

Jason Mccoy

"Growing Up Is Getting Old"

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Verse 1:

Well it's been a while,
Since I did somethin I could be arrested for.
All the girls I ran around with,
Don't run around no more.

Verse 2:

The days of racing cars and closing down bars,
Are winding down.
I feel like the only Cowboy
Left here in this town.

Chorus:

'Cause I've raised enough hell
For my next fifty years.
Got to work chasin' skirts,
And shotgunning beers.
I need to hang my hat,
So I've been told.
But man this growing up is getting old.

Verse 3:

My buddy and I used to raise 'em high,
And stay out till four.
But his new wife
Won't let me crash on the couch no more.

Verse 4:

Even he said:
"man ain't it time to tone it down?"
That's the last thing I thought I'd ever hear
Come from his mouth.

Chorus (with slight change):

Cause we raised enough hell

For our next fifty years.
Got to work chasin' skirts,
And shotgunning beers.
I need to hang my hat,
So I've been told.
But man this growing up is getting old.

Chorus:

We raised enough hell
For our next fifty years.
Got to work chasin' skirts,
And shotgunning beers.
I need to hang my hat,
So I've been told.
But man this growing up is getting old.

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