

# That Was Us

Brantley Gilbert

I got my mail today, this economy sucks  
A buncha bills I can't pay, I guess they're sh\*t outta luck  
But there was one from an old friend, brought back memories  
A black and white from way back when  
Was hard to believe that was us

That was us ridin' dirt roads  
Shootin' buckshot at signs  
Drinkin' beer we just stole  
Passin' jugs full of shine  
Even them girls were one of them boys  
Singin' old country gold  
'Til we all lost our voice  
That was us

Every once in a while we'll catch a game or a race  
But catchin' up on old times turns into hell that we raised  
We'll start re-tellin' stories and lies we've rehearsed  
About the girls we made out with and how badass we were  
That was us, that was us

That was us down in Panama cruisin' the strip  
In the bed of my truck tossin' beads and talkin' sh\*t  
Shotgunnin' beer, playin' pong and flip cup  
We never lost senior year, we tore them son b\*tches up  
That was us  
That was us

And we'll always remember those of us that we miss  
We'll always be brothers and we'll never forget

But that was us that we carried, with tears in our eyes  
When the rest of us are buried, we're throwin' down in the sky  
So raise a glass to the memories that won't ever die  
Here's to friends, here's to family and one hell of a time  
Yeah, here's to us  
Here's to us  
Yeah here's to us  
Yeah here's to us