

Brad Paisley, Yes, You Will

When you're five years old
And you walk downstairs
And catch your parents on the couch
Playin' some game
That looks like half-dressed mouth-to-mouth
Well it's a shock to your system
And your brain starts spinnin'
And you make yourself a pact
When I grow up
I ain't ever gonna do that

Chorus
Yes, you will
If your lucky you will know just how that feels
You step into a pair of shoes
That you swore you'd never fill
You say you won't
But Yes, you will

'Fore long you got
Your drivers liscence
And the world seems like it's yours
Except for the fact
That you've got to be home by ten of course
And that makes you mad so you throw a fit
And slam the door as you leave the house
You yell "when I have kids
I'm not gonna care
How late their out"

Repeat Chorus

Well you know how your grandma and grandpa
Are happy just sittin' 'round the house
Wearin' clothes that are out of date
Talkin' 'bout the old days
And draggin' photo albums out
And you sure do love them
But I mean come on now
You won't ever be that way

Repeat Chorus

Oh you can say you won't
But yes, you will