

# I Wanna Be That Feeling

## Bucky Covington

Your face lights up every time  
You talk about that one red light town you grew up in  
Your mind goes racin' down that road  
When another memory takes a hold  
And you're smilin' like you're there again You're cruisin' through that parkin' lot  
With a couple friends hangin' out the top  
And you remember how it felt  
Bein' young, wild, crazy, baby I wanna be that feelin'  
I wanna be that wind blowin' through your hair  
When life was like your favorite song  
And those summer days went on and on  
And it felt like you could do no wrong  
I wanna be that feelin' I wanna be a time and place  
That always takes your breath away  
Someday when you're lookin' back  
I wanna be a picture there  
In your mind that you take everywhere  
That warms your heart and makes you laugh Yeah, baby, these are the good ole days  
Let's make it last, what do you say?  
Remember bein' young, wild, crazy, baby I wanna be that feelin'  
I wanna be that wind blowin' through your hair  
Those Friday nights you were livin' for  
And that first love knockin' at your door  
And every day left you wantin' more  
I wanna be that feelin', yeah Yeah, when life was like your favorite song  
And those summer days went on and on  
And it felt like you could do no wrong  
That long, lost feelin' Those Friday nights you were livin' for  
And that first love knockin' at your door  
And every day left you wantin' more  
I wanna be that feelin', wanna be that feelin'  
Yeah, yeah, I wanna be that feelin'

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