

# Roller Coaster

Luke Bryan

She had a cross around her neck  
And a flower in her hand  
That I picked from the side of Thomas Drive  
On our way to the sand  
We found an old wooden chair  
Still warm from the sun  
Pushed it back, gave me a kiss  
With Bacardi on her lips  
And I was done

[Chorus:]

And we spent that week wide open  
Upside down beside the ocean  
I didn't know where it was goin'  
Just tryin' to keep my heart on the tracks  
I should've known that kind of feelin'  
Would last longer than that week did  
Blown away and barely breathin'  
Sunday came and it was over  
Now she's got me twisted  
Like an old beach roller coaster

The rest of those days  
Turned into long crazy nights  
When the music got loud  
We'd sneak away from the crowd  
Under the boardwalk lights  
And with all the things we said  
What I just can't get past  
Is the way we let it end  
Now I'm wonderin' where she is  
Knowin' I can't get that goodbye back

[Chorus]

She's like a song playin' over and over  
In my mind, where I still hold her  
I had the chance and I should've told her

When we spent that week wide open  
Upside down beside the ocean  
I should've known where it was goin'  
Still tryin' to keep my heart on the tracks  
And I should've known that kind of feelin'  
Would last longer than that week did  
Blown away and barely breathin'  
When Sunday came and it was over  
Now she's got me twisted,  
Yeah, I'm still twisted  
Like that old beach roller coaster

Like that old beach roller coaster