Sunday morning, all dressed for church Took my buddy, rode a shortcut Showed up all covered in dirt Daddy took one look 

Bout to blow his top 
But grandma said, DItDll come out in the wash.

Gotta get a little life on ya! Ain∏t always pretty, Gonna get a little dirty

Gotta get a little life on ya! On ya! On ya! Gotta get a little life on ya!

About five years later
I canOt remember her name
I never saw it coming
But man, I remember my first heartbreak
Grandma smiling
With that bit of a wrinkled face
Said, OYou ainOt seen nothing yet,
That girl was just a tasteO

Gotta get a little life on ya! Ain∏t always pretty, Gonna get a little dirty

Gotta get a little life on ya! On ya! On ya! Gotta get a little life on ya! Yeah

Girl, do you remember?
When we first met
Life hadnOt had a chance
to throw all it had at us yet
And that was ten years later
And you can do the math
But it all adds up to everything
That grandma said way back

Gotta get a little life on ya! Gotta get a little life on ya! Gotta go a little further Gotta get a little deeper It gets a little sweeter When you get a little on ya!

Gotta get a little life on ya! Ain∏t always pretty, Gonna get a little dirty

Gotta get a little life on ya! On ya! On ya! On ya! Yeah, yeah Gotta get a little life on ya! Little life on ya, yeah

You got to live a little Breathe harder Love stronger, yeah

You got to live harder Love stronger, yeah