

## Younger Years

Zach Bryan

Two, one two three four

Johnny's in the drive and he's drinking again  
Rough crowd downtown but they're all my friends  
By the end of the night I won't recall my name  
Well my Levi jean queen, I've been here all night, see  
Someday I'll take you somewhere it never rains  
But for right now I'm tearing down this town  
How being young is so painful and strange

Deborah's on the bar and she's dancing again  
To an old folk song that reminds her of him  
She ain't getting down till they carry her away  
She was his Levi jean queen but he's long gone now, see  
At the end of the night she'll get choked up by his name  
And she'll try her best just to let him go  
Well, she's sick and tired of his rough and younger ways

Letting go, moving on, keeping strong and finding God  
I find it awfully odd we made it here  
A few good friends on the longest night, getting high until we  
cry  
Enjoying all the pain of younger years

And now I'm drunk and walking home all alone, my honey  
Looking for a better place to spend my money  
Like taking my Levi jean queen to see the stars  
Tougher than a lover and leaner than a fighter  
Looks to me we got another all-nighter  
I think God put us exactly where we are

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