

The Boys And Me

Sawyer Brown

Me and the boys that I knew in school
Are thirty years old and, stubborn as a herd of mules
We get all cleaned up on a Saturday night
We say yes to the girls when they ask if they look alright
Load up the cars and ride around
Roll down the windows and we go to town

And we talk too slow, drive too fast
We're high on life and low on gas
Tryin' to make the way things are
The way things used to be
The boys and me

The phone rings it's the call of the wild
And the clothes we wear have finally come back in style
We got some tall tales that we love to tell
They may not be true
But we sure do remember them well
We work hard to have a little fun
Roll up our sleeves and get the job done son