

City Lights

Tim McGraw

She was like a brand new song on an old guitar
Supernova in a Mason's jar,
Every boy in town wanted to show her around
And as the dirt road Finch cuts the king
Beating along this American dream
Right out out the trunk when she showed up
She had a fire sat in her faraway eyes
And I just knew where to take her that night

We got high on top of that bridge
We could see for miles, past the corn and the cotton, and the R
iver bridge
When the sun went down, there she was
Shinning like a big old sky full of diamond dust,
I'm a cigarette burnin' slow on a summer night
She's city lights

She's like a broken heart you can't wait to have,
The shooting star that falls to fast
Try holding on, it's already gone
I searched that radio low and high
Tryina find a song that make a memory by
And I did alright, for a small town guy
But even in my old town I knew
I'd never shine this bright as her city lights do

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