

# MACKLEMORE & RYAN LEWIS, Cowboy Boots

And we drink and get older  
And some of us even try to get sober  
Now here's to the assholes and the last calls  
We're city kids  
You get what you ask for

And acquaintances turn to friends  
I hope those friends they remember me  
Hold the night for ransom as we kidnap the memories  
Not sure there is a way to express what you meant to me  
Sit around a table and use those years as the centerpiece

Sounds of the city on Capitol Hill  
Where I question if what I'm seeing here is real  
Cowboy boots doing lines at the bar  
Where the time goes slow when you're drinking PBR

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Hold on to what you were, forget what you're not  
The streets were ours that summer, at least those two blocks  
Reminisce on those days, I guess that's OK, you wonder why  
Some grow up, move on, close the chapter, live separate lives  
The twenty-something confusion before the suit and tie  
Strangers become mistakes but those mistakes made you feel alive  
Hindsight is vibrant, reality: rarely lit  
Memory's a collage pasted with glue that barely sticks  
Good Lord, they broke all my shields  
Locked bathroom doors, graffiti, and high heels  
Until you felt that altitude you don't know how high feels  
Party mountain, some don't ever come down from around here  
To be young again, I guess it's relative  
The Camel Lights, the whiskey rye, sink into the skin  
I fantasize about a second wind  
Grow a moustache, pick up another bad habit and let the games begin

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So here's to the nights, dancing with the band  
Strangers into girlfriends from a one-night stand  
Brought a little liquor and turn up the Johnny Cash  
You could bring a receipt to Heaven but you cannot take it back  
And this is life, this is real, even when it feels like it isn't  
I'd be a goddamn liar to say at times I didn't miss it  
So deuces, I turn my back as I walk into the distance  
Dip my feet in every once in a while, just to say I visit  
Come and hold onto these nights  
Trying to find our way home by the street light  
Over time we figure out this is me, right  
Learn a lot about your friends right around two A.M.

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