

The Old Me

Sunny Sweeney

The old me and I lit some fire crackers last night
I didn't have much fun but she did
The cops came down flashing badges and blue lights
I talked us out of trouble while she hid
She wanted to find a party, go somewhere we could drink some wine
Been getting into these situations, with the old me all the time

She's a firecracker, an instigator,
A trouble maker, you either love her or you hate her
You'll see, if you ever meet the old me

The old me talks too loud and wears her clothes too tight
She's inclined to blow up with out warning
She's always telling me that I'm way too uptight
But I'm the one that's gotta get up in the morning
She likes teasing and flirting,
Leaving me to put the fire out
I feel like I know her forever,
But I still can't figure the old me out

She's a firecracker, an instigator,
A big trouble maker, you either love her or you hate her
You'll see, if you ever meet the old me

If you meet her at a party, you're gonna have yourself a pretty good time
But you're gonna have to decide if you're gonna be
The old me's friend of mine

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If you ever meet the old me