

One Day

Zac Brown Band

Early morning in a motel room
Sunshine trying to creep on through
Lost sleep but I found a tune
Stuck inside my head
Cigarettes, a tank of gas
Headed off to nowhere fast
Gotta find a way to make this feeling last 'Cause I believe that I
Was born with a song inside of me
Never question why
I just kept on chasing that melody
And as time goes by
Oh it's funny how time can make you realize
We're running out of it
On the day that I die
I wanna to say that I
Was a man who really lived and never compromised
And when I've lived out my days
Until the very end
I hope they find me in my home with my guitar in my hands
I hope they find me in my home with my guitar in my hands A part of dawn to be ashamed of
But good people are supposed to be up
But I found peace with the path I took
As I lay down my head
Crossroads you gotta choose
Which way do we win or lose
But every bone in my soul says to sing on through
'Cause I believe that I
Was born with a song inside of me
Never question why
I just keep on singing these melodies
As time goes by
It's funny how time can make you realize
We're running out of it On the day that I die
I wanna to say that I
Was a man who really lived and never compromised
And when I've lived out my days
Until the very end
I hope they find me in my home with my guitar in my hands
I hope they find me in my home with my guitar in my hands We all go, we all go
It's all over before you know I believe that I
Was born with a song inside of me
Never question why

I just keep on singing these melodies
And as time goes by
It's funny how time can make you realize
We're running out of it On the day that I die
I wanna to say that I
Was a man who really loved and never compromised
And while I live out my days
Until the very end
You find me in my home with my guitar in my hands
You find me in my home with my guitar in my hands
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>