

In Loving Memory

Grant Gilbert

Maybe it's the cheap beer buzz
Bringing back that feeling of
Growing up right about the age
When you think you know everything
Two of us we were July hot
Give the nights everything we got
Just was a boy in a beat up truck
That your daddy didn't like too much
It's been a while but every now and then
I remember those kids

I got ice cold case of the used to be's
Couple names in a heart carved oak tree
Probably all that's left of that summer we'd
Slip off cut-off jeans lay sun tanned skin on a bench seat
Love was a long shot we were pushing luck
Sunset on that town and the both of us
Time does what it does but baby we'll always be
In the back of my mind in loving memory

Heard you married some money maker
Suite and tie high rise banker
Looking out a penthouse view
Long way from the girl I knew
Yeah a part of you stuck with me
In back of my head buried deep
We're lights off driveway sneaking out
That's how I still see us now

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