

Twenty So

Zach Bryan

Queen-size mattress on an old oak floor
And I don't see the need in closing the screen door
I wanna hear the birds when the day finally comes
How I fear all my days of being young are done
Or only just begun

How close can a man come to God before dyin'?
'Bout as close as you were, when you were tryin'
To shade the sun from your eyes on the creek's edge, darling
There's a bar around the bend a man is bending blues guitar in

But when the day is done
And those neon lights call you home
You'll be beggin' of your savior
To let you savor
The savage times of Twenty-So
When the night is through
And those American girls are headed home
You'll be beggin' of your savior
To let you save her
From the sweet nights of Twenty-So

And I know how hard it is to love a boy like me
With my dry sense of humor and my reckless tendencies
But not all labor is done with hardened hands
You've been chompin' at the bit just to love an honest man

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