Things You Don't Grow Out Of

The Lost Trailers

Still Love the smell of mamas house when somethings cookin on the stove

Still hug her neck when its time to go, leavins always tough Oh, theres some things you don't grow out of

I made a name here in this town with my right arm underneath the lights

And the trophies take me back to those Friday nights
I cant bring myself to box em up, yeah, theres some things you don't grow out of

Like Your mamas love your biggest dream that little town you had to leave

And all of those sweet memories of growing up wild and free The Sunday morning ringing bells, the preachers words, the way it felt

And to this day I get my help from up above, yeah, theres some things you don't grow out of

I'm older now and Ive seen some things, learned that life can s ure be mean

But I try not to let the world rub off on me, I remember where I come from

Cause theres some things you don't grow out of

Like the lessons learned from the time you spent with your gran dpa just you and him

The innocence of another time I still go back there in $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}$ mind to Sunday morning ringing bells

The preachers words, the way it felt and to this day I get my h elp from up above

Yeah, theres some things you don't grow out of Yeah, theres some things you don't grow out of

Like Your mamas love your biggest dream that little town you had to leave

And all of those sweet memories of growing up wild and free The Sunday morning ringing bells, the preachers words, the way it felt

And to this day I get my help from up above, yeah, theres some things you don't grow out of

I'm older now and Ive seen some things, learned that life can sure be mean

But I try not to let the world rub off on me, I remember where I come from

Cause theres some things you don't grow out of