

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

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

**You gotta live and learn. You gotta crash and burn.
You gotta make some stances, and take some chances.
You gotta live and love, and take all life has to give.
You gotta live and learn, so you can learn to live."**

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

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

**You gotta live and learn. You gotta crash and burn.
You gotta make some stances, and take some chances.
You gotta live and love, and take all life has to give.
You gotta live and learn, so you can learn to live."**

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

Son, as you walk through this life,
Here's a little wisdom that will help you get by:

**You gotta live and learn. You gotta crash and burn.
You gotta make some stances, you gotta take some chances.
You gotta live and love, and take all life has to give.
You gotta live and learn, you gotta live and learn, so you can learn to live."**

Learn to live ...