

## 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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