

I Still Like Bologna

Alan Jackson

There's satellite communications
Long distance Internet relations
The world's a little faster every day
Now I know it's all well and good
And I don't embrace it like I should
But I wouldn't wanna go backwards even if I could
But I still like bologna on white bread, now and then
And the sound of a whippoorwill down a country road
The grass between my toes and that sunset sinking low
And a good woman's love to hold me close
I like my 50 inch HD plasma
Feels like they just reach out and grab you
500 channels at my command
I finally gave in and got a cell phone
That I hardly ever seem to turn on
I guess I never had that much to say
And I still like bologna on white bread, now and then
And the sound of a whippoorwill down a country road
The grass between my toes and that sunset sinking low
And a good woman's love to hold me close
I got a laptop that sits on a desk
I don't use it much except to check on
Some old car from yesterday
I kinda like that music thing
You just download 'em
And you can save about every song
That's ever been made
But I still like bologna on white bread, now and then
And the sound of a Chevelle headin' down a gravel road
The grass between my toes and that sunset sinking low
And a good woman's love to hold me close
Well, I guess what I've been trying to say
This digital world is okay
It makes life better in a lot of ways
But it can't make the smell of spring
Or sunshine or lots of little things
We take for granted every day
Oh, and I still like bologna on white bread now and then
And the sound of a whippoorwill down a country road

The grass between my toes, that old sunset sinking low
And a good woman's love to hold me close
Yeah, bologna, a woman's love, and a good cell phone

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