

# Three

## Lauren Alaina

Three ways before I could even need  
My brother's son didn't see him turn one or two  
Three months I haven't made Sunday service once  
I'm out on the road praying alone  
Every night for a sign that I'm doing this right  
And I'm right where I'm supposed to be  
Mama said, "you'll be a star."  
And daddy said, "you're gonna go far, all you gotta do is sing your heart out."  
A lot of miles, a lot of tears  
You've given me some of my best years  
There's so much I had to miss out on  
Six years of missing home for three minutes on the radio  
Three years of wishing that he was here holding my hand  
No I didn't plan for those three words  
To be the ones that hurt  
They don't sound the same from so far away  
Mama said, "you'll be a star."  
And daddy said, "you're gonna go far, all you gotta do is sing your heart out."  
A lot of miles, a lot of tears  
You've given me some of my best years  
There's so much I had to miss out on  
Six years of missing home for three minutes on the radio  
I'll do it for the three girls  
At my show, who saved up for the front row  
And the three times that I heard just this week that my words were sang by three year old  
Hairbrush for a microphone  
Little girl with a dream  
And that girl was me, yeah  
My mama said, "you'll be a star."  
And daddy said, "you're gonna go far, all you gotta do is sing your heart out."  
A lot of miles, a lot of tears  
You've given me my best years  
There's so much I had to miss out on  
Six years of missing home  
But I'd spend fifty more gone for three minutes on the radio

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>