

# Sing That Song Again

Glen Templeton

It was me and her all summer long and I learned early on  
That there was nothin' hotter than Jenny Jones in July  
Parked down by the river's edge with a 6-string in my truck bed  
I pull it out as the sun set in the pines

I tell ya, learnin' Brown-Eyed Girl  
Was the best thing I ever did before I hit the last chord  
She was beggin' for more sayin'  
Sing that song again, so I sang that song again

Sha-la-la, we sang it out like we wrote it  
And drove that ol' Ford like we stole it, oh, oh  
Livin' loud and proud, a little attitude  
Thinkin' about her now, what I wouldn't do

Sing that song again  
Sing that song again

Bobby Ray had a Mustang after school when the bell rang  
We'd all pile in that ol' thing and fly  
It was Skoal cans and ballcaps, chasin' girls and skippin' class  
And the radio was the soundtrack to our lives

We'd sing "Glory Days" with Springsteen  
And as soon as it would end, we'd hit rewind  
Every time just to sing that song again  
Never thought those days would end

Sha-la-la, we sang it out like we wrote it  
And drove that ol' Ford like we stole it, oh, oh  
Livin' loud and proud, a little attitude  
Thinkin' about it now, what I wouldn't do, sing that song again

We sang it out like we wrote it  
Drove that ol' Ford like we stole it, oh, oh  
Livin' loud and proud, a little attitude  
Thinkin' 'bout it now, what I wouldn't do, sing that song again

Sing that song again, oh, oh  
Sing that song again, oh, oh

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