

Honeysuckle

Carly Pearce

Some memories are made out of the paper
They burn like a high school cigarette
Some leave without a "see you later"
Turn the page and pretty soon you forget

And others are made of concrete
Others are made of steel
No, you can't get away from the way they made you feel
No, you can't get away from the way they made you feel

And that's me and you in a Mustang blue tonight
With your arms around me
The summer heat melting me right into you, nothing compares
To "I need you, baby" echoing out the windows
On that dark road with the, the honeysuckle in the air, air
With the honeysuckle in the air

Some memories are made up of sunlight
They shine until they lose their glow
Yeah but you were made of first times, the good kind with the good
bye
That still won't let me go
No, it still won't let me go

And that's me and you in a Mustang blue tonight
With your arms around me
The summer heat melting me right into you, nothing compares
To "I need you, baby" echoing out the windows
On that dark road with the, the honeysuckle in the air, air
With the honeysuckle in the air

Tonight, this sky on fire makes me feel like you're still right
here
With the honeysuckle in the air
With the honeysuckle in the air

Yeah, that's me and you in a Mustang blue tonight
With your arms around me
The summer heat melting me right into you, right then and there
An "I need you, baby" echoing out the windows
On that dark road with the, the honeysuckle in the air
With the honeysuckle in the air
Honeysuckle in the air
Honeysuckle in the air
Honeysuckle in the air
With the honeysuckle the air