

A Few Good Stories

Brett Kissel

I'm gonna put a million miles on these cowboy boots
And a real big dent in my revenue
If I ain't done it all just means I ain't done it yet
When I look back I don't wanna have one single regret

I'm gonna soak up the sun
Keep the wind in my sails
Try to get to heaven
While I raise a little hell

When it's all set and done
I'll know I lived it well
If I ain't got nothin' but
A few good stories to tell

(Now check it out)

I'm gonna put a few scratches on this old guitar
I'm gonna sip some good whiskey, smoke a Cuban cigar
I'm gonna dance with my baby to some slow motown
I'm gonna live it up so much I ain't never gonna live it down

Till then I'll soak up the sun
Keep the wind in my sails
Try to get to heaven
While I raise a little hell

When it's all set and done
I'll know I lived it well
If I ain't got nothin' but
A few good stories to tell

Yeah!
Gonna be a few crazy ones
Probably be a few hazy ones
But man when my days are done
It'll make a good book

Till then I'll soak up the sun
Keep the wind in my sails
Try to get to heaven
While I raise a little hell

When it's all set and done
I'll know I lived it well
If I ain't got nothin' but
A few good stories to tell

(Soak up the sun)
(Wind in my sails)
(Try to get to heaven)
(Raise a little hell)

Gonna be a few crazy ones
(Soak up the sun)
(Wind in my sails)
Gonna be a lot of hazy ones

(Try to get to heaven)
(Raise a little hell)