

Red Ragtop

Tim McGraw

I was twenty and she was eighteen,
We were just about as wild as we were green,
In the ways of the world.
Well she picked me up in that red rag top,
We were free of the folks and hiding from the cops,
On a summer night, running all the red lights.

We parked way out in a clearing in a grove,
And the night was as hot as a coal burning stove.
We were cooking with gas
knew it had to last

In the back of that red rag top
She said please don't stop

Well the very first time her mother met me
Her green eyed girl had been a mother to be, for two weeks.
I was out of a job and she was in school,
And life was fast and the world was cruel,
We were young and wild, we decided not to have a child
So we did what we did and we tried to forget
And we swore up and down, there would be no regrets in the morn
ing light,
But on the way home that night

On the back of that red rag top
She said please don't stop
Loving me

We took one more trip around the sun,
But it was all make believe in the end,
No I can't say where she is today,
I can't remember who I was back then.

Well you do what you do and you pay for your sins,
And there's no such thing as what might have been
That's a waste of time, drive you outta' your mind.
I was stopped at a red light just yesterday,
Beside a young girl in a cabriolet and her eyes were green,
And I was in an old scene

I was back in that red rag top
On the day she stopped
Loving me (2x)