

The Secret Of Life

By Gretchen Peters

Sung by Faith Hill

Couple of guys sittin' around drinkin'
Down at the Starlight Bar
One of them says, you know
 I've been thinking
Other one says, that won't get you too far
He says, this is your life and welcome to it
It's just workin' and drinkin' and dreams
Ad on TV says "Just do it"
Hell if I know what that means

The secret of life is a good cup of coffee
The secret of life is to keep your eye
 on the ball
The secret of life is a beautiful woman
And Marilyn stares down from the
 barroom wall

You and me we're just a couple of zeros
Just a couple of down-and-outs
But movie stars and football heroes
What have they got to be unhappy about?
So they turn to the bartender,
 "Sam, what do you think?
What's the key that unlocks that door?"
Sam don't say nothin',
 just wipes the bar
And he pours them a couple more

'Cause the secret of life is Sam's martinis
The secret of life is in Marilyn's eyes
The secret of life is in
 Monday night football
Rolling Stones records and
 mom's apple pie

Sam looks up from his Sunday paper
Says, boys, you're on the wrong track
The secret of life is there ain't no secret
And you don't get your money back (hey)

The secret of life is getting' up early

The secret of life is staying up late
The secret of life is try not to hurry
But don't wait...don't wait
The secret of life is a good cup of coffee

The secret of life is keep your
 eye on the ball
The secret of life is
 to find a good woman
The secret of life is nothin' at all
 (oh it's nothin' at all)

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That won't get you too far