

Camo Jacket

Sean Stemaly

That bottomland jacket fit just like a glove
I had it since I turned 19
Spent winters in a duck blind
Fall on 50 yard lines
And summers underneath my Chevy bench seat
And I hate to be the one to admit it
But she looked so good wrapped in it

I can still taste the whiskey right there on her kiss
I can still see the stars in her eyes
I can still hear the radio playing that song
That was on when she said goodbye
We were over and done and I was the one
Who didn't how good I had it
Back when I still had my heart and my camo jacket
My camo jacket

I've tried a few new ones on since then
But they just don't feel the same
I guess there's a few things money can't buy
And few things time can't change

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That was on when she said goodbye
We were over and done and I was the one
Who didn't how good I had it
Back when I still had my heart and my camo jacket
My camo jacket

That bottomland jacket fit just like a glove
But nothing like she fit me

I can still taste the whiskey right there on her kiss
I can still see the stars in her eyes
I can still hear the radio playing that song
That was on when she said goodbye
We were over and done and I was the one
Who didn't how good I had it
Back when I still had my heart and my camo jacket
And my camo jacket
And my camo jacket
And my camo jacket

Back when I still had my heart and my camo jacket