

# Rockin' Chairs

Brantley Gilbert

Now and then I see old timers talkin'  
All day long relivin' them good ol' days  
Like it never gets old  
And it's the same old stories  
Got me wonderin' if it's going to be us one day  
Better live this one life we got (oh)

'Cause these are the days  
That are going to fly by like lightning so they say  
These are the nights (yeah)  
The good times that we left the wild side out to play  
These are the Sunday mornings  
We talked to the Lord, get right with the man upstairs

Get back to rock it out  
So we can say we were there  
When we talk about it  
In our rockin' chairs

C'mon ya'll we got memories to make  
Some cold beers to drink  
And some songs we gotta live out loud  
Going to be some good hearts breakin'  
Bunch of mistakes  
Maybe some day we'll figure it out  
But right now it's all about  
Going all the way

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When we talk about it  
In our rockin' chairs  
In our rockin' chairs

We gotta crank it up to ten and then some  
Go way too far  
Too fast, too hard  
And have too much fun

These are the days  
That are going to fly by like lightning, so they say  
These are the times of our lives  
We ain't got none to waste

These are the days  
That are going to fly by like lightning so they say  
These are the nights (yeah)  
The good times that we left the wild side out to play  
These are the Sunday mornings  
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Get back to rock it out  
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