

Deric Ruttan

"Sing That Song Again"

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It was me and her all summer long
I learned early on
Wasn't nothing hotter than Annie Jones in July
Parked down by the river's edge
Six-string in my truck bed
I pull it out as the sun set in the pines

I tell ya, learning Brown Eyed Girl
Best thing I ever did
Before I hit the last chord she was begging for more
Saying, "sing that song again"
So I sang that song again
Sha la la

We sang it out like we wrote it
Drove that old Ford like we stole it
Oh, oh
Livin' loud and proud, a little out of tune
Thinking 'bout it now what I wouldn't do
To sing that song again
Sing that song again
Oh, oh

My buddy Paul had a mustang
After school when the bell rang
We'd all pile into that thing and fly
It was long hair and ball caps
Chasing girls, flunking math
The radio was the soundtrack to our lives

We sang Glory Days with Springsteen
And as soon as it would end
We'd hit rewind just to sing that song again
Never thought those days would end
Sha la la

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Thinking 'bout it now what I wouldn't do
To sing that song again

Oh, oh

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