

# Chicks Dig It (Single Edit)

Chris Cagle

Daddy's belt, Mamas drapes  
Standin' tall on the backyard shed  
Lookin' cool in my Superman cape  
I told the neighborhood girls  
Said, "Hey y'all, watch this  
My fate was a broken arm and my reward a one big kiss" When Daddy asked me why I did it  
I made him laugh out loud when I told him  
"'Cause the chicks dig it" Scars heal, glory fades  
And all we're left with are the memories made, oh yeah  
Pain hurts but only for a minute  
Yeah life is short so go on and live it  
'Cause the chicks dig it  
Oh yeah, the chicks dig it Black top road, learner permit  
Thought I was earnhard  
Drivin' fast, but I didn't see the ditch  
Took out a mailbox, then a fence, then a barn  
The police came and called my father  
But I met the farmer's daughter And when the judge asked me why I did it  
He threw the book at me when I told him  
"'Cause the chicks dig it" Scars heal, glory fades  
And all we're left with are the memories made, oh yeah  
Pain hurts but only for a minute  
Life is short so go on and live it  
'Cause the chicks dig it  
Oh yeah, oh, oh Just throw caution to the wind my friend  
And then sit back and watch your life begin  
'Cause Scars heal, glory fades  
And all we're left with are the memories made  
Oh yeah, pain hurts but only for a minute  
Yeah, life's short so go on and live it  
'Cause the chicks dig it Scars heal, glory fades  
And all we're left with are the memories made  
Pain hurts but only for a minute  
Yeah, life is short so go on and live it  
It don't matter if you lose or if you win it  
Hey the chicks dig it Oh yeah  
The chicks dig it  
The chicks dig it  
Hey, yeah

The chicks dig it

Songwriters

CHRIS CAGLE, CHARLIE CROW Published by  
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