

Aaron Pritchett, Eighteen

That's a death defying walk she's got
Dancing to the parking lot, ooo eighteen
What she does to T-shirts
So good make my eyes hurt, ooo eighteen
Somebody ought to write a song about it, so I did
It makes me wish I was a kid again, eighteen
We were made out of asbestos
Dairy Queen for breakfast at eighteen, eighteen
Rock and roll was king
And cars were everything at eighteen, eighteen
Nobody could have told us anything and if they tried
It gave us something to fight about, eighteen
Blue jeans, young hearts knockin' out
Big dreams, you and me work
We're burning like gasoline
It's amazing that we ever lived past, eighteen
Shooting city limit signs
Chasing girls and wasting time, ooo eighteen
Pretending we were tough
Telling stories we made up, ooo eighteen
Dressing like the pictures
Hanging in our bedroom
We tore out of a magazine, eighteen
Blue jeans, young hearts knockin' out
Big dreams, you and me work
We're burning like gasoline
It's amazing that we ever lived past, eighteen, eighteen, eighteen
Cruisin' in convertibles
Completely indestructible
We were hookin' up and hangin' out
Believing what we sang about, eighteen
Kroeger on a Friday night
Making circles out of headlights
Yeah, it felt so good being alive, eighteen