

## **Lost Trailers, The "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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