# Chris Cagle
# "Chicks Dig It"

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Hey y'all watch this!

Daddy's belt, mamas drapes
Standin' tall on the backyard shed
Lookin' cool in my superman cape
I told the neighbourhood girls
Said hey y'all, watch this
My fate was a broken arm
And my reward a one day kiss
When daddy asked me why I did it
I made him laugh out loud when I told him
Cause the chicks dig it

Scars heal… glory fades
And all we're left with are the memories made, oh yeah
Pain hurts, but only for a minute
Yeah life is short so go on and live it
Cause the chicks dig it

Oh yeah
Mmmm

Black top road, learner permit
Thought I was earnhardt
Drivin' fast, but I didn't see the ditch
Took out a mailbox, then a fence, then a barn
The police came and called my father
But I met the farmer's daughter
And when the judge asked me why I did it
He threw the book at me when I told him
Cause the chicks dig it

Scars heal… glory fades
And all we're left with are the memories made, oh yeah
Pain hurts, but only for a minute
Life is short so go on and live it
Cause the chicks dig it

Oh yeah
Ohh, oh

Just throw caution to the wind my friend

And then sit back and watch your life begin, cause

Scars heal... glory fades
And all we're left with are the memories made
Yeah pain hurts, but only for a minute
Yeah, life's short so go on and live it
Cause the chicks dig it

Scars heal... glory fades
And all we're left with are the memories made
Pain hurts, but only for a minute
Yeah life is short so go on and live it
It don't matter if you lose or if you win it
Hey the chicks dig it
Oh yeah
Chicks dig it
Mmm
The chicks dig it
Ah, hey, aw yeah
The chicks dig it

I got this scar when I was three years old showing off
for the girl next door
On my tricycle
And the on over my eye, well I got that back in '82
jumpin' off the train
Tressele bridge
But I got the girl, hah, oh
The chicks dig it!

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