

That Was Us

Brantley Gilbert

I got my mail today, this economy sucks
A buncha bills I can't pay, I guess they're sh*t outta luck
But there was one from an old friend, brought back memories
A black and white from way back when
Was hard to believe that was us

That was us ridin' dirt roads
Shootin' buckshot at signs
Drinkin' beer we just stole
Passin' jugs full of shine
Even them girls were one of them boys
Singin' old country gold
'Til we all lost our voice
That was us

Every once in a while we'll catch a game or a race
But catchin' up on old times turns into hell that we raised
We'll start re-tellin' stories and lies we've rehearsed
About the girls we made out with and how badass we were
That was us, that was us

That was us down in Panama cruisin' the strip
In the bed of my truck tossin' beads and talkin' sh*t
Shotgunnin' beer, playin' pong and flip cup
We never lost senior year, we tore them son b*tches up
That was us
That was us

And we'll always remember those of us that we miss
We'll always be brothers and we'll never forget

But that was us that we carried, with tears in our eyes
When the rest of us are buried, we're throwin' down in the sky
So raise a glass to the memories that won't ever die
Here's to friends, here's to family and one hell of a time
Yeah, here's to us
Here's to us
Yeah here's to us
Yeah here's to us