look at old pictures  
and air another unanswered prayer  
But I won't look too long 'cause I'm just not that strong  
so I pretend for a moment you still care.

And like these pictures that life would frame  
There ain't a song that I would not trade  
for one minute with you.

So I stay out late at night  
Tryin' to hock a room with my guitar  
And sing my "poor me's" at another lonesome bar  
Unrehearsed, diyin' of thirst  
and cursed with the other life.  
Yeah the other life.

So I stay out late at night  
Tryin' to hock a room with my guitar  
And sing my "poor me's" at another lonesome bar  
Unrehearsed, diyin' of thirst  
and cursed with the other life.  
Oh the other life  
With the other life.