

Stacking Up Good Days

David Potts 2017

Key of Am

I know a girl.. her name I will not say
She went walking down a lonely road one day
Now in the mist.. She's walking this way
But now its different.. there's a smile on her face

No turning back.. just keep walking to God's Son
The mist is nearly gone and the chains have come undone
Let the will to live keep on rushing in
And let the bad rust away like a big ole pile of tin

Keep stacking up the good days til the bad ones fade away
Keep walking to the Son with a smile on your face
Wont be long till those memories are just a memory
The sun will shine, the birds will sing on your front porch today

Now she lives alone at the end of the street
A calico cat and a mangy dog always at her feet
She enjoys the Son with a smile on her face
Stacking up the good days as the bad ones rust away

No turning back.. just keep walking to God's Son
The mist is nearly gone and the chains have come undone
Let the will to live.. Keep on rushing in
And let the bad rust away like a big ole pile of tin

Keep stacking up the good days til the bad ones fade away
Keep walking to the Son with a smile on your face
Wont be long till those memories are just a memory

^G
The sun will shine, the birds will sing on your front porch today ^{Am} x2
FGAm