

I Still Like Bologna

Alan Jackson

There's satellite communications
Long distance internet relations
The world's a little faster every day
I know it's all well and good
And I don't embrace it like I should
But I wouldn't wanna go backwards even if I could.

CHORUS:

But I still like bologna on white bread now and then, And the sound
of a whippoorwill down a country road.
The grass between my toes and that sunset sinking low
And a good woman's love to hold me close
I like my 50 inch HD plasma
Feels like they just reach out and grab you, 500 channels at my command.
I finally gave in and got a cell phone.
That I hardly ever seem to turn on.
I guess I never had
that much to say.

REPEAT CHORUS I got a laptop that sits on a desk
I don't use it much except to check
On some ole car from yesterday
I kinda like that music thang
You just download 'em and you can save about
Every song that's ever been made

REPEAT CHORUS

Well I guess what I've been trying to say
This digital world is okay

It makes life better in a lot of ways
But it can't make the smell of spring
Or sunshine or lots of little things

We take for granted every day
REPEAT CHORUS Yeah bologna, a
woman's love and a good cell phone

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>