

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