

Boys From Back Home

Scotty McCreery

We live for bright light Friday night
Front row bleacher packed in tight
Stood there, shirts off in the cold
Tainted all faces blue and gold
Yeah win or lose, either way
We pile the wheels of old Chevrolet
Heading downtown to set up shop
In that drive through cookout parking lot
Ooh
Yeah a red hat, a beard and a fake id
He'd buy the beer at the old BP
Cal's folks were gone till Sunday night
Sing country roots till morning light
Yeah, yeah
And I go back in time
To those October nights
And when I hear that song
It don't feel too long
Since things changed and life moved on
But no matter where in this world we roam
We're still them boys from back home
Week after graduation day
Old Burt packed up and drove away
Collin bought a diamond ring
And I went to Nashville to chase a dream
Next time I roll through Carolina
I'ma call 'em up to see if we can find
A stop sign to shoot
A train track to jump
Put on Dixieland Delight
And turn it way up
And I go back in time
To those October nights
And when I hear that song
It don't feel too long
Since things changed and life moved on
But no matter where in this world we roam
We're still them boys from back home
Yeah I go back in time
To the October nights
And I go back in time
To those October nights

And when I hear that song
It don't feel
It don't feel too long
Since things changed and life moved on
But no matter where in this world we roam
We're still them boys from back home
Them boys from back home

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