

# I Still Like Bologna

Alan Jackson

There's  
Satellite communications  
Long distance  
Internet relations  
The world's  
A little faster every day  
I know it's all  
Well and good  
And I don't embrace it  
Like I should  
But I wouldn't wanna go  
Backwards even if I could

But I still  
Like Bologna  
On white bread  
Now and then  
And the sound  
Of a whippoorwill  
Down a country road  
The grass between my toes  
And that sunset sinking low  
And a good woman's love  
To hold me close  
I like my 50 inch  
HD plasma

Feels like  
They just reach out  
And grab you  
500 channels  
At my command  
I finally gave in  
And got a cell phone  
That I hardly  
Ever seem to turn on  
I guess I never had  
That much to say

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I got a laptop  
That sits on a desk  
I don't use it much  
Except to check

On some ole car  
From yesterday  
I kinda like  
That music thang  
You just download 'em  
And you can save about  
Every song  
That's ever been made

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Well I guess  
What I've been  
Trying to say  
This digital world  
Is okay  
It makes life better  
In a lot of ways  
But it can't make  
The smell of spring  
Or sunshine or lots  
Of little things  
We take for granted  
Every day

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Yeah, Bologna  
A woman's love  
And a good cell phone