Auburn Bound

Billy Dean

I was a Friday night hero, you were a homecoming queen
A blue collar boy with a debutante dream
Yeti coolers filled with natural light
We were breaking hearts in those parking lot fights
(Yeah, we were)

You got your letter and I was happy for you
But that smile on my face you could see right through
We said goodbye in the bed of my truck
We ran out of time, ran out of luck

You were Auburn bound, I was hanging around our hometown
For a moment we were burning it down
Still holding on to the last days of our youth

Saturday, September, the Tigers on TV
Takes me back to that summer it was just you and me
And I still wonder what might have been
If I could go back I'd do it all again

You were Auburn Bound, I was hanging around our hometown
For a moment we were burning it down
Still holding on to the last days of our youth

I was holding on to you while you were letting go of me
You had it all figured out and I'm still here
Wondering where I'm supposed to be

You were Auburn bound, I was hanging around our hometown
For a moment we were burning it down
Still holding on to the last days of our youth

You were Auburn Bound, I was hanging around our hometown
For a moment we were burning it down
Still holding on to the last days of our youth

Saturday, September, the War Eagles on TV
And I wonder do you ever think of me

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