

Some Things

Kip Moore

Dirt-road ridin' in my Silverado
King George comin' through the radio
A couple-hour break from my damned ol' cell phone
Dog waitin' for me when I get back home, yeah

Some things don't ever get old
Like hangin' with your buddies when the beer's ice-cold
Honky-tonk band on a Friday night
Ask her to dance and she says, "Alright."
Some things gonna always be good
Like your feet in the creek in your granddad's woods
Been around long enough to know
Some things don't ever get old
Don't ever get old

Small-mouth bass on the end of my line
Come on, buddy, jump, just one more time
Sittin' 'round mamma's for my Sunday supper
Can't nobody make fried chicken like her
Yeah

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Like hangin' with your buddies when the beer's ice-cold
Honky-tonk band on a Friday night
Ask her to dance and she says, "Alright."
Some things gonna always be good
Like your feet in the creek in your granddad's woods
Been around long enough to know
Some things don't ever get old
Don't ever get old
Don't ever get old
Don't ever get old

Sold-out shows on a six-day run
Hearin' daddy say that "I'm proud of you, son"
Yeah

Some things don't ever get old
Like hangin' with your buddies when the beer's ice-cold
Honky-tonk band on a Friday night
Ask her to dance and she says, "I might."
Some things gonna always be good
Like your feet in the creek in your granddad's woods
Been around long enough to know
Some things don't ever get old
(Dirt-road ridin' in my Silverado)
Don't ever get old
(King George comin' through the radio)
Don't ever get old
(A couple-hour break from my damned ol' cell phone)
Don't ever get old
(Dog waitin' for me when I get back home, yeah)

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