

# Out of Style

Jon Pardi

When I first got to Nashville town  
They called me in and sat me down  
And told me all about the ins and outs of writing songs  
Said write about the things you know about  
If there's anything that you don't know about  
Just stick around and you'll find out before too long

So I pulled out my guitar and I put my pen to paper  
Started working on the groove  
They could move to all night long  
Yeah, I poured out my heart soul  
Strummed a chord, next thing you know  
I looked down and I had this song

And it goes  
Jesus saves and beers better cold  
A good woman's made to love not just to hold  
Monday through Friday sure takes awhile  
We all get sideways and go that extra mile  
The common ways we work and play  
Are still alive and well today  
Don't need to find a new way to say  
We don't go out of style

It may never see a bullet  
In a billboard magazine  
But then I've never been the kind  
To go out chasing smoking guns  
All I know is all of us tonight  
Know all the words and we're acting like  
It'll be a week before the weekend's done

Singing, Jesus saves and beers better cold  
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Ain't going out of style  
Yeah, no  
Get me one of those cold beers