

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

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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>