

Fireball Days

Tyler Carter

Who brought this bottle
Must be out your mind
I'll take a shot for old times' sake
But y'all remember all them summer nights

All we knew
Was we knew better
But we were half gone
Gone do something we ought not
High offa southern weather

I wish we could go back in time
But Sunset Cove ain't changed
The only thing different is
The smell of cinnamon got us
Reminiscing when we drink

Don't forget them Fireball days
Down by the lake
Where the muddy water won my heart
Life was a bitch
But you outrun your pain
Hit the wake
On the back of a Sea-doo Spark
Cliff jumping like a son of a gun
Then one day you come up for air
But you ain't that twenty one
Pop a chair
Crack a tall boy with your friends and say
Y'all remember the Fireball days

Don't miss them hangovers
But I sure as hell miss them hangs
Some rebels without a cause
Causing hell and havoc
But hell can have it
Cause the heartburn don't hit the same

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They said to never grow up
We shoulda listened to 'em
Cinnamon on your skin
That water glisten on it
My mama said "Sage, watch out for them little fast girls"
She know I'm high speed
Twenty four Jeff Gordon
Taking shots with the people
I ain't know I would lose
Never thought I would miss them hours right after school
We ain't have nothing to do
But look for something to do
Having nothing to prove
Just losing time with the crew

Time is a clue
Mind of a youth
Minding my manners
I ain't listening
Audible mute
Chasing pursuing lifestyles they didn't approve
Mister misunderstood
But shit it was different with you

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Cliff jumping like a son of a gun
Then one day you come up for air
But you ain't that twenty one
Pop a chair
Crack a tall boy with your friends and say
Y'all remember those days, yeah

It burns so good, so good...
Cliff jumping like a son of a gun
Then one day you come up for air
But you ain't that twenty one
Pop a chair
Crack a tall boy with your friends and say
Y'all remember the fireball days
Cause I remember the fireball days