

The Old Me

Sunny Sweeney

The old me and I lit some fire crackers last night
I didn't know how much burned but she did
The cops came down flashing badges and blue lights
Talked us out of trouble, well she did
Wanted to find a party, go somewhere we could drink some wine
Been getting into these situations, the old me all the time
She's a firecracker, an instigator,
A trouble maker, you either love her or you hate her
You'll see, yeah, if you ever meet the old me
The old me talks too loud and wears her clothes too tight
She can climb to blow out with out warning
She's always telling me I'm way too tight
I'm the one that's gotta wake up in the morning
She likes teasing and flirting,
Leaving me to put the fire out
I feel like I know her forever,
But I still can't figure the old me out
She's a firecracker, an instigator,
A trouble maker, you either love her or you hate her
You'll see, yeah, if you ever meet the old me
If you meet her at a party, you're gonna have yourself a damn good
time
But you're gonna have to decide if you're gonna be
The old me's friend or not
She's a firecracker, an instigator,
A trouble maker, you either love her or you hate her
You'll see, if you ever meet the old me
If you ever meet the old me

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