

Back

Colt Ford

Back

When life was simple as that.
I didnt know Id miss it so bad.
When this whole world had way less worries, nobody in a hurry and back.
To mamas home cookin and dad.
Was baitin my hook and Im sitting on a tailgate,
Thinking bout those days just.
Wish I was.

Back

When I think about how it used to be, Lord it was so simple then.
Dirt-bike and a fishin pole at a fishin hole with all my friends.
Nothin better than a BB gun in my backyard just huntin squirrels.
Took a ring from my mamas drawer and gave it to this little girl.
Her mama called mine and then my daddy had to have a talk.
I remember like yesterday what he said when we took that walk.
Son dont you ever tell no lie, even if the truth burns.
Everyday my mind goes back to all those lessons learned.
And I want to go.

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I remember that Texaco that Mr. Logan used to own.
They turned in something else and Mr. Logans long gone.
My best friend David, he grew up ridin in that wheelchair.
Thought Id give a million bucks if that old boy was still here.
Aint it funny how time goes by and memories seem to fade away.
They built a parking lot on the baseball field we used to play.
That skating ring is closed down, but now I see us back again.
I remember those all night skates, very first dates and my old friend.

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My dads gettin older now but son hes still as tough as ever.
Him and my little boy are best friends now, wish it could last forever.
My mama is still the one I talk to when I need advice.
She never ever let me down.
God what will I do when shes not around.
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