

Good As It Gets

Blanco Brown

You stole my heart in Georgia, I didn't know your name
You said you like my jacket, strawberry lemonade lips
Remember that first kiss (Huh, yeah)
You still wear that old hoodie, Abercrombie & Fitch
Them 12's in the back of the pickup ain't missed a beat, yeah,
they still kick
And you're looking good as you ever did

Tonight's about as good as it gets
Slow burning like a cigarette
Spinning like an old cassette
In Daddy's Chevy like it's 1997 again
Tonight's about as good as it gets

Taking shots out the bottle, blueberry southern skies
Still fall as hard as ever when you put your hand in mine
I know that when I look in your eyes

Tonight's about as good as it gets
Slow burning like a cigarette
Spinning like an old cassette
In Daddy's Chevy like it's 1997 again
Tonight's about as good as it gets
It's one we're never gonna forget
Let's ride it like we're riding the wind
No, we're never gonna want it to end
Tonight's about as good it gets, gets, gets
Tonight's about as good as it gets

See, when I was growing up, I was never really the bold type
Always stayed in the cut
I was shy just about up until 'bout twenty-one, huh

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