

# 21 Summer

## Brothers Osborne

Now and then  
I think about you now and then  
When I see that Chevrolet  
That certain shade, of blue  
I hear that song  
The one we sang all summer long  
And even though its been so long it brings me back,  
Right back to you I hope you find the storm that you were chasing  
Hope your eyes are still full of dreams  
As they were that night when you slipped off those cut off jeans  
When I hear the sound of high tide thunder  
I can see your hair blowing in the breeze  
I think about how you and that 21 summer made a man of me Yeah you made a man of me  
How ya been  
I'd love to hear bout how you been  
You're the only broken heart I've ever had  
And love to have again  
I hope you find the storm that you were chasing  
Hope your eyes are still full of dreams  
As they were that night when you slipped off those cut off jeans  
When I hear the sound of high tide thunder  
I can see your hair blowing in the breeze  
I think about how you and that 21 summer made a man of me  
Yeah you made a man of me  
Yeah you made a man of me

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