

Friends We Won't Forget

Lee Brice

Well I remember Friday nights,
We were full of bull and natural light
Rock stars, under the parking lot lights
Killing 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 the stories a thousand times
Somebody go on and tell 'em again, ain't nobody gonna mind
Here's to the good old boys, the guitars that made
the noise
And all the girls that we annoyed, and the ones we kissed goodnight,
To the 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 don't remember and the friends we won't forget
Like I still smell the craw fish stand,
diving head first in the morning drink
Standing in the lake watching water skis go by,
Got a pretty girl sitting on my shoulders and another pretty girl trying to push her over
My boys on the bank letting the horseshoes fly
Well I can still see it now,
All of us piling in our trucks and heading back into town
Here's the good old boys, the guitars that made the
noise
And all the girls we annoyed, and the ones we kissed goodnight,
To the 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 don't remember and the friends we won't forget
Here's to the last calls 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 the trucks that drove us home and secrets we never told
And all the talks on old dirt roads that somehow changed our lives
Here's to the nights we don't remember
Yeah here's to the nights we don't remember and the friends we won't forget, no

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