

Practice What I Preach

Ron Pope

I don't know if I am qualified for this
No one checked on my credentials before they asked what your name is
Counted fingers, counted toes, said I cannot place your nose
Then against my better judgment we stepped out into the cold

And now I do my best to practice what I preach
So you don't have to learn things on the street
Like I did back when I was half my age
Long before I knew the price I'd have to pay

My father told me sometimes one and one makes three
Many are called but few are chosen, nothing worth a damn is free
Don't you take no wooden nickles, in fact don't get paid in change
Just remember who you are no matter what road that you take

And I will do my best to practice what I preach
So you don't have to learn things on the street
Like I did back when I was half my age
Long before I knew the price I'd have to pay

If you can avoid it don't you get by on your looks
And when you're searching for an answer think of someone wrote the book
And no matter what, don't be afraid to say when you are wrong
Remember it don't make you weak to know that you aren't always strong

And I will do my best to practice what I preach
So you don't have to learn things on the street
Like I did back when I was half my age
Long before I knew the price I'd have to pay
Long before I knew the price I'd have to pay