

Clint Eastwood

Jessie James Decker

They don't make them like that anymore
Breakin through the mold like swingin doors
Heart of gold and a silver tongue
Dusty boots and a smokin gun
100 thousand miles on that old ford.
If I could... Id make them all Clint Eastwood.Only talks when when he's got somethin to say
the way he stares me down says "make my day"
Levi, vintage fashion sense
Didn't buy his jeans distressed
Barbed wire fence made him that way.
If I could.. Id make them all Clint Eastwood.Hey, hey, Hey!
Wed ride where the city lights fade to a western sky.
where an outlaw lived a little unrefined.
The kind of love that takes you back in time.. Every time.
Hey if I could.. Id make them all.. Make them all Clint Eastwood.He don't take my rebel heart and try to fix me.
But round the house there's always something that needs fixing.
Bridges that generation gap. Wins over Grandma, Mom and Dad. Stick by me through the good the bad and
ugly.
If I could Id make them all Clint Eastwood.(Repeat Chorus)Go back to 1967
yeah he always keeps me guessin
little rough around the edges
disappear into the sun set
ohhhhhh!(Repeat Chorus 2X)Oh if I could Id make them all Clint Eastwood.

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