

I Get To

Blue County

They used to make me go to church, clip on tie, starch the shirt.

I never heard the preacher's words all slouched down in that pew.

These days going to church is something I don't have to do, I get to.

I used to have to hang with dad, wash his car, and cut the grass, it took all day and I hated that. Till his heart attack last June.

These days helping dad is something I don't have to do, I get to.

I, I get to.

{Chorus}

I get to wake up early.

I get to go to work.

I get to make an honest living to put my hands down in the dirt.

I get hear grandma complain about all her litte aches and pains.

I get to rock my baby girl to sleep, spend my weekends coaching little league.

Theres alot of things I don't have to do. I get to. Yes I do.

I used to have to say those words, you always seemed to say them first, I drempt one night you left this earth and I woke up and reached for you.

Now I realize I don't have to say "I Love You." I get to.

Oh baby, I get to.

{Chorus}

I get to wake up early.

I get to go to work.

I get to make an honest living to put my hands down in the dirt.

I get hear grandma complain about all her litte aches and pains.

I get to rock my baby girl to sleep, spend my weekends coaching little league.

Theres alot of things I don't have to do. Oh theres alot of things I don't have to do.

I get to.

I, I get to.

I get to wake up early.

And I get to go to work.

Theres alot of things I don't have to do.

I get to.

I get rock my baby, and I get to help my dad.
Theres a lot of things I don't have to do.
I get to.