

Old Dirt Hill (bring That Beat Back)

Dave Matthews Band

Bring that beat back to me again
Come on take me back, can't catch me can't catch me
Bring that beat back to me again
Come on take me back, can't catch me can't catch me

Can't catch me ride my bike down the old dirt hill,
First time without my training wheels.
First time I kissed you I lost my legs,
Bring that beat back to me again.
I hear scream and shout out loud of innocence
And days when all we did would never end.

Bring that beat back to me again
Come on take me back, can't catch me can't catch me
Bring that beat back to me again
Come on take me back, take me there, can't catch me can't catch
me

Smoking under the railroad bridge
I used to ride my bike down that old dirt hill
The first time I kissed you I lost my legs
Bring that beat back to me again
I hear scream and shout out loud of innocence
Days when all we did would never end

Screaming down that old dirt hill

Bring that beat back to me again

She stole ___
That's when the days I remember seem so far away

That's just a kid. That's what I miss. Just a kid.
That's what I miss

Oh take me back, take me back to that beat again
Smoking on the railroad bridge

Bring that beat back to me again [3x]
First time all with good, good friends.

(Can't catch me, can't catch me)
Bring that beat back to me again [4x]