

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 <https://www.songarea.com/>