

It Did

Brad Paisley

A single red rose and a table for two
A nice Chardonay and an ocean view
Ships comin' in and stars comin' out
We sat and we talked 'til the place closed down
Then we took a long walk down on the beach
Her in that white dress and her bare feet
We stopped and we watched the lighthouse light
I pulled her close and I held on tight
And I said to myself
It doesn't get better than this
No it doesn't get better than this
And it did
It did
Whoa it did
Fast forward to that next spring
We were lookin' for a preacher
Pickin' out rings
Family comin' in and friends comin' out
To that little white church on the outskirts of town
Me in that tux fightin' butterflies
Tears of joy in my mommas eyes
Her daddy walkin' her down the aisle
He lifted that veil and I saw that smile
And I said
To myself
It doesn't get better than this
No it doesn't get better than this
But it did
It did
Oh it did
Just when I start thinkin' it's as good as it can get
This crazy life does somethin' just to let me know I haven't seen anything yet
Nine months later nearly to the day
There we were flyin' down the interstate
Car weavin' in and car weavin' out
Through traffic runnin' every red light in town
Delivery room and the doctor comes in
I'm right beside and she's squeezin' my hand
One more push and a baby cries
Sweet little angel with his momma's eyes
And I said
To myself
It doesn't get better than this
No it doesn't get better than this
But it did
It did
Oh it did
Yes it did

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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