

Lazy Days

Dean Brody

I love the way twirl your hair
and those overalls and flip flops you wear
The way you'd smile
Waiting in your drive
Hot sunday afternoons

How you didn't mind my rusty truck
Swinging by to pick you up
I missed your sweet face
It was six long days
Since I got to hang with you

[Chorus]

And we'd throw two fly rods in the gunrack
Sweet tea biscuits on your lap
Sing to brown eyed girl on my guitar in the barn bridge shade
Where I'd number your freckles
And the times your fishing line tangled
And love on you in the meadow by round bales of hay
No, it ain't hard to remember those good ol' lazy days

And we'd stop by Ernies General store
Grab two maple walnut ice cream cones
Funny how they always seemed
to get on your nose
Yeah, when you'd ride with me

I'd cuss the moon tryin to get you back
Grind all the gears while you just laughed
Cause it was twelve o'clock
Porch lights turned off
Yeah, and I was up the creek

[Chorus]

Ain't it funny how we never could sell
that old pick up of mine
Baby grab the keys I'll get the jumper cables,
cause it's about time

[Chorus]

No, it ain't hard to remember
Baby do you remember
I think it's time we remember
Those good ol' lazy days