

Magnolia

Brett Eldredge

One, two
Come on
Hey
Ooh, yeah

Deep in the heart of the heartland
Where the corn fields grow
You drove all night in circles
Singing with the radio
I was the third string tight end
6'2" and shy
She was the banker's daughter
Was the middle of July

She said, "Meet me 'neath that Magnolia
Out past the briars and bees"
The rivers rolling slow, yeah, and there's jasmine in the breeze
While we can, let's take a chance
Don't get many nights like these
'Cause young don't last forever
And good hearts don't grow on trees, no, they don't
Oh

I was working 'til seven
Pumping gas on South Street
My buddy Chip was behind the counter
Didn't need no ID
I was sitting on a branch when she pulled up
Said, "What'd you tell your mom?"
She turned them headlights off and it didn't take us long

And we danced 'neath that Magnolia
Out past the briars and bees
The rivers rolling slow, yeah, and there's jasmine in the breeze
While we can, let's take a chance
Don't get many nights like these
'Cause young don't last forever
And good hearts don't grow on trees, no, they don't
Yeah, ooh

It's a shame that, that you grow up when you do
'Cause all the miles and all the years take a piece of you
I guess everything gets cut down over time
But that don't mean I don't go back there in my mind

Back 'neath that Magnolia
Out past the briars and bees
The rivers rolling slow, yeah, and there's jasmine in the breeze
While we can, let's take a chance
Don't get many nights like these
'Cause young don't last forever
And good hearts don't grow on trees, no, they don't

Yeah, good hearts don't grow on trees
Good hearts don't grow on trees