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 eighteenSomebody 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, eighteenRock 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, eighteenBlue jeans, young hearts knockin' out
Big dreams, you and me work
We're burning like gasoline
It's amazing that we ever lived past, eighteenShooting city limit signs
Chasing girls and wasting time, oh eighteen
Pretending we were tough
Telling stories we made up, oh eighteenDressing like the pictures
Hanging in our bedroom
We tore out of a magazine, eighteenBlue 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, eighteenCruisin' in convertibles
Completely indestructible
We were hookin' up and hangin' out
Believing what we sang about, eighteenKroeger on a Friday night
Making circles out of headlights
Yeah, it felt so good being alive, eighteen

Songwriters
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