

# Lighters In The Air

Chris Young

Cover band on a Flora-Bama deck  
A thousand sun-burned souls  
Rum-runners and cold Bud Light  
A little Friday night summertime rock and roll  
Packed in tight, they were singin' along  
I was hanging on the edge of the crowd  
When you spilled your beer down the back of my shirt  
You had me when I turned around

Guitars on the Gulf breeze  
Smoke rings 'round the neon  
Moonlight in your blue eyes  
'Neath that Georgia hat that you had on  
Just one night to hold you  
No, that ain't what I call fair  
But the memories burn in my mind  
Like those lighters in the air  
Lighters in the air

That one look led to a walk on the beach  
And more kisses than I could count  
The best kind of wild and down-home smile  
I've ever had these arms around  
The arms were screamin' and the people were too  
While were slow dancing on our bare feet  
Ain't it funny how we missed it all  
And still didn't miss a thing?

The thought of you won't let me go  
It's been holding on for years  
It don't take much to take me back  
Everytime I hear  
Raise your lighters in the air