

Three Minutes From Retirement

w/m D. Cooper Getschal

Opening intro verse: (rubato)

When they say the apple doesn't fall far from the tree...
I guess that's me.
I watched my mom build songs from scratch...
Some words rhymed but others didn't match.

Songwriting is not a get-rich-quick scheme...
It's more of an elusive lifelong dream.
I've got a pile of lyrics that have never been sung...
The very next lyric's on the tip of my tongue

Started writing songs when I was very young
Some sound great and others sounds like dung
And when they say they bought it for a song It implies that songs are cheap
I'd have to say that's wrong unless you're writing in your sleep.

(A Tempo)

Three minutes from retirement That's how my whole life's been spent
Hope I haven't been wasting all my time
Looking and searching and trying to find a rhyme

Three minutes from retirement I have no idea where all the time went
Am I close? I can't say. Success is only 3 minutes away
Cause if I can find the right words and write myself a hit
Won't that be it...

All the people that I've met with whom I've spent time writing
Have enabled me to grow in a way I find exciting
We've shared some laughs and fun while trying to get 'er done
And tweaked them to perfection every one.

Never really mattered if they ever hit a chart
Every song is like a child and if you're smart
You'll collect them all together and put them in a book
Never know who's gonna take a look