

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'