

Kick the Can

Brent Cobb

I was young just a kid
Lived true stories never fibbed
Riverbank Friday night
God almighty hold me tight
Skip the law can't be found
Ride around all over town
Hit the dirt kick the can
Mess around and start up a band

Time rolls on
It's the same ol' song

They told me I should stay in school
I quit but I ain't no fool
Cut my path either way
No matter what they had to say
Might be right could be wrong
Even with my boots put on
Tried my best to make a scene
'Til I had a damn nuff of me

Time rolls on
It's the same ol' song

From the East to the West
Had to get it off my chest
Searching never bothered me
Like a river to the sea
Hard to find the ebb and flow
Friends will get you high and low
God is good God is great
Sometimes I just can't hardly wait

Time rolls on
It's the same ol' song

Time rolls on
It's the same ol' song

Well time rolls on
It's the same ol' song