

Red Camaro

Keith Urban

Road trip to New Orleans
Or gettin married in Vegas
Sunsets down on the sand
Lettin loose and goin crazy
Somewhere, somebody tonight is falling in love
And 325 horses can't get me to you fast enough

[Chorus:]

Your lips around a Coca-Cola
My hand on the wheel and your head on my shoulder
Some things never go out of style
Like you and me together
Staring at your legs on the leather of my
Red Camaro

You got them cowgirl boots on
That summer dress blowin
Girl, there ain't nothin' bout you that
Don't get to me and you know it
When it comes to love, it ain't ever changin
Same things will always get a boys heart racin'

[Repeat Chorus]

Pulling off on the side of the dirt road
So many things that we know, but we don't know
Discovering you by the glow of the dashboard light
Falling in love in the middle of nowhere
Maybe it's wrong, but it looks like we don't care
It feels right, yeah, it feels so right
Just like

Your lips around a Coca-Cola
My hand on the wheel and your head on my shoulder
And some things never go out of style
Like you and me together
Oh, birds of a feather

Your lips around a Coca-Cola
One hand on the wheel and your head on my shoulder
And some things just never go out of style
Like you and me together
Staring at your legs on the black leather, of my
Red Camaro