

I Wanna Be That Feeling

Bucky Covington

Your face lights up every time
You talk about that one red light town you grew up in
Your mind goes racin' down that road
When another memory takes a hold
And you're smilin' like you're there again
You're cruisin' through that parkin' lot
With a couple friends hangin' out the top
And you remember how it felt
Bein' young, wild, crazy, baby
I wanna be that feelin'
I wanna be that wind blowin' through your hair
When life was like your favorite song
And those summer days went on and on
And it felt like you could do no wrong
I wanna be that feelin'
I wanna be a time and place
That always takes your breath away
Someday when you're lookin' back
I wanna be a picture there
In your mind that you take everywhere

That warms your heart and makes you laugh
Yeah, baby, these are the good ole days
Let's make it last, what do you say?
Remember bein' young, wild, crazy, baby
I wanna be that feelin'
I wanna be that wind blowin' through your hair
Those Friday nights you were livin' for
And that first love knockin' at your door
And every day left you wantin' more
I wanna be that feelin', yeah
Yeah, when life was like your favorite song
And those summer days went on and on
And it felt like you could do no wrong
That long, lost feelin'
Those Friday nights you were livin' for
And that first love knockin' at your door
And every day left you wantin' more
I wanna be that feelin', wanna be that feelin'

Yeah, yeah, I wanna be that feelin'

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