

## Remember Him That Way

Luke Combs

There's an old man in a La-Z-Boy  
TV on a western, fast asleep  
Gray in his hair, at least what's left  
But the heart of a lion beating in his chest

And there's a little more slow in his go  
A little less rock in his roll these days

But I remember him ten-feet tall and bulletproof  
Throwing me a ball in cowboy boots  
A whistle and the dogs start running  
A whisper and Mama starts blushing  
A wrench in his hand and a beer in the other  
God couldn't make a man any tougher  
And that "S" on his chest is starting to fade  
But I'll always remember him that way

I used to think that he'd never get old  
That kind of thing was for regular Joes  
And he tries real hard to put up a fight  
But I guess time is his kryptonite

'Cause I remember him ten-feet tall and bulletproof  
Throwing me a ball in cowboy boots  
A whistle and the dogs start running  
A whisper and Mama starts blushing  
A wrench in his hand and a beer in the other  
God couldn't make a man any tougher  
And that "S" on his chest is starting to fade  
But I'll always remember him that way

There's a little more slow in his go  
A little less rock in his roll these days

But I remember him ten-feet tall and bulletproof  
Throwing me a ball in cowboy boots  
A whistle and the dogs start running  
A whisper and Mama starts blushing  
A wrench in his hand and a beer in the other  
God couldn't make a man any tougher  
Yeah, that "S" on his chest is starting to fade  
But there's some things time can't erase  
'Cause I'll always remember him that way