

G D Em C G D Em C
 Grandpa Campbell would sit upon his front porch, and I'd be right there just sitting on his knee.
 G D Em C G D Em C
 He'd tell stories of love, and feast, and famine, and I'd hang onto every word that he would breathe.

A C A C D
He'd say, "Boy, as you walk through this life, here's a little wisdom that'll help you get by:

G D Em C
You gotta live and learn. You gotta crash and burn.

G D Em C
You gotta make some stances, and take some chances.

G D Em C A
You gotta live and love, and take all life has to give.

C G D G D Em C G D C
You gotta live and learn, so you can learn to live."

G D Em C G D Em C
 Well, I left home and I went to Carolina, ... I didn't sail off just to see what I could see.
 G D Em C G D Em C
 I did some things that I wasn't really proud of, ...sometimes life just got the best of me.

A C A C D
 But I'd always think back to those days, ...and I know what grandpa Campbell would say, he'd say:

[Chorus] [G D Em C G D C]

G D Em C G D Em C
 After years of running 'round and searching, ...I found me a woman who loves me just for me.
 G D Em C G D Em C
 All those mistakes I thought that I was making, ...led me right here to you sittin' on my knee.

A C A C D
Son, as you walk through this life, ...here's a little wisdom that will help you get by:

G D Em C
You gotta live and learn. You gotta crash and burn.

G D Em C
You gotta make some stances, you gotta take some chances.

G D Em C A
You gotta live and love, and take all life has to give.

C G C G D G
You gotta live and learn, ... you gotta live and learn, so you can learn to live."

D G D Em C (x3) G D C
 Learn to live ...