

Slow

Logan Mize

I was talking to a guy on a southwest red eye flight
He said he quit counting birthdays when he hit 75
Hindsight it can't be 2020
Good Lord had a plan from the beginning
Yesterdays gonna be gone before you know it

So fall in love, soak it in
Do your best, be a friend
Son you don't need a reason to bring home a dozen roses
And have a drink, take a shot
Save a little, spend a lot
Enjoy the ride, every high, every low
When you drive down one of life's roads
And take it slow

Say you're never too busy
To pick the phone up when mama calls
Don't make her wish, say a prayer when the next star falls
You can't buy time with a pocket full of money
Laugh aloud when you think something's funny
Even if you're standing alone

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Do your best, be a friend
Son you don't need a reason to bring home a dozen roses
And have a drink, take a shot
Save a little, spend a lot
Enjoy the ride, every high, every low
When you drive down one of life's roads
And take it slow

And when I got home that night
And I was laying there in my bed
I promised myself I'd never forget
To live every word he said

Fall in love, soak it in
Do your best, be a friend
Son you don't need a reason to bring home a dozen roses
And have a drink, take a shot
Save a little, spend a lot
Enjoy the ride, every high, every low
When you drive down one of life's roads
And take it slow
Nice and slow
Take it slow