

Look At Us

Craig Morgan

Found an old box in the bottom of the closet
'Neath the bowling ball bag full of magazines
Had a school sweater with a ring in the pocket

From my first cigar - man did I turn green
Hey honey come look at what I just found

This old picture of us when the carnival came to townI was Superman, Tarzan
Thought I was a star in a rock 'n roll band

You were Lois Lane, Lady Jane
I wasn't very good

But you were the biggest fan of the man
That you're mamma warned you not to trust

Baby look at usThere's that bracelet I made you at your homecoming party
Bought a six-pack of Bud just to get the tabs

Took you home and you worely proudly
But I got in trouble when you showed your dad
Here's a speaker from the Dickson Drive-In show

What movie was playing we never did knowI was Superman, Tarzan
Thought I was a star in a rock 'n roll band

You were Lois Lane, Lady Jane
I wasn't very good

But you were the biggest fan of the man
That you're mamma warned you not to trust
Baby look at us

Songwriters

BASTIAN/CANNON/MORGANPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, MAJOR BOB MUSIC, INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S.
Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>