Rascal Flats "These Days"

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Hey baby is that you
Wow your hair got so long
Yea yea 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 Doeheenie Avenue

Yea life throws you curves
But you learn to swerve
Me I swung and I missed and the next thing you know
I'm reminiscing dreaming old dreams
wishing old wishes Like you would be back again

I wake up and tear drops they fall down like rain
I put on that old song that we danced to and then
I head off to my job guess not much has changed
Punch the clock, head for home, check my phone, just in case

Go to bed, dream of you, that's what I'm doing these days

Yea that's what I'm doing

Some one told me after college
You ran off to Vegas
And married a rodeo cowboy, Wow,
That ain't the girl I knew
Me I been a few places
Mostly here and there, once or twice
Still sorting out life but I'm doing all right
Yea it's good to see you too
Well hey girl your 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 and until
then...

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