

# Killin' Some Time

Dylan Scott

Yeah, I know that we only get one shot  
One life, one chance, yeah, that's all that we got  
I'ma make the most of it while I can  
Can I get an amen?

I was raised up Sunday in a little white church  
By amazing grace I learned the word  
Yeah, I know where I'm going when I leave this place  
But until that day

I'll be killing some time, drinking some beer  
Making some noise with the boys down here  
Yeah, chasing the girls, chasing the money  
Saving it up for a place in the country  
Falling in love, making some babies  
Making the most what the good Lord gave me  
It's a hell of a story till I get my back forty way up in the sky  
Until then I'm just killing some time

I miss fishing with Granddad on Sunday afternoons  
And I miss my buddy who was taken too soon  
Yeah, I know where but I don't know when  
So till I see him again

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Life's too short to sweat the small stuff  
Long as I'm living, I'll be living it up

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Yeah, just killing some time  
Until then I'm just killing some time