

# Back In The Day

Brantley Gilbert

Mamma, she's still got that picture  
Of me and Katie on homecomin' night  
She looked pretty in that fancy dress  
But that girl was a barefoot blue jean princess

A hand full of rocks and daddy's pine ladder  
Sure did come in handy  
For a teenage boy thinkin' all that mattered  
Was a kiss that taste like candy

Back in the day we were wild and free  
She was my dashboard drummer  
Butterflies in the backseat  
Little footprints on my window  
Parkin' my Chevy by the riverside  
And four letters in a heart carved in a pine  
A little sun dress layin up there on the bank  
While the water washed our innocence away  
Back in the day

Friday nights I'd look up there in the bleachers  
And I can see her,  
with my letter man's jacket on  
And I still got this scar here on my right hand  
From when Bobby told her she deserved a better man

Aw.. She hung right with me down in panama city  
Raisin' hell on our senior trip  
and man ain't it funny  
it gets the best of me  
And I just can't forget  
I just can't forget

Back in the day we were wild and free  
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Butterflies in the backseat  
Little footprints on my window  
Parkin' my Chevy by the riverside  
And four letters in a heart carved in a pine  
A little sun dress layin up there on the bank  
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Summer was over  
College was callin' man I had to watch her leave  
But I still wonder if she ever thinks of me

'Cause back in the day we were wild and free  
She was my dashboard drummer  
Butterflies in the backseat  
Little footprints on my window  
Parkin' my Chevy by the riverside  
And four letters in a heart carved in a pine  
A little sun dress layin up there on the bank  
While the water washed our innocence away  
Feels like yesterday  
Back in the day

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