

# Growin' Up and Gettin' Old

Luke Combs

I still hit them dive bars  
Every once in a blue moon  
Got a wild card  
I keep inside my boot  
Been thinking lately maybe I should save it  
'Cause them hangovers sure kick my ass these days  
So I spend most my happy hours here at home  
In the middle of growin' up, and gettin' old  
But I can still raise hell all night with the boys when I want too  
Lay that hammer down to see how fast she'll go  
But these days I hang my hat on what I won't do  
And I've been finding peace of mind, slowing my role  
You learn to tow that line with time, as it goes  
In the middle of growin' up, and gettin' old  
It's when you start thinkin'  
How much time left you got  
If there's more sand in the bottom, or the top  
'Cause that hourglass we have don't last forever  
Been thinking 'bout it more and more, these days  
It's like the less you have, the faster that it goes  
In the middle of growin' up, and gettin' old  
But I can still raise hell all night with the boys when I want to  
Lay that hammer down to see how fast she'll go  
But these days I hang my hat on what I won't do  
And I've been finding peace of mind, slowing my role  
You learn to tow that line with time, as it goes  
In the middle of growin' up, and gettin' old  
I'm still bending rules, but thinkin' 'fore I break 'em  
And I aint lost a step, I just look before I take 'em  
But I can still raise hell all night with the boys when I want to  
Lay that hammer down to see how fast she'll go  
But these days I hang my hat on what I won't do  
And I've been finding peace of mind, slowing my role  
You learn to tow that line with time, as it goes  
In the middle of growin' up, and gettin' old

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