

If It Was Up To Me

Hayes Carl

If it was up to me
The fish would all be bitin'
The words would not need writin'
They'd just fall out of my pen

If it was up to me
My bank account would have more zeroes
I'd be friends with all my heroes
And they'd call me now and then

If it was up to me
I'd live out by the sea
And order extra rum with every single drink

I'd let it and the waves
Drown your memory
If it was up to me

If it was up to me
We'd all be driving eighty
I'd be livin' like they paid me
Instead of working to get paid

If it was up to me
My mistakes would not outlive me
And everyone could just forgive me
For all the ones I've made

If it was up to me
I'd have my own money tree
And I'd buy all the things that I don't really need
They'd help me not to think
About how we used to be
If it was up to me

If it was up to me
The Stros would win the season
And I'd have every reason to go out and paint the town

If it was up to me
This life would be so easy
Everyone would aim to please me
And they'd never let me down

If it was up to me
I'd have no enemies
I'd receive the grace I need without apology
And no one that I love
Would ever have to leave
If it was up to me
But it's not up to me