

## Craig Morgan "Look At Us"

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Found an old box in the bottom of the closet  
'Neath the bowlin' ball bag full of magazines  
An' a school sweater with a ring in the pocket  
From a first cigar; man, did I turn green?  
Hey, honey, come look at what I'd just found  
This old picture of us when the carnival came to town

I was a Superman, Tarzan  
Thought I was a star in a rock an' roll band  
You were Lois Lane, Letty Jane  
I wasn't very good, but you were the biggest fan  
Of the man that your Momma warned you not to trust  
Now, baby, look at us

There's a bracelet I made you at our homecomin' party  
Bought a six-pack of Bud just to get the tabs  
Took you home, an' you wore it proudly  
But I got in big trouble when you showed your Dad  
Here's a sticker from the Dixon drive-in show  
What movie was playin', we never did know

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Thought I was a star in a rock an' roll band  
You were Lois Lane, Letty Jane  
I wasn't very good, but you were the biggest fan  
Of the man that your Momma warned you not to trust  
Then, baby, look at us

An' you were the biggest fan  
Of the man that your Momma warned you not to trust  
Now, baby, look at us  
(Look at us)

Yeah, I was a Superman, Tarzan  
You were Lois Lane, Letty Jane  
(Look at us)  
Oh, baby, look at us  
(Look at us)  
Baby, look at us

