

# Life Ain't Long Enough

Ray Scott

I could sit around and wait on you to love me too  
But I ain't going hold my breath  
This dead horse, mine and yours  
Ain't waking up, so take another step

So I'll go home and be the one to change my residence  
Find a way to love that makes sense

'Cause life ain't long enough and there ain't no need in puttin  
g up  
With something that's just dragging me through hell  
Time's like a pot of gold and I don't plan on growing old  
Wish I'd have a purse when it came to sharing  
Life ain't long enough

I coulda kept that crappy job that had  
Me coming home and cussing every day  
Now I'd told the boss where he could get off  
And I'd stuck my middle finger in his face

There comes a time when the prize ain't worth the fight  
Moving on is all that feels right

Yeah life ain't long enough and there ain't no need in putting  
up  
With something that's just dragging me through hell  
Time's like a pot of gold and I don't plan on growing old  
Wish I'd have a purse when it came to sharing  
Life ain't long enough

Right now I'm 40 something  
With 50 something just around the bend  
I've lived enough to have done some stuff  
I'd classify as pissing in the wind  
I let some good years pass me by  
Before I grabbed this horse and held it by the reins  
Yeah, but when it's said and done I won't be one  
Just sitting round regretting anything, oh no

Life ain't long enough and there ain't no need in putting up  
With something that's just dragging you through hell  
Time's just like a pot of gold and there ain't no way I'm gonna  
grow old  
Wish I'd have a purse when it came to sharing  
I ain't got no time for the petty stuff, life ain't long enough  
No life ain't long enough