

## Kenny Chesney "Just Not Today"

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She played third base on a softball team  
Had a pretty good arm and real nice swing  
I was workin part out at Gentry's farm  
I had thing for a girl in a uniform  
After the game she was mine, young, wild and free  
Yeah old Mr. Gentry was pretty cool  
He said son I'd know where I'd be  
And what I'd say if it was me

*[Chorus]*

One of these days  
Were guna have to grow up  
Have to get real jobs and be adults, someday  
Just not today  
Have to worry about things out of our control  
Like kids, love and money and gettin old, someday  
Just not today, just not today

Had a rope swing hangin from a sycamore tree

By a deep wood spot on white sand creek  
Used to walk barefoot, down a little dirt path  
We'd through out the beach towels and  
Lay on our backs  
Had four wheel drive trucks parked up in the shade  
With those speakers blasted  
We never knew how much we really had it made,  
Without a care in a world we'd say

*[Repeat Chorus]*

Have to show some maturity, responsibility  
Pay the old fiddler, face reality  
Maybe tomorrow the order of wise  
Will be, god love us we'll be

*[Repeat Chorus]*

Just not today  
Just not today

