

# I Wanna Be That Feeling

Bucky Covington

Your face lights up every time  
You talk about that one red light  
Town you grew up in  
Your mind goes racin' down that road  
When another memory takes ahold  
And your smilin' like you're there again

Your cruisin' through that parkin' lot  
With a couple friends hangin' out the top  
And you remember how it felt being young, wild, crazy  
Baby,

I wanna be that feelin'  
I wanna be that wind blowin' through your hair  
When life was like your favorite song  
And those summer days went on and on  
And it felt like you could do no wrong  
I wanna be that feelin'

I wanna be a time ablaze  
And always takes your breath away  
Someday when you're lookin' back  
I wanna be a picture there  
In your mind that you take everywhere  
That warms your heart and makes you laugh

Yeah, baby, these are the good ole days  
Let's make it last, what do you say  
Remember being young, wild, crazy  
Baby,

I wanna be that feelin'  
I wanna be that wind blowin' through your hair  
Those Friday nights you were livin' for  
And that boyfriend knockin' at your door  
And everyday made you want him more  
I wanna be that feelin'

Yeah

Yeah, when life was like your favorite song  
And those summer days went on and on  
And it felt like you could do no wrong

That long, lost feelin'  
Those Friday nights you were livin' for  
And that boyfriend knockin' at your door  
And everyday made you want him more  
I wanna be that feelin'  
I wanna be that feelin'

Yeah

Yeah

I wanna be that feelin'