

# Back In the Day

Brantley Gilbert

Mamma, she's still got that picture  
Of me and Katie on home coming night  
She looked pretty in that fancy dress  
But that girl was a barefoot, blue jean princess  
A hand full of rocks and daddy's pine ladder  
Sure did come in handy  
For a teenage boy thinking all that mattered  
Was a kiss that taste like candy  
Back in the day we were wild and free  
She was my dashboard drummer  
Butterflies in the backseat  
Little footprints on my window  
Parking my Chevy by the riverside  
Four letters in a heart carved in a pine  
A little sun dress laying up there on the bank  
While the water washed our innocence away  
Back in the day  
Friday nights I'd look up there in the bleachers  
And I can see her with my letter man's jacket on  
And I still got this scar here on my right hand  
From when Bobby told her she deserved a better man  
Aw, she hung right with me down in  
Panama City  
Raising hell on our senior trip  
And man ain't it funny it gets the best of me  
And I just can't forget, I just can't forget  
Back in the day we were wild and free  
She was the dashboard drummer  
Butterflies in the backseat  
Little footprints on my window  
Parking my Chevy by the riverside  
Four letters in a heart carved in a pine  
A little sun dress laying up there on the bank  
While the water washed our innocence away  
Back in the day  
Summer was over  
My college was calling man I had to watch her leave  
But I still wonder if she ever thinks of me  
Cause back in the day we were wild and free  
She was my dashboard drummer  
Butterflies in the backseat  
Little footprints on my window  
Parking my Chevy by the riverside  
Four letters in a heart carved in a pine  
A little sun dress laying up there on the bank  
While the water washed our innocence away  
It feels like yesterday, back in the day  
Back in the day  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

