

## Trace Adkins "Days Like This"

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Days like this  
I can smell that fresh coffee beginning to brew  
From the swing on this deck with a heck of a view  
Of the sun burning steam off the lake and the dew off  
the ground

The weatherman's calling for clear as can be  
And I believe that he's right cos my stubborn left knee  
Is feeling awful dang good and that's just what I'm  
needing right now

So don't bring me the paper  
Don't turn on the news  
If it'll fire me up  
Keep it away from my fuse  
If the world's going to hell  
Let it go I'll just blow it a kiss  
I wanna think about things like that  
On days like this

Some days are just made for a big change of plans  
So bring me your body and baby let's dance  
You're all that I want on my mind and my hands right  
now  
Right now baby

So don't bring me the paper  
Don't turn on the news  
If it'll fire me up  
Keep it away from my fuse  
If the world's going to hell  
Let it go I'll blow it a kiss  
I wanna think about things like that  
On days like this

No don't bring me the paper  
Don't turn on the news  
If it'll fire me up  
Keep it away from my fuse  
If the world's going to hell  
Let it go I'll blow it a kiss

I wanna think about things like that  
On days like this  
Days like this

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