Friends We Won't Forget

Lee Brice

Well I remember friday nights,
We were full of bull natural light
Rockstars, under the parking lot lights
Killin' time in a little town
Window's tinted up, tailgates down
Running our mouths, riding up and down
Just looking for a fight
We heard all our stories a thousand times
Somebody go on and tell 'em again, ain't nobody gonna mind
Here's the good ole boy, the guitars that made the noise
And all the girls we annoyed, and the ones we kissed goodnight,
To trucks that drove us home, secrets we never told
And all the talks on old dirt roads that somehow changed our lives
Here's to the nights we won't remember and the friends we won't forget
Like I still smell the crawfish stand,

diving head first in the morning drink
Standing in the lake watching water skis go by,
Got a pretty on my shoulders and another pretty girl trying to push her over
My boys on the bank lettin the horseshoes fly
I can still see it now, all of us pilin' in our trucks and heading back into town
Here's the good ole boy, the guitars that made the noise
And all the girls we annoyed, and the ones we kissed goodnight,
To trucks that drove us home, secrets we never told
And all the talks on old dirt roads that somehow changed our lives
Here's to the nights we won't remember and the friends we won't forget
Here's to last call when we didn't care, holding' our shots up in the air
A bunch of reckless boys, man I swear, it's a wonder we survived
To trucks that drove us home, secrets we never told
And all the talks on old dirt roads that somehow changed our lives
Here's to the nights we won't remember
Here's to the nights we won't remember and the friends we won't forget

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