

# I Want My Mullet Back

Billy Ray Cyrus

Bell bottoms were really cool.  
Cuttin' class an' skippin' school.  
I 'member packin' that ol' fishin' pole.  
Skinny-dippin' at a swimmin' hole.  
Back light, red lights an' strobe lights too,  
Were all the rage for me an' you.  
Only one thing I miss more than that:  
I want my mullet back.

I want my mullet back.  
My ol' Camero, an' my eight-track.  
Fuzzy dice hangin' loose an' proud.  
ZZ Top, they're playin' loud.  
A simple time, that's what I miss.  
Your mini-skirt an' your sweet kiss.  
Things are changin' man, an' that's a fact.  
I want my mullet back.

Back. Back.  
Back. Back.  
Back. Back.

I want my mullet back.  
My ol' Camero, an' my eight-track.  
Fuzzy dice hangin' loose an' proud.  
Lynrd Skynrd, they're playin' loud.  
A simple time, that's what I miss.  
Your mini-skirt an' your sweet kiss.  
Things are changin' man, and that's a fact.  
I want my mullet back.

I want my mullet back.  
My ol' Camero, an' my eight-track.  
Fuzzy dice hangin' loose an' proud.  
Bob Seger singin' an' I'm out in the crowd.  
A simple time, that's what I miss.  
Your mini-skirt an' your sweet kiss.  
Things are changin' man, and that's a fact.  
I want my mullet back.

I want my mullet back.  
I want my mullet back.  
I want my mullet back.  
I want my mullet back.  
Ow!