

Various Places

Jeff Bernat

Sunday mornin' cruisin' down the street
I get this jam on replay
With my windows down
Now I'm ready to start the day
And the sun is shinin' tell me, "Does it get better?"

Grab a cup of coffee, too
And the paper for the news
Then I call Mama
And speak with Papa
Just to say, "Good morning, had to tell ya that I love ya." (love ya)

Love, love, love, love, love
Can't you see that love, love, love, love, love
In different places
In different faces
Just open up your eyes, your mind, and heart, and soul to love (to love)

See, I've been around the world (yeah)
And I shook a lot of hands, too
I heard a lot of stories
From different types of people
And in every way, everything's a lesson
Blessed every day, so I gotta stay humble

You see, you gotta stay grounded
Even if you stumble
I know I'm far from perfect
And I can make mistakes
But I never lose hope
And I never lose faith

One big rose and happy lows
Life ain't a race, so take it slow
See, you don't gotta worry
Just as long as you know that

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