I got a call out of the blue
From an old buddy I knew in school
And the second I heard his voice I went straight back
To that Bronco, and them Kenwoods
On a Friday night up to no good
I said I don't know if you're around
But I'm 50 miles outta town

We got miles of backroads
That need a little tearing up
We got some good times, we need a re-wind
Back to the way it was
I got some 12-ounce, small town memories
Man, it's been too long
We got some years
We got some beers to catch up on

We can lit us a line
Call up all them old boys tonight
Raise us a little Caine like we used to do
We play all of them Hank Songs
And the hangovers didn't last long
So come on throw your boots on
It ain't far from yesterday

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Back to the way it was
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Brought you hell yeah
(Brought you hell yeah)
Bunch of backwind
(Bunch of backwind)
What you say, we take you right there again
Buddy, jump on in

We got miles of backroads
That need a little tearing up
We got some good times, we need a re-wind
Back to the way it was
I got some 12-ounce, small town memories
Man, it's been too long
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We got some years (We got some years) We got some beers) (We got some beers) To catch up on