

Someday We're All Gonna Die

Ron Pope

My grandpa was fast
As New Jersey lightning
That flashed 'cross the summertime sky
He was light on his feet
But time is a thief
And now his stories have seen ten thousand miles

Someday we're all gonna die
God willing, today ain't the day
So pour me a drink
And give me one song to sing
And then I will be on my way

Now I am the child
Of an honest mistake
Some puppy love that went too far
So I grew up fast
Well the world handled that
I've seen more done with less, ain't so hard

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God willing, today ain't the day
So pour me a drink
And give me one song to sing
And then I will be on my way

Now what does it mean
When you can't believe
In the things they taught you were real?
Well I am not sure
Don't know much anymore
But I wish I recalled how to feel

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