

Mayberry

Rascal Flatts

Na na
(I miss Mayberry)
Nanananana
Nananananana
Na na
Nanananana
Nananananana

Sometimes it feels like this world's spinning faster
Than it did in the old days
So naturally, we have more natural disasters
From the strain of a fast pace
Sunday was a day of rest
Now, it's one more day for progress
And we can't slow down
(And we can't slow down)
'Cause more is less
('Cause more is less)
It's all an endless process

I miss Mayberry
Sittin' on the porch drinkin' ice cold cherry coke
Where everything is black and white
(Nana nana nananananana)
Pickin' on the six string
People pass by and you call them by their first name
Watchin' the clouds roll by
Bye, bye
(Bye)

Sometimes I can hear this old earth shoutin'
Through the trees as the wind blows
That's when I climb up here on this mountain
To look through God's window
Now I can't fly
But I got two feet that get me high up here
Above the noise and city streets
My worries disappear

I miss Mayberry
Sittin' on the porch drinkin' ice cold cherry coke
Where everything is black and white
(Nana nana nananananana)
Pickin' on the six string
People pass by and you call them by their first name
Watchin' the clouds roll by
Bye, bye
(Bye)

Sometimes I dream I'm drivin' down an old dirt road
(Down an old dirt road)
Not even listed on a map
(Ooo, yea)
I pass a dad an' son carryin' a fishin' pole
But I always wake up every time I try to turn back
(Always wake up)

Now I miss Mayberry
Sittin' on the porch drinkin' ice cold cherry coke
Where everything is black and white
(Nana nana nananananana)
Pickin' on the six string
People pass by
And you call them by their first name
Watchin' the clouds roll by
Bye, bye
(Bye)
Bye, bye
(Bye, bye)

Na na
(I miss Mayberry)
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Aaa
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(I miss Mayberry)
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