Jason Michael Carroll "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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