Eighteen

Adam Brand

Well all the boy's in my hometown are celebrating
'Cause she's turned eighteen
They all think that she's just the cutest
They've ever seen
Well now she's grown up
And they've all shown upAt last she's turned eighteen
At last she's turned eighteen
At last that girl that lives across the street
Has turned eighteen, teen, teen
Ooh ah ooh ahWell farmer Thompson really knows how to grow 'em
If you know what I mean
He's been sittin' on the porch with his shot gun
And he don't miss a thing
She's been locked up
Now they've all rocked up

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