

Numbers

Chase Rice

I remember like yesterday
Daddy looking over his second cup and
Opening his mind up to his third-born son
He said, "I'll tell you a thing or two
Just a few years ago I was young as you
Time has a way of racing. So, before your race is run

Take that Zebco 33 with 10-pound line
Out every time you get a chance
Keep Psalm 23 in mind
Go 20 in a 35
When you drive that F250 'round
2 windows down with the 1 you love
And hold her hand
Our days are numbered, son. So, put a few numbers in your days while
you can."

He took one more sip and said, "Always grab a 6 pack at the end of a
40
And throw a ball to your 4-legged friend
Them dog years fly."
Then his eyes glazed up when he brought up momma
Said this is 20 good years talking
When you meet you one like her
Don't let her pass you by

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While you can

Been 15 years since he's been gone
But he lives on when I

Take that Zebco 33 with 10-pound line
Out every time I get a chance
Keep Psalm 23 in mind
Go 20 in a 35
When I drive his F250 'round
2 windows down with the 1 I love
And I hold her hand
Just like he taught me I put a few numbers in my days while I can

Put a few numbers in my days while I can
Put a few numbers in your day while you can