

Lost Trailers

"Things You Don't Grow out Of"

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I still love the smell of mama's house
When something's cookin' on the stove
Still hug her neck when it's time to go
Leavin's always tough
Oh, there're some things you don't grow out of

I made a name here in this town
With my right arm underneath the lights
And the trophies take me back to those Friday nights
I can't bring myself to box 'em up
Yeah, there're some things you don't grow out of

Like your mama's love, your biggest dream
That little town you had to leave
And all of those sweet memories
Of growing up wild and free

The Sunday morning, ringing bells
The preacher's words, the way it felt
And to this day I get my help from up above
Yeah, there're some things you don't grow out of

I'm older now and I've seen some things
Learned that life can sure be mean
But I try not to let the world rub off on me
I remember where I come from
'Cause there're some things you don't grow out of

Like the lessons learned from the time you spent
With your grandpa, just you and him
The innocence of another time
I still go back there in my mind

To Sunday morning, ringing bells
The preacher's words, the way it felt
And to this day I get my help from up above
Yeah, there're some things you don't grow out of
Yeah, there're some things you don't grow out of

Like your mama's love, your biggest dream
That little town you had to leave
And all of those sweet memories

Of growing up wild and free

And Sunday morning, ringing bells
The preacher's words, the way it felt
And to this day I get my help from up above
Oh, there're some things
Yes, there're some things you don't grow out of
Yeah, there're some things you don't grow out of

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