

## Sawyer Brown "The Boys & Me"

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Me and the boys that I knew in school  
Are thirty years old, stubborn as a herd of mules  
We get all cleaned up on a Saturday night  
We say yes to the girls when they ask if they look  
alright

Load up the cars and ride around  
Roll down the windows and we go to town

And we talk too slow, drive too fast  
We're high on life and we're low on gas  
Tryin' to make the way things are  
The way things used to be, the boys and me

The phone rings, it's the call of the wild  
And the clothes we wear have finally come back in style  
We got some tall tales that we love to tell  
They may not be true but we sure do remember them  
well

We work hard to have a little fun  
Roll up our sleeves and get the job done, son

And we talk too slow, drive too fast  
We're high on life and we're low on gas  
Tryin' to make the way things are  
The way things used to be, the boys and me

And we talk too slow, drive too fast  
We're high on life and we're low on gas  
Tryin' to make the way things are  
The way things used to be, the boys and me  
The boys and me, the boys

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