

Raised by a Good Time

Steven Lee Olsen

Where I'm from, we started young
 Staying out all night
 And it was cool, breaking rules
 And if wanna take a little ride
 Steal the keys when we need 'em
 Call them girl and go pick them up
That feeling of freedom, unbelievable kinda rush

Where I'm from, we started young
 Outlaws in our eyes

 We were only fifteen
 Running from the bull fly bow shotgun
 And in a field with them beans down low
 Growing up fast where there ain't no roads
 In the heat of a summer night
Kissing girls in the back of my old man's Chevy
 Crossing every line, every time she let me
 Learning about love, learning about life
 Yeah, I was raised by a good time
 Oh oh oh, raised by a good time

 Cigarettes and crazy beds
 Just boys being boys
 Chasing birds, spending dirt
 Making too much noise
And you knew any minute the cops are coming to get us
 But the party's dead and they're never catching us

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