

# Days of Thunder

## Brooks & Dunn

A lot of trucks lined up down by the lake  
Drinkin beer on the back of the tailgate  
Boys from the valley wanna start a fire  
Hey baby what you wanna do tonight  
The only fear a rebel heart knows  
Nothing to do and anything goes

Looking back on those days of thunder  
Shake my head and I have to wonder  
How we ever made it through that  
Every night your taking me back  
Desert road and a restless wind  
Ain't it good to feel that way again  
Here we are the way we were  
And those days of thunder

That ole Ford is sure fast on the draw  
Out gunned the Chevys and out run the law  
Out skirts of town looking down on the light  
Waitin for some kind of lightening to strike  
The cars and the bars and the songs we knew had changed  
The fire burns the site of her still remains

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Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>