

Irresponsible

Buddy Brown

Her house backed up to an empty field
Where everybody rode their Yamaha's
I showed up to family dinner with a ball cap
And some Wrangler overall's
Well her daddy, had my number
Stared me down through his sweet tea
'Cause if her momma was 10 years younger
She'd be leaving him for me

I was gas on a fire
In the summer 99'
Had a two toned Chevy that I snuck her out in
Drinking beer by the lake
We were plenty underage
I'd give anything to feel that irresponsible again

We broke into old man Williamson's back 40
And we turned the music on
Didn't know the gate stayed open
And the cattle all got out before too long
Spent the next three hours
With you circling in my truck
You never looked so sexy
Out there trying to round them up

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I still smell her perfume
In my arms just after midnight
Never thought we'd get past 17
But I couldn't stop time

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