

Blue County "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 that's cool.

Turnin' 17 and Daddy loosens up the curfew.
Drivin' home at midnight,
That old Buick smells like perfume.
Makin' your own money,
Having coffee with your folks.
Now that's cool.

CHORUS:

Knowin' where you're goin',
Embracin' where you've been.
Bein' criticized for standin' strong in a battle
you can't win.
Livin' in a moment,
You may never see again.
Let your heart,
Break some rules.
Now that's 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 she's thinkin',
But never says a word.
Now that's cool.

CHORUS:

Knowin' where you're goin',
Embracin' where you've been.
Being criticized for standin' strong in a battle
you can't win.
Livin' in a moment you may never see again.
Let your heart,
Break some rules.

Now that I'm s coooooool...

The pitcher is your six year old,
You're his full time catcher.
He gets a new BB gun and I'll put
your eye out in lecture.
Your 3 year old is singin',
The song that she just learned.
Now that I'm s cool...

CHORUS:

Knowin' where you're goin',
Embracin' where you've been.
Being criticized for standin' strong in a battle
you can't win.
Livin' in a moment you may never see again.
So let your heart,
Break some rules.
Now that I'm s coooooooooool...
That's cool.
Yeah, that's coooooool...

Oh... yeah.

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