

If you never hit a cow at 3 a.m.  
In a borrowed Oldsmobile  
Played cards all night in the county jail  
With the one arm man name Phil

If you never counted ball off the fifth floor rail  
And do a bull at the Holiday Inn  
'Cause it was Panama City, you were drunk and she was pretty  
The paramedics gave you a prefect ten

And when we're old and rocking on the porch  
Re-living all our glory  
You might have a few less scars  
But I'll have better stories

If you never been bitten by a snake in a church  
While you sang "Amazing Grace"  
If you never had to bribe a border guard  
To overlook that one suitcase

If you never hustle pool in a biker bar  
And had an eight ball break your nose  
Then hit the first Harley with the front of your truck  
Just to watch them all fall like dominoes

When we're old and rocking on the porch  
Re-living all our glory  
You might have a few less scars  
But I'll have better stories

If you never been banned from a Taco Bell  
If you didn't fry your nest's egg  
If you never had a doctor say "what the hell?"  
As a little mad nurse climbed out of your bed

When we're old and rocking on the porch  
Re-living all our glory  
You might have a few less scars  
But I'll have better stories

You might have both brain cells left  
But I'll have better stories

I don't even know where half these scars came from  
Somebody remembers though I can't, do you?  
I know this one right here was from that jump across that car  
On that bicycle, you dared me, I did it  
Girls do love scars