

# Days Like This

[Trace Adkins](#)

I can smell that fresh coffee beginnin' to brew  
From the swing on this deck with a heck of a view  
Of the sun burnin' steam off  
The lake and the dew off the ground

The weatherman's callin' for clear as can be  
And I believe that he's right  
'Cause my stubborn left knee is feelin' awful dang good  
And that's just what I'm needin' right now

So don't bring me the paper, don't turn on the news  
If it'll fire me up, keep it away from my fuse  
If the world's goin' to hell, let it go, I'll just blow it a kiss  
Don't wanna think about things like that, on days like this

Some days are just made for a big change of plans  
So bring me your body and baby let's dance  
You're all that I want on my mind and my hands right now  
Right now baby

So don't bring me the paper, don't turn on the news  
If it'll fire me up, keep it away from my fuse  
If the world's gone to hell, let it go, I'll blow it a kiss  
Don't wanna think about things like that, on days like this

No don't bring me the paper, don't turn on the news  
If it'll fire me up, keep it away from my fuse  
If the world's gone to hell, let it go, I'll blow it a kiss  
Don't wanna think about things like that, on days like this

Days like this  
Not today baby

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