Rascal Flatts, These Days

Hey baby, is that you?
Wow, your hair got so long
Yeah, yeah, I love it, I really do
'Norma Jean', ain't that the song
We'd sing in the car
Drivin' downtown, top down
Making the rounds
Checking out the bands on Doheeney Avenue

Yeah, life throws you curves
But you learned to swerve
Me I swung and I missed
And the next thing ya know
I'm reminiscin' dreaming old dreams
Wishing on wishes
Like you would be back again

I wake up and tear drops
They fall down like rain
I put on that old song we danced to and then
I head off to my job
Guess not much has changed

Punch the clock
Head for home
Check the phone, just incase
Go to bed
Dream of you
That's what I'm doing these days

Someone told me after college You ran off to Vegas You married a rodeo cowboy Wow, that ain't the girl I knew Me I've been a few places Mostly here and there once or twice Still sortin' out life, but I'm doing alright Yeah, it's good to see you too

Hey girl, you're late
And those planes, they don't wait
But if you ever come back around
To this sleepy old town
Promise you'll stop in
To see an old friend
And until then...

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