When you're a little kid
They say to dream as big as you can
So you start making plans
You see a big house on a big hill
And a big pile of hundred dollar bills
What they don't say is what you really have
Doesn't look the same, when you're looking back

You can lose it all it in a New York minute Makin' that money won't make you a livin' Time runs out but you can make it count With the right kind of memories You can have it all In the pictures up on the wall And I hope I fill the bigger picture frame With all the small things

All the beers around the fire
The random up all nighters with your friends
The "hey, do remember whens?"
All the laughs that made you cry and
All the driving just to drive and
All the sunset, sunrise, good times
That a big job big check could never buy

You can lose it all it in a New York minute Makin' that money won't make you a livin' Time runs out but you can make it count With the right kind of memories You can have it all In the pictures up on the wall And I hope I fill the bigger picture frame With all the small things With all the small things

It ain't the ring
With the diamond
That you give her
Nah, it ain't worth a thing
It's when you say
I do and you kiss her

You can lose it all it in a New York minute Makin' that money won't make you a livin' Time runs out but you can make it count With the right kind of memories You can have it all In the pictures up on the wall And I hope I fill the bigger picture frame Yeah, I hope I fill the bigger picture frame With all the small things With all the small things With all the small things With all the small things