# Better Back When

**Luke Combs**

We snuck in the back of that college town frat
'Cause they wouldn't let us in the front
Threw their Miller Time keg in a Chevrolet bed
And we let them horses run
Cut a path through the grass yelling, "Kiss my ass!"
With a middle finger in the wind
We laughed, we drank, every now and then I think
Man, I'd love to do that again

Those were some good times
Those were the best nights
The freedom ya feel when you're learning to fly
And the song on the radio was singing our lives
I can't say that the moon in the sky was shinin' any brighter than it is tonight
But it looked on fire back then
It probably wasn't, but it seemed a little better back when

Gravel lot spot by the porta johns
'Bout a quarter mile from the door
Worked three weeks for a pair of cheap seats
To hear "Never Wanted Nothing More"
We were feeling that buzz from a summertime love
And a bottle tucked in a boot
It's crazy to think that looking back now
But back then, we never knew

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I ain't sayin' that right now ain't right where I wanna be
But I swear time adds a little shine to a long-gone memory

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