

# Eighteen

## Aaron Pritchett

That's a death defying walk she's got  
Dancing to the parking lot, oh eighteen  
What she does to T-shirts  
So good make my eyes hurt, oh eighteen  
Somebody ought to write a song about it, so I did  
It makes me wish I was a kid again, eighteen  
We were made out of asbestos  
Dairy Queen for breakfast at eighteen, eighteen  
Rock and roll was king  
And cars were everything at eighteen, eighteen  
Nobody could have told us anything and if they tried  
It gave us something to fight about, eighteen  
Blue jeans, young hearts knockin' out  
Big dreams, you and me work  
We're burning like gasoline  
It's amazing that we ever lived past, eighteen  
Shooting city limit signs  
Chasing girls and wasting time, oh eighteen  
Pretending we were tough  
Telling stories we made up, oh eighteen  
Dressing like the pictures  
Hanging in our bedroom  
We tore out of a magazine, eighteen  
Blue jeans, young hearts knockin' out  
Big dreams, you and me work  
We're burning like gasoline  
It's amazing that we ever lived past, eighteen, eighteen, eighteen  
Cruisin' in convertibles  
Completely indestructible  
We were hookin' up and hangin' out  
Believing what we sang about, eighteen  
Kroeger on a Friday night  
Making circles out of headlights  
Yeah, it felt so good being alive, eighteen

Songwriters

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