

Young Man's Blues

Parker McCollum

Used to run down County Road 2854
Now I'm the boy that don't come around no more
Sometimes I wonder if they even still remember my name

Light a cigarette and roll them windows down
You can hear them diesel hummin' out of town
What if I'm scared to go back?
What if nothings the same?

Well, it just might be the hardest thing I'll do
Yeah, well, I can't seem to shake these young man's blues

Still see them double gates swingin' out wide
Nowadays that iron fence don't seem so high
Wonder if that rodeo man still lives across the street
Don't want to say goodbye but it's time, I guess
Next time I drive by hope it hurts a little less
Growing up ain't all it's cracked up to be

Well it just might be the hardest thing I'll do
Memory lane won't let me roll on through
Well, it just might be the hardest thing I'll do
Well, I can't seem to shake these young man's blues

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Memory lane won't let me roll on through
Well, it just might be the hardest thing I'll do
Yeah well, I can't seem to shake these young man's blues

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