

# Crazy Days

## Jim Hunter

Baby, lets take a drive, top down  
Underneath the Carolina sky  
We can watch the fireflies  
Try to outshine the stars  
I wanna lay a blanket down  
Find a way back  
To where our love was found  
Baby, lets go right now  
Back to our hearts  
Beating wild  
In the back of my beat up truck  
Back to those butterflies  
First time we felt in love  
Back to your smiling eyes  
Come on, baby, take my hand  
Let's find a way back to our crazy days  
Don't worry about what to wear  
Those faded cut off jeans are my favorite pair  
Don't go messing with your hair  
Let it all blow around  
Move over in the middle by me  
Just like you did  
When your daddy couldn't see  
Why his little girl loved a boy like me  
Back to our hearts  
Beating wild  
In the back of my beat up truck  
Back to those butterflies  
First time we felt in love  
Back to your smiling eyes  
Come on, baby, take my hand  
Let's find a way back to our crazy days  
You remember cutting class  
Heading to the creek  
Doin' '95 down a two lane street  
Staying up all night  
Talkin' about forever you and me  
I can see that look in your eyes  
And if I know you, they don't lie

They're telling me  
You're thinking about going back  
About getting back  
Back to our hearts  
Beating wild  
In the back of my beat up truck  
Back to those butterflies  
First time we felt in love  
Back to your smiling eyes  
Come on, baby, take my hand  
Let's find a way back to our crazy days

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