

Back in my day I was always
Cruisin' the road on Sunday
Makin' those tires spin your way
Yeah, it seems like yesterday
We'd go swingin' on the front porch
You were all mine and I was all yours
Yeah, those are the days I miss
A ten minute ride, I could make it in five

This might sound crazy but maybe
You're thinkin' 'bout me tonight
'Cause I'm thinkin' 'bout you tonight
Somethin' 'bout the taste of a first love, first touch
That don't ever seem to fade
Now you're 600 miles away
And a ten hour drive
But if you called me tonight,
I can make it in five

The last I heard you were on the west coast
Looking hotter than a Texas summer
Yeah girl, I can't help but wonder
What you've seen, what you've missed
What you've felt, who've you kissed
Girl, you never crossed my mind
Yeah, you stay there all the time

And this might sound crazy but maybe
You're thinkin' 'bout me tonight
'Cause I'm thinkin' 'bout you tonight
Somethin' 'bout the taste of a first love, first touch
That don't ever seem to fade
Now you're 600 miles away
And a ten hour drive
But if you called me tonight,
I can make it in five

I don't know how many nights that I've spent starin' at this phone
Lookin' for your area code or some number, yeah, that I don't know
But the one that came up tonight is the one I've known all my life
It's your mama's place and I heard your pretty voice say

This might sound crazy
But are you thinkin' 'bout me tonight?
Cause I'm thinking' 'bout you tonight, yeah
Somethin' 'bout the taste of a first love, first touch
That don't ever seem to fade
And I just need to see your face
It's a ten minute drive, this ol' truck's gonna fly

I'll be there in five
Yeah baby, sit tight
Yeah, I'll be there in five, yeah
I'll be there in five,
This ol' truck's gonna fly
I'll be there in five