

# Never Get Old

Russell Dickerson

Some things never get old

(Let's go)

A dive bar with a good band  
Two for one, Saturday night  
Bare feet and some white sand  
With cold Coronas on ice  
Yeah some things get you right every time  
Always gonna wish it wasn't when it's all gone  
That's why anytime Fishin' In The Dark comes on  
Everybody sing along

Some things never get old  
Kind of like whiskey, wine, and gold  
Every single night having you to hold  
Yeah, some things never get old  
I said, some things never get old  
Whoa, oh, oh, oh  
Whoa, oh, oh, oh  
Whoa, oh, oh, oh  
Yeah, some things never get old

In my red plaid flannel with your hair down  
Old Friends reruns in bed  
It's that look that you give me when you wanna kiss me  
I ain't got enough of it yet

I guess some things never get old  
Kind of like whiskey, wine, and gold  
Every single night having you to hold  
Yeah, some things never get old  
I said, some things never get old  
Whoa, oh, oh, oh  
Whoa, oh, oh, oh  
Whoa, oh, oh, oh  
Yeah, some things never get old

I can't get enough  
No I can't get enough  
No I can't get enough of your love, baby  
Oh, I can't get enough  
No I can't get enough  
Just can't get enough of your love

I can't get enough  
No I can't get enough  
No I can't get enough of your love, baby  
Oh, I can't get enough  
No I can't get enough  
I said some things never get old

Some things never get old  
Kind of like whiskey, wine, and gold  
Every single night having you to hold  
Yeah, some things never get old

Some things never get old  
Kind of like whiskey, wine, and gold  
Every single night having you to hold  
Yeah, some things never get old

Some things never get old  
Kind of like whiskey, wine, and gold  
Every single night having you to hold  
Some things never get old  
I said, some things never get old  
Thank God some things never get old