

Gravy

Tim McGraw

Call this an epiphany
Seein' the same things differently
Maybe mama's prayer caught up with me
Startin' to get it now

If my window to the world is the evening news
Only song I'll sing is gonna be the blues
Maybe happiness is a choice you choose
Startin' to get it now

Got a flatbed Ford and four good tires
Biscuits in the oven, chicken in the fryer
Lights turned on, cable paid
If you asked me, I got it made
If I could hug my kids and kiss my wife
One more day in this crazy life
Take a second to stop and smell the daisies
Everything else is gravy

Got the classics playing on my radio
Promises to keep and miles to go
Still dreaming of the cherry red GTO
Even if I'll never get it

Got a flatbed Ford and four good tires
Biscuits in the oven, chicken in the fryer
Lights turned on, cable paid
If you asked me, I got it made
If I could hug my kids and kiss my wife
One more day in this crazy life
Take a second to stop and smell the daisies
Everything else is gravy

Starch fresh-pressed Sunday shirt
Dinner after church
Holdin' hands and prayers are prayed
Hot fried chicken, cold lemonade

If I can hug my kids and kiss my wife
Live one more day in this crazy life
Lay my body down and hold my baby
I know the good Lord'll save me
Everything else is gravy