

## 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

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  
Yeah well, I can't seem to shake these young man's blues

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