

## 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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