

# Back In the Day

## Parmalee

I had a fake ID that looked nothin' like me  
But my jeep looked sweet up on 33's  
I 'member chokin' on smokes down at the creek  
and braggin' 'bout kissin' that homecomin' queen  
Back in the day we were small town stars,  
snuck a little beer, cranked a lotta Garth  
Down on the farm, out on the lake, livin' it up, we did it our way  
Back in the day we were draggin the strip, waitin' on green pop the clutch let it rip  
Tryin' to get lucky with a honey on a Friday night after the game  
Back in the day  
Heads and tails on a 50 yard line  
Puttin' buck shot holes on a county road sign  
Yeah, I fell in love a couple times  
A couple of them girls still cross my mind  
Back in the day we were small town stars,  
snuck a little beer, cranked a lotta Garth  
Down on the farm, out on the lake, livin' it up, we did it our way  
Back in the day we were draggin the strip, waitin' on green pop the clutch let it rip  
Tryin' to get lucky with a honey on a Friday night after the game  
Back in the day  
Back in the day  
There ain't nothin' really changed, naw  
We're still doin' it up the same way  
Just like we did yeah, back in the day  
'Cause back in the day we were small town stars,  
snuck a little beer, cranked a lotta Garth  
Down on the farm, out on the lake, livin' it up, we did it our way  
Back in the day we were draggin the strip, waitin' on green pop the clutch let it rip  
Tryin' to get lucky with a honey on a Friday night after the game  
Back in the day  
(Oh oh woahhhhh)  
Not a care didn't worry 'bout a thing  
(Oh oh woahhhhh)  
As long as we had gas in the tank  
(Oh oh woahhhhh)  
That's how we did it back in the day  
(Oh oh woahhhhh)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>