

## Chris Young "Flashlight"

Visit "[Flashlight](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

He'd say son hold it still  
Keep that beam shining straight  
He'd have a nine-sixteenths in one hand  
Working on that Chevrolet  
It'd seem like every Saturday  
As soon as the sun went down  
Wed huddled underneath that hood  
Tinkering around

And of all the great memories I have  
The best ones are those nights  
Just me and my dad  
And he'll never know how much he taught me  
Out in that garage  
And I guess the stuff that stuck  
Was more about life than fixing cars  
Cause to this day I still can't make 'em run right  
But I sure did learn a lot  
Just holding the flashlight

He told me a lot of stories  
About grandpa and the war  
While he was trying to show me what a carburetor's for  
And I learned a couple cuss words  
We skinned his knuckles up  
And I found out momma was the only girl  
He ever really loved  
But when I asked him about women he just laughed  
Said if we stay out here all year  
We wouldn't have time enough for that

And he'll never know how much he taught me  
Out in that garage  
And I guess the stuff that stuck  
Was more about life than fixing cars  
'Cause to this day I still can't make 'em run right  
But I sure did learn a lot  
Just holding the flashlight

Now to this day I still can't make em run right  
But deep inside I know that's alright  
'Cause I sure did learn a lot

Just holding the flashlight

Thanks old man

Visit [Chris Young](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.