

River of Time

Jake Owen

Five years old, skippin' rocks across that Cypress Creek
Mama said, "Don't you forget you got church shoes on your feet"
Daddy smoked them Salems up and wore them sideburns down
My world was on a big as that little blink and you miss it town

But we ride, ride, ride, ride, ride that river of time
Yeah, we ride, ride, ride that river of time
Driftin' on to where we're goin'
Hangin' on to what's left behind
Yeah, we ride, ride, ride that river of time

Muscle car and a letter jacket, crusin' the main street drag
Cool as a can of Copenhagen and a six pack in a bag
We were all about them college girls when they came home on break
Thought those days would last forever and growin' up would wait

But we ride, ride, ride, ride, ride that river of time
Yeah, we ride, ride, ride that river of time
Driftin' on to where we're goin'
Hangin' on to what's left behind
Yeah, we ride, ride, ride that river of time

Now daddy's in his easy chair, mama's hair's turned grey
She laughs and says it's all because of my young and wilder days
I found a girl that makes me smile, I'll never let her go
Growin' old don't scare me none, I believe in streets of gold

But we ride, ride, ride, ride, ride that river of time
Yeah, we ride, ride, ride that river of time
Driftin' on to where we're goin'
Hangin' on to what's left behind
Yeah, we ride, ride, ride that river of time
Yeah, we ride, ride, ride, ride, ride that river of time
Well, we ride that river of time