

# Old Enough To Know Better

Wade Hayes

(Chick Rains/Wade Hayes)  
Neon lights draw me like a moth to a flame  
Mama raised me right  
That just leaves me to blame  
When I get a little sideways on a honky-tonk tear  
I'm old enough to know better  
But I'm still too young to care

Cowgirls with an attitude  
Boots and tight blue jeans  
Take my mind off doin' right, and doin' other things  
When the weekend's gone  
I won't have a dime to spare  
I'm old enough to know better  
But I'm still too young to care

Monday morning I wake up  
With a hammer in my hand  
The boss-man yelling something at me  
That I don't understand  
I don't know how I got to work  
But I sure know I'm there  
I'm old enough to know better  
But I'm still too young to care

When the eagle flies on Friday  
Well he barely leaves the ground  
I've got just enough left to get dressed up  
And head back to town  
Boss says "Son, having all that fun  
Won't get you anywhere"  
I'm old enough to know better  
But I'm still too young to care

Monday morning I wake up  
With a hammer in my hand  
The boss-man yelling something at me  
That I don't understand  
I don't know how I got to work  
But I sure know I'm there  
I'm old enough to know better  
But I'm still too young to care

I'm old enough to know better  
But I'm still too young to care