

# When I Die

Brett Eldredge

Oh yeah

Mm

Mm

I been sippin' this cold cold liquor  
Celebratin' every minute passed  
If I stop and worry 'bout tomorrow then this moment's past  
And I been spinnin' a lot more records  
Instead of spinnin' my worried mind  
I been stoppin' at the lemonade stand, takin' my sweet time

So when I die  
Don't lay me down in a bed of dirt  
Shoot me off in a bottle rocket in the sky  
So that when I'm gone  
There won't be no second guessin'  
'Bout the damn good life I lived when I die

Now I'm not worried about the streets of gold  
When rain's coolin' off a blacktop road  
And I can dance with an angel down on Redbud Street  
And time might be endless like the stars at Heaven's door, mm  
But down here, this watch is tickin'  
So let's fly a little more

So when I die  
Don't lay me down in a bed of dirt  
Shoot me off in a bottle rocket in the sky  
So that when I'm gone  
There won't be no second guessin'  
'Bout the damn good life I lived when I die

Let's go

So when I die  
Don't lay me down in a bed of dirt  
Shoot me off in a bottle rocket in the sky  
So that when I'm gone  
There won't be no second guessin'  
'Bout the damn good life I lived when I die  
They'll say oh, what a damn good life I lived when I die  
Oh, when I die