

Story To Tell

Darius Rucker

I grew up in the country, six kids in a two room shack
Soon as I learned those three chords I had a guitar on my back
I wanted to carry a football, that dream came and went real soon
Made it through two years of college, thank God I can carry a tune
Na na, yeah, thank God I can carry a tune I know love, I know pain
Gotta little rusty in the rain
I've been lost, I've been found
I left my mark on my little bitty town
Yeah, I raised me a few good babies
Raised me a whole lotta Hell
And if I ever get to Heaven I'm gonna have a story to tell
Yeah, if I get there I'm gonna have a story to tell
I drank a lot of cheap whiskey, shut down too many bars
Logan has a dog in the valley, high as the Carolina stars
I've kissed some girls
Still missed some girls, most beautiful you've ever seen
I gave my heart to a woman who didn't give a damn about me I know love, I know pain
Gotta little rusty in the rain
I've been lost, I've been found
I left my mark on my little bitty town
Yeah. I raised me a few good babies
Raised me a whole lotta Hell
And if I ever get to Heaven I'm gonna have a story to tell
Yeah, if I get there I'm gonna have a story to tell It's got some parts that'll make you laugh, and
some that'll make you cry
Some pages I wish I could tear out but I ain't gonna tell no lie
'Cause it's the story of my life
Now I can't preach or give no advice, I didn't do everything well
But man, just live while you're alive and try to have a story to tell
I know love, I know pain
I gotta little rusty in the rain
Y'all I've been lost, I've been found
I left my mark on my little bitty town
I've raised me a few good babies
I've raised me a whole lotta Hell
And if I ever get to Heaven I'm gonna have a story to tell
Yeah, if I get there I'll have a real good story to tell Na na, yeah, we'll have a real good story to
tell

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>

