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Blue Country "That's Cool"

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Shootin dr. Pepper cans with your brand new red ryder That old folding lawn chair makes the perfect x-wing fighter

Those no-name baseball cards spinning in your spokes Now thats cool

Turnin 17 and daddy loosens up the curfew Drivin home at midnight that old buick smells like perfume

Making your own money, having coffee with your folks Now thats cool

(Chorus:)

Knowin where youre goin embracin where youve been Being criticized for standin strong in a battle you cant win

Livin in a moment you may never see again Let your heart break some rules Now thats cool

Wakin up with your new bride a room beside the ocean 10 years later goin back to relive that emotion She tells you what shes thinking but never says a word Now thats cool

(Chorus)

The pitcher is your six year old, youre his full time catcher

He gets a new bb gun and youll put your eye out lecture Your 3 year old is singin the song that she just learned Now thats cool

(Chorus)

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