

The 6 Pack of Reckless Abandon Happiness Soundtrack Lyrics
Learning what it is like to have No Fear of The Unknown
(Courtesy of AZLyrics)

Level 4 – 6 PACK OF RECKLESS ABANDON

6 Pack of Reckless Abandon Theme Song **Starting Over – Chris Stapleton**

Well, the road rolls out like a welcome mat
To a better place than the one we're at
And I ain't got no kinda plan
But I've had all of this town I can stand
And I got friends out on the coast
We can jump in the water and see what floats
We've been saving for a rainy day
Let's beat the storm and be on our way

It don't matter to me
Wherever we are is where I wanna be
And, honey, for once in our life
Let's take our chances and roll the dice
I can be your lucky penny, you can be my four-leaf clover
Starting over

This might not be an easy time
There's rivers to cross and hills to climb
Some days we might fall apart
And some nights might feel cold and dark
When nobody wins afraid of losing
And the hard roads are the ones worth choosing
Some day we'll look back and smile
And know it was worth every mile

It don't matter to me
Wherever we are is where I wanna be
And, honey, for once in our life
Let's take our chances and roll the dice
I can be your lucky penny, you can be my four-leaf clover
Starting over
Starting over

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Starting over
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Writer(s): Chris Stapleton, Mike Henderson

Stage 1 – Find your Faith
Jesus Take the Wheel – Carrie Underwood

She was driving last Friday on her way to Cincinnati
On a snow white Christmas Eve
Going home to see her Mama and her Daddy
With the baby in the backseat
Fifty miles to go and she was
Running low on faith and gasoline
It'd been a long hard year
She had a lot on her mind
And she didn't pay attention
She was going way too fast
And before she knew it she was spinning
On a thin black sheet of glass
She saw both their lives flash before her eyes
She didn't even have time to cry
She was so scared
She threw her hands up in the air

Jesus take the wheel
Take it from my hands
Cause I can't do this on my own
I'm letting go
So give me one more chance
To save me from this road I'm on
Jesus take the wheel

It was still getting colder
When she made it to the shoulder
And the car came to a stop
She cried when she saw that baby
In the backseat sleeping like a rock
And for the first time in a long time
She bowed her head to pray
She said I'm sorry for the way
I've been living my life
I know I've got to change
So from now on tonight

Jesus take the wheel
Take it from my hands

Cause I can't do this on my own
I'm letting go
So give me one more chance
To save me from this road I'm on

Jesus take the wheel
Oh, I'm letting go
So give me one more chance
Save me from this road I'm on
From this road I'm on
Jesus take the wheel
Oh, take it, take it from me
Oh, why, oh...

Writer(s): Brett James, Hillary Lindsey and Gordie Sampson

Stage 2 – Trust your Karma
Three Wooden Crosses – Randy Travis

A farmer and a teacher
A hooker and a preacher
Riding on a midnight bus
Bound for Mexico
One was headed for vacation
One for higher education
And two of them were searchin' for lost souls

That driver never ever saw the stop sign
And 18 wheelers can't stop on a dime

There are three wooden crosses on the right side of the highway
Why there's not four of them heaven only knows
I guess it's not what you take
When you leave this world behind you
It's what you leave behind you when you go

That farmer left a harvest
A home and 80 acres
The faith and love for growing things
In his young son's heart

And that teacher left her wisdom
In the minds of lots of children
Did her best to give 'em all
A better start

And that preacher whispered
"Can't you see the promised land?"
As he lay his blood-stained Bible

In that hooker's hand

There are three wooden crosses on the right side of the highway
Why there's not four of them heaven only knows
I guess it's not what you take
When you leave this world behind you
It's what you leave behind you when you go

That's the story that our preacher told last Sunday
As he held that blood stained Bible up
For all of us to see
He said, "Bless the farmer
And the teacher
And the preacher
Who gave this Bible to my momma
Who read it to me"

There are three wooden crosses on the right side of the highway
Why there's not four of them now I guess we know
It's not what you take
When you leave this world behind you
It's what you leave behind you when you go

There are three wooden crosses on the right side of the highway.....

Writer(s): Kim Williams and Doug Johnson,

Stage 3 – Try your Luck

When it rains it pours – Luke Combs

I get a constant busy signal
When I call you on the phone
I get a strong, uneasy feeling
You're not sitting there alone

I'm having nasty, nasty visions
And baby you're in every one, yeah
And I'm so afraid I'm gonna find you with
A so-called smoking gun

Maybe you wanna end it
You've had your fill with my kind of fun
But you don't know how to tell me
And you know that I'm not that dumb

I put two and one together
And you know that's not an even sum
And I know just where to catch you with

That well-known smoking gun

I'm standing here, bewildered
I can't remember just what I've done
I can hear the sirens whining
My eyes blinded by the sun

I know that I should be running
My heart's beating just like a drum
Now they've knocked me down and taken it
That still-hot smoking gun

Yeah, yeah, still-hot smoking gun
They've taken it, the still-hot smoking gun
Oh, they've taken it, still-hot smoking gun
They've knocked me down
And taken it
Oh

Writer(s): Robert Cray, Bruce Bromberg, Richard Cousins

Stage 4 – Take a Chance

Head Carolina, Tails California – Jo Dee Messina

Baby, what do you say we just get lost?
Leave this one horse townlike two rebels without a cause.
I got people in Boston.
Ain't your daddy still in Des Moines?
We can pack up tomorrow.
Tonight, let's flip a coin

Heads, Carolina Tails, California.
Somewhere greener, somewhere warmer.
Up in the mountains, down by the ocean.
Where? It don't matter, as long as we're goin'
Somewhere together. I've got a quarter.
Heads, Carolina Tails, California.

We can load what we own in the back of a U-haul van.
Couple modern day Moses', searchin for the promised land.
We can go four hundred miles before we stop for gas.
We can drive for a day, and then we'll take a look at the map.

Heads, Carolina Tails, California.
Somewhere greener, somewhere warmer.
Up in the mountains, down by the ocean.
Where? It don't matter, as long as we're goin'
Somewhere together. I've got a quarter.

Heads, Carolina Tails, California.

We're gonna get outta here if we gotta ride a Greyhound bus.
Boy, we're bound to outrun the bad luck that's tailin' us

Heads, Carolina Tails, California.
Somewhere greener, somewhere warmer.
Up in the mountains, down by the ocean.
Where? It don't matter, as long as we're goin'
Somewhere together. I've got a quarter.
Heads, Carolina Tails, California.

O---oh, California! Carolina! California!

Writer: Tim Nichols/Mark D. Sanders

Stage 5 –Hope... you never lose your sense of wonder

I Hope you Dance – Lee Ann Womak

I hope you never lose your sense of wonder
You get your fill to eat
But always keep that hunger
May you never take one single breath for granted
God forbid love ever leave you empty handed
I hope you still feel small
When you stand by the ocean
Whenever one door closes, I hope one more opens
Promise me that you'll give faith a fighting chance

And when you get the choice to sit it out or dance
I hope you dance
I hope you dance

I hope you never fear those mountains in the distance
Never settle for the path of least resistance
Living might mean taking chances
But they're worth taking
Lovin' might be a mistake
But it's worth making
Don't let some hell bent heart
Leave you bitter
When you come close to selling out
Reconsider
Give the heavens above
More than just a passing glance

And when you get the choice to sit it out or dance
I hope you dance
(Time is a wheel in constant motion always)
I hope you dance
(Rolling us along)

I hope you dance
(Tell me who)
I hope you dance
(Wants to look back on their youth and wonder)
(Where those years have gone)

I hope you still feel small
When you stand by the ocean
Whenever one door closes, I hope one more opens
Promise me that you'll give faith a fighting chance

And when you get the choice to sit it out or dance
Dance

I hope you dance
I hope you dance
(Time is a wheel in constant motion, always)
I hope you dance
(Rolling us along)
I hope you dance
(Tell me who)
(Wants to look back on their youth and wonder)
I hope you dance
(Where those years have gone)

(Tell me who)
I hope you dance
(Wants to look back on their youth and wonder)
(Where those years have gone)

Writer(s): Mark D. Sanders, Tia Sillers

Stage 6 – When all else fails... be Defiant
Young Turks – Rod Stewart

Billy left his home with a dollar in his pocket
And a head full of dreams
He said somehow, someway
It's gotta get better than this

Patti packed her bags
Left a note for her mama
She was just seventeen
There were tears in her eyes
When she kissed her little sister goodbye

They held each other tight
As they drove on through the night
They were so excited
We got just one shot of life
Let's take it while we're still not afraid

Because life is so brief

And time is a thief when you're undecided
And like a fistful of sand
It can slip right through your hands

Young hearts be free tonight
Time is on your side
Don't let them put you down
Don't let 'em push you around
Don't let 'em ever change your point of view

Paradise was closed
So they headed for the coast in a blissful manner
They took a two-room apartment
That was jumping every night of the week

Happiness was found in each other's arms
As expected, yeah
Billy pierced his ears
Drove a pickup like a lunatic, ooh!

Young hearts be free tonight
Time is on your side
Don't let them put you down
Don't let 'em push you around
Don't let 'em ever change your point of view

Come on babe!

Young hearts, be free tonight
Time is on, on your side

Billy wrote a letter back home
To Patti's parents tryin' to explain
He said, "We're both real sorry
That it had to turn out this way"

But there ain't no point in talking
When there's nobody listening
So we just ran away
Patti gave birth to a ten-pound baby boy, yeah!

Young hearts be free tonight, time is on your side
Young hearts be free tonight, time is on your side
Young hearts be free tonight, time is on your side

Young hearts gotta run free
Be free, live free
Time is on, time is on your side

Time, time, time
Time is on your side
Is on your side
Is on your side
Is on your side
Young heart be free tonight
Tonight, tonight, tonight
Tonight, tonight, yeah

Writer(s): Rod Stewart, Carmine (jun) Appice