

It Don't Take Much

Frankie Ballard

Just a high school kid with a strong arm
From throwing them rocks at an old barn
Got a full-ride shot, gonna be a star
No, it don't take much

Now he's got that old town facing
All the dreams that they quit chasing
Rusty chains are breaking
No, it don't take much

It don't take much,
A little gasoline,
A couple wildfire dreams, light 'em up

No, it don't take much,
Just the end of a rope,
Something you can hold and climb up

If you wanna be more than just where you came from,
Lord, it don't much
No, it don't take much

Just one more junior prom queen
She saw herself shining on a movie screen
But got knocked up at seventeen
No, it don't take much

Went from raising hell to a baby girl
From chasing bright lights to chasing curls
One midnight move can change the world
No, it don't take much

It don't take much
Have one too many
And before you're ready, you're under the gun

No, it don't take much,
Just one fast idea
Can lie and cheat ya outta being young

One drop of rain can turn into a flood
Lord, it don't take much
No, it don't take much

Oh, it don't take much,
A little gasoline,
A couple wildfire dreams, light 'em up

No, it don't take much,
Just the end of a rope,
Something you can hold and climb up

If you wanna be more than just where you came from,
Lord, it don't much
Oh, it don't take much

I've seen it all in my town

Some fly away and some fall down
The way it go, one thing I found
Is that it don't take much