

Something Worth Leaving Behind

Lee Ann Womack

Hey Mona Lisa, who was Leonardo?
Was he Andy Warhol? Were you Marilyn Monroe?
He Mozart, what kind of name is Amadeus?
It's kinda like Elvis, you gotta die to be famous.

I may not go down in history, I just want someone to remember me.

I'll probably never hold a brush that paints a masterpiece.
I'll probably never find a pen that writes a symphony.
But if I will love, then I will find that I have touched another life and that's something,
Something worth leaving behind.

Hey Midas, they say you had the golden touch, but even all that shiny stuff,
Some day's gonna turn to dust.
Hey Jesus, it must have been some Sunday mornin',
In a blaze of glory, we're still telling your story.

I may not go down in history, I just want someone to remember me.

I'll probably never dream a dream and watch it turn to gold.
I know I'll never lose my life to save another soul.
But if I will love, then I will find that I have touched another life and that's something,
Something worth leaving behind.

Hey baby, see the future that we're building?
Our love lives on, in the lives of our children.

And that's something, something worth leaving behind.