

# Five More Minutes

Scotty McCreery

Eight years old, couple cane poles sittin' there by the creek  
Lines in the water, watchin' those bobbers, seein' that red sun sink  
Mama's on the porch yellin' "supper hot! Ya'll come and get it!"  
We yelled "five more minutes"  
Sixteen, it was 12: 03 standing at her front door  
Katie's dad said midnight but we needed just a little more  
Yellow light flippin' on and off interrupting that good night kissin'  
We wanted five more minutes  
Time rolls by the clock don't stop  
I wish I had a few more drops  
Of the good stuff, the good times  
Oh but they just keep on flying  
Right on by like it ain't nothing  
Wish I had me a pause button  
Moments like those Lord knows I'd hit it  
Give myself five more minutes  
At eighteen turned my helmet in and walked to the fifty yard line  
It's just the coach and me after we lost eighteen to nine  
And I cried man next time to get in here I'll have to buy a ticket  
Can't you give me five more minute  
Time rolls by the clock don't stop  
I wish I had a few more drops  
Of the good stuff, the good times  
Oh but they just keep on flying  
Right on by like it ain't nothing  
Wish I had me a pause button  
Moments like those Lord knows I'd hit it  
Give myself five more minutes  
At eighty-six my grandpa said there's angels in the room  
With all the family gathered 'round we knew the time was coming soon  
With so much left to say I prayed Lord I ain't finished  
Just give us five more minutes  
Time rolls by the clock don't stop  
I wish I had a few more drops  
Of the good stuff, the good times  
Oh but they just keep on flying  
Right on by like it ain't nothing  
Wish I had me a pause button  
Moments like those Lord knows I'd hit it  
Yeah sometimes this all life will leave you wishing  
That you had five more minutes

five more minutes

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>