

That Was Us

Brantley Gilbert

I got my mail today,
Just the kind that miss us
A bunch of bills I can't pay,
I guess their shit outta luck.
But there was one from an old friend,
Brought back memories
Black and white from way back when
It was hard to believe that was us!
That was us riding' dirt roads,
Shooting buckshot at signs,
Drinking beer we just stole,
Passing jugs full of shine,
Leave them girls with one of them boys.
Singing' old country gold
Till we all lost our voice,
That was us!

In once an a while, we'll catch a game or a race,
Catching up on old times turns into hell that we raised,
We'll start re-telling stories, and lies we've rehearsed,
About the girls we made out with,
And how badass we were,
That was us!

That was us down in Panama, cruising the strip,
In the bed of my truck tossing beads and talking shit.
Shot gun and beer, playing pong and flip cup,
I've never lost seeing you, toring some bitches up,
That was us!
That was us!

Man we'll always remember those of us have
We'll always be brothers and we'll never forget,
That that was us that we carry the tears in our eyes,
When the rest of us are buried but throwing down in the sky,
So raise a glass to the memories,
That wont ever die,
Here's to friends, here's to family
And one hell of a time!
Yeah, here's to us!
Here's to us!
Here's to us!
Yeah, here's to us!

