

**The 6 Pack of Reckless Abandon Happiness Soundtrack Lyrics**  
**Relearning what it takes to have No Fear of The Unknown**  
*Start over, have faith, trust your karma, try your luck, take a chance, hope you never lose, be defiant! Do whatever it takes to bail out of grief like your life depends on it!*  
(Courtesy of AZLyrics)

**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  
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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**  
**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 – Acts of Defiance** **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