

# Win Life

## Luke Bryan

Ain't tryna to be hero  
Just tryna cash a paycheck  
'Til the clock hits zero  
Make the most of these days left  
Found a few shortcuts  
Picked up a couple secrets  
Don't have it figured out yet  
But I've learned the hard way, it's...More drunk in love and habits kicked  
More miracles than magic tricks  
More green grass grows, and green old dollar bills  
More babies raised, and raising hell  
More get back up, sometimes you fail  
Well, I don't know it all  
Hey, but I know how it feels  
To be the guy that's trying to come back from behind  
Just trying to win life  
Man, in a couple scrapes, I...barely got out of  
Got a couple scars, I...kinda ain't proud of  
But you can't be afraid to drive until the gas can's empty  
And if you're glass is half full, you better make damn sure it's whiskey  
And be more drunk in love and habits kicked  
More miracles than magic tricks  
More green grass grows, and green old dollar bills  
More babies raised, and raising hell  
More get back up, sometimes you fail  
Well, I don't know it all  
Hey, but I know how it feels  
To be the guy that's trying to come back from behind  
Watching those numbers on the scoreboard clock unwind  
Still trying to win life  
But if you lose yourself in someone else  
Than maybe you don't lose at all  
Just be more more drunk in love and habits kicked  
More miracles than magic tricks  
More green grass grows, and green old dollar bills  
More babies raised, and raising hell  
More get back up, sometimes you fail  
Well, I don't know it all  
Hey, but I know how it feels  
To be the guy that's trying to come back from behind  
And that hail Mary's coming down on the five yard line  
And I'm trying to win life

Just trying to win life  
I'll be trying to win life

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