

# Story To Tell

Darius Rucker

I grew up in the country, six kids in a two room shack  
Soon as I learned those three chords I had a guitar on my back  
I wanted to carry a football, that dream came and went real soon  
Made it through two years of college, thank God I can carry a tune  
Na na, yeah, thank God I can carry a tune I know love, I know pain  
Gotta little rusty in the rain  
I've been lost, I've been found  
I left my mark on my little bitty town  
Yeah, I raised me a few good babies  
Raised me a whole lotta Hell  
And if I ever get to Heaven I'm gonna have a story to tell  
Yeah, if I get there I'm gonna have a story to tell  
I drank a lot of cheap whiskey, shut down too many bars  
Logan has a dog in the valley, high as the Carolina stars  
I've kissed some girls  
Still missed some girls, most beautiful you've ever seen  
I gave my heart to a woman who didn't give a damn about me I know love, I know pain  
Gotta little rusty in the rain  
I've been lost, I've been found  
I left my mark on my little bitty town  
Yeah. I raised me a few good babies  
Raised me a whole lotta Hell  
And if I ever get to Heaven I'm gonna have a story to tell  
Yeah, if I get there I'm gonna have a story to tell It's got some parts that'll make you laugh, and  
some that'll make you cry  
Some pages I wish I could tear out but I ain't gonna tell no lie  
'Cause it's the story of my life  
Now I can't preach or give no advice, I didn't do everything well  
But man, just live while you're alive and try to have a story to tell  
I know love, I know pain  
I gotta little rusty in the rain  
Y'all I've been lost, I've been found  
I left my mark on my little bitty town  
I've raised me a few good babies  
I've raised me a whole lotta Hell  
And if I ever get to Heaven I'm gonna have a story to tell  
Yeah, if I get there I'll have a real good story to tell Na na, yeah, we'll have a real good story to  
tell

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

