Rascal Flatts "These Days"

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Hey baby, is that you?
Wow your hair got so long
Yeah, yeah I love it, I really do
Norma Jean, ain't that the song we'd sing in the car
Driving down town, top down
Making the rounds
Checking out the bands on Doheny Ave.

Yeah, life throws you curves
You've got to learn how to swerve
Me, I swung and I missed
And the next thing you know
I'm reminiscin'
Dreamin' old dreams
Wishing old wishes, like you would be back again

I wake up and teardrops
They fall down like rain
I put on that old song we danced to
And then
I head off to my job
Guess not much has changed
Watch the clock
Head for home
Check the phone, just in case
Go to bed, dream of you
That's what I'm doing these days
Yeah, that's what I'm doing

Someone told me
After college, you ran off to Vegas
You married a rodeo cowboy, wow
That ain't the girl I knew
Me, I've been a few places
Mostly here and there, once or twice
Still sorting out life but I'm doing alright
Yeah it's good to see you too
Well hey girl, you're late
And those planes they don't wait
But if you ever come back around
This sleepy old town
Promise me you'll stop in

To see an old friend But until then...

I wake up and teardrops They fall down like rain I put on that old song we danced to And then I head off to my job Guess not much has changed Punch the clock Head for home Check the phone, just in case Go to bed, dream of you That's what I'm doing these... I wake up and teardrops They fall down like rain I put on that old song we danced to And then I wake up and teardrops They fall down like rain I put on that old song we danced to And then I wake up and teardrops They fall down like rain I put on that old song we danced to And then...

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