Three Year Old

Eric Church

Use every crayon, color that you've got
A fishing pole sinks faster than a tackle box
Nothing turns a day around like licking a mixing bowl
I learned that from a three year oldA garbage can is a damn good spot to hide truck keys
Why go inside when you can go behind a tree?
Walking barefoot through the mud, will knock the rust right off your soul

I learned that from a three year oldYou can be a cowboy on the moon

Dig to China with a spoon Talk to Jesus on the phone Say "I love you" all day long

And when you're wrong, you should just say so

I learned that from a three year old "Mama is an angel," I heard him tell the man upstairs

He went on and on and back and forth like God was laying there Tonight, "I sleep me down to lay and pray to keep my soul"

Yeah, I learned that from a three year oldYou can be a cowboy on the moon

Dig to China with a spoon Talk to Jesus on the phone

Say "I love you" all day longAnd when you're wrong, you should just say so I learned that from a three year old

Sometimes, all you need is a hand to hold

Couple arms to kill the cold

And when you're wrong, you should just say so I learned that from a three year old

Yeah, honey, I learned that from our three year old

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