

## Modern Life

Travis Garland

I stay up late at night playin my guitar  
Thinkin bout all the girls I could've fell in love with  
Told you my name and that I was born to be a star  
I remember your laugh and said alright, yea

Spending all my money on cigarettes  
Don't want me to smoke?  
I just wanna be your light  
Drinkin Jack Daniels big and I  
It might be exactly my time, yea  
Oh you...  
You the type of girl that I could fell in love with  
Hearing modern life  
Oh you...  
You the type of girl that I could fell in love with  
Hearing modern life  
Modern life, yea

I hate more than half of the songs playin on the radio  
Takes a lot more than that to do it for me

Look around in a restaurant, everybody's on the phone  
Is this really how we live on ice? Yea

Spending all my time getting that  
Making the things that only to lose my mind  
Talkin with you with that shit  
Makes me feel to get the things around  
Oh you...  
You the type of girl that I could fell in love with  
Hearing modern life  
Oh you...  
You the type of girl that I could fell in love with  
Hearing modern life  
Modern life, yea

Come on and get it, come on and get it  
I wanna give it to you  
Come on and get it, come on and get it  
'Cus I wanna give it to you  
Come on and get it, come on and get it  
Baby yea yea girl