She's the last girl I thought I'd ever see here
But there stands the preacher's daughter holdin' a beer
A tattoo of an angel on the small of her back
How cool is that

She probably don't remember me, it's been a long long time About then she turned around and kinda stared at me and smiled She said I had the hots for you in Sunday school class Now tell me how cool is that

How cool is the hot sunlight
When the stars line up and everything feels just right
How cool when no-ones in sight
When I'm the one shes lookin' at with that look in her eye

About then I asked if she was still seein' old what's his name She said has it really been that long, no, a lot of things have changed

She brushed her hair back and said let's not talk about the pas t

How cool is that

How cool is the hot sunlight When the stars line up and everything feels just right How cool when no-ones in sight When I'm the one shes lookin' at with that look in her eye