

Set It in Stone

Mitchell Tenpenny

There's a plot on a hilltop with a little patch of grass
Where they'll lay my bones to rest
When my time has come to pass
Carve a Bible verse and two dates
Separated by a dash on a piece of granite
Mm, mm, mm

I got my name from my daddy, and he got his from his
And I pray when people hear it
They'll remember what I did with my time on this dirt
Until I'm 6 feet under it
I won't take for granted every day I get

I'll keep working hard, but quit chasing the money
Pour my soul in this guitar, then save it every Sunday
Wake my wife with a kiss, be a rock for my kids
'Til the good Lord calls me home
I'll keep making a name for myself 'til they set it in stone

I wanna sell out of tickets, but never be a sellout
Buy a big ol' house in Franklin with a porch that wraps around
And if I try to count my blessings, hope there's more than I can count
And people call on me 'til they lay me down

I'll keep working hard, but quit chasing the money
Pour my soul in this guitar, then save it every Sunday
Wake my wife with a kiss, be a rock for my kids
'Til the good Lord calls me home
I'll keep making a name for myself 'til they set it in stone
Oh, yeah, yeah

I'll keep working hard, but quit chasing the money
Pour my soul in this guitar, then save it every Sunday
Wake my wife with a kiss, be a rock for my kids
'Til the good Lord calls me home
I'll keep making a name for myself
I'll keep making, making, making
Oh, I'll keep making a name for myself 'til they set it in stone
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