

Things You Don't Grow Out Of

The Lost Trailers

Still Love the smell of mamas house when somethings cookin' on the stove
Still hug her neck when its time to go, leavin's always tough
Oh, there's some things you don't grow out of

I made a name here in this town with my right arm underneath the lights
And the trophies take me back to those Friday nights
I cant bring myself to box em up, yeah, there's some things you don't grow out of

Like Your mamas love your biggest dream that little town you had to leave
And all of those sweet memories of growing up wild and free
The Sunday morning ringing bells, the preachers words, the way it felt
And to this day I get my help from up above, yeah, there's some things you don't grow out of
I'm older now and Ive seen some things, learned that life can sure be mean
But I try not to let the world rub off on me, I remember where I come from
Cause there's some things you don't grow out of

Like the lessons learned from the time you spent with your grandpa just you and him
The innocence of another time I still go back there in my mind to Sunday morning ringing bells
The preachers words, the way it felt and to this day I get my help from up above
Yeah, there's some things you don't grow out of
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