Tracy Lawrence

I can still see mama clear as day Lookin' in the mirror countin' the grey Rantin' and ravin' about pushin' 40 and the laws of gravity

It was hard for me to wrap my mind Around anything other than Friday night My world was girls and cars and beer And hank at 17

And the other side of 35 was a spot 'cross the state route road It was a nowhere no rules no easy way to get to Hang where we'd all go there was no place else we'd rather be We were young, we were cool, we were wild and free Having the time of our lives On the other side of 35

Never thought of growing up back then
But 20 came and 30 went
And 35 turned into more than a sign on an overpass
And it's a lot years from 17
But it ain't as old as it used to seem
When life was whiskey bent and hell bound screamin' through the dash

Well now it ain't there
And I ain't there no more
But that's ok cause that's what a memory's for

And now I'm havin' the time of my life Here on the other side