

When I've Learned Enough To Die

Bobby Bare

I have met the Master on my knees, been tested and I've tried
And I've seen the God of heaven paint the fields and the country side
I've been the husband of one wife, heard my newborn baby cry
But when I've learned enough to really live
I'll be old enough to die, old enough to die.

I'm just a plain hard working man, no stopping place have I found
Although I'm tired I'm still inspired at night when I lie down
I've learned to like it on God's earth but I sometimes I wonder why
When I've learned enough to really live
I'll be old enough to die old enough to die.

When I've learned enough to really live
I'll be old enough to die old enough to die...