

# Handed Down

Mark Schultz

That hammer hanging on the wall  
Once belonged to my grandpa  
And that old Remington .22  
He gave to me when I learned to shoot  
This guitar that I'm strumming here  
Daddy played it every night for years  
Let me make it clear

I used to think the good life  
Was something you could buy  
Living for that next high  
Yeah but that comes at a price  
Whatever it was was never enough  
I finally woke up and I took a good look around  
See the things that mean the most to me I've found  
Have been handed down

You hold the door for the girl  
Say thank you and yes sir  
You bow your head when we're turning grace  
Say what you mean and do what you say  
You help your neighbor when the chips are down  
Around here that's what it's all about  
But let me tell you now

I used to think the good life  
Was something you could buy  
Living for that next high  
Yeah but that comes at a price  
Whatever it was was never enough  
I finally woke up and I took a good look around  
See the things that mean the most to me I've found  
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All through these years I guess I've learned a thing or two  
You can't put a price on things that mean the most to you  
Like a small town or football game  
A sunset and a front porch swing

I used to think the good life  
Was something you could buy  
Living for that next high  
But it just don't satisfy  
Whatever it was was never enough  
I finally woke up and I took a good look around  
See the things that mean the most to me I've found  
Yes the things that I have built my world around  
Have been handed down