

Nice Problem

Doug Stone

Had his back to the wall
Sittin on a corner
Beggin' for mercy in the shape of a quarter
He said man it sure is a cold harsh city
I'd appreciate anything you can give me

I'd said I'd like to help you but I can't today
Got a wife, a kid, and one on the way
A car loan, a mortgage and taxes to file
He said to me with a toothless smile

What a nice problem to have
Someday you'll figure out
It's the sweetest of worries
You worry about
Man I used to be right where you're at
And what a nice problem to have

Well I reached for my wallet and pulled out a twenty
Might've seemed like a lot but I got back plenty
That long road home seemed shorter this time
She met me at the door with tears in her eyes and said
The faucets leaking in the kitchen again
Billy's got a fever and the washer won't spin
I put my hand on our unborn child
Kissed her on the cheek and I just smiled

What a nice problem to have
Baby I figured out
It's the sweetest of worries I worry about
Baby I like my life right where it's at
And what a nice problem to have

What a nice problem to have
Baby I figured out
It's the sweetest of worries we worry about
Baby I like our life right where it's at
And what a nice problem
Oh such a nice problem
Yeah what a nice problem to have