

# Wanna Be That Song

Brett Eldredge

The radio and a sundress  
Making my world all a mess  
Back corner of a cornfield  
Bottle tops and the truth spills  
Pull the lever, lay the seat back laughin'  
You slippin' off your shoes  
While the dashboard speakers sing every word of "Night Moves"

I wanna be that song that gets you high  
Makes you dance, makes you fall  
That melody rewinds years  
Once disappear, makes time stall  
Wanna be those words that fill you up  
Pull your windows down and keeps you young  
Makes you believe you're right where you belong  
I wanna be that song  
I wanna be, wanna be, wanna be, wanna be that song  
Ohh, I wanna be, I wanna, I wanna

I wanna stand with you in the third row  
Window booth at a bar  
Back pew on a Sunday pourin' out your heart  
When the bleachers are crowded  
When you're sittin' all alone  
When the rain is pourin' and you need something to take you home

Let me be that song that gets you high  
Makes you dance, makes you fall  
That melody rewinds years  
Once disappear, makes time stall  
Wanna be those words that fill you up  
Pull your windows down and keeps you young  
Makes you believe you're right where you belong  
I wanna be that song  
I wanna be, wanna be, wanna be, wanna be that song  
Ohh, I wanna be, I wanna, I wanna

When you're searching the horizon  
When your eyes look back  
When you're standing in the moment  
Every life has a soundtrack

Oh, I wanna be, I wanna be, oh, I wanna be  
I wanna be that song that gets you high  
Makes you dance, makes you fall  
That melody rewinds years  
Once disappear, makes time stall  
Wanna be those words that fill you up  
Pull your windows down and keeps you young  
Makes you believe you're right where you belong  
I wanna be that song

When the highway's calling  
When the bottle's dry  
When the sky is falling and you're asking yourself why  
Oh, Oh, I wanna be, yeah, oh.