

## Solving Problems

Brent Cobb

Sittin' on the front porch on a Sunday afternoon  
Just me and a buddy who I've known for a few years  
We figured since the weather's nice  
We might as well soak up the sights  
Of Nashville with no suits and ties around

Conversation covers everything and in between  
From grandpaw's health to marrying good girls  
Oh, we ain't up to nothing  
Just solving all the problems of the world

We joke and laugh at the present and past  
How some things do and some don't last  
Like friends you make 'round here sometimes somehow just disappear  
Oh, it's funny to the two of us  
The folks back home make such a fuss  
About the way we're livin' day to day  
And guitars pickin'

The conversation covers everything and in between  
From modern music to "Mama Tried" by Merle  
Oh, we ain't up to nothin'  
Just solving all the problems of the world

As they come and go like us wanna-be's on music row  
We're made to just burn out the way a star is made to glow

We light us one last cigarette  
Make plans to do what we ain't done yet  
He wants to buy a Jeep, I'd like to make it through next week  
If I do and he does too I bet we'll do it all again  
Shoot the bull about what's new on another Sunday afternoon

Where the conversation covers everything and in between  
From life is good to giving it a whirl  
Oh, we ain't up to nothin'  
Just solving all the problems of the world