

# Hell of a View

Eric Church

I was no daddy's dream  
Was not your mama's prayer  
But I was your first and your  
Last ticket outta there  
I caught your wings on fire  
When I smoked my Bronco tires  
Outta that town I'm good at rollin' dice  
No good at standing still  
You liked the thought of chasin'  
Life instead of dollar bills  
We're livin' wreckless  
Nothin' to catch us, baby  
But the ground  
This ain't for everybody  
Toes hanging off the ledge  
Like we got nothin' to lose  
Ain't always heaven, baby  
This livin' on the edge  
You holdin' me holdin' you  
It's a hell of a view I paint with my old Gibson  
You paint your purple sky  
This town's our canvas, baby  
Let's paint it red tonight  
Go out like shooting stars  
Chasing what's in our hearts  
Into the blue (Into the blue)  
This ain't for everybody  
Toes hanging off the ledge  
Like we got nothin' to lose  
Ain't always heaven, baby  
This livin' on the edge  
You holdin' me holdin' you  
It's a hell of a view  
Hell of a view We ain't for everybody  
Toes hanging off a ledge  
Like we got nothin', we got nothin' to lose  
Ain't always heaven, baby  
This livin' on the edge  
You holdin' me holdin' you  
It's a hell of a view  
Hell of a view  
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