

Bench Seat

Chase Rice

You were pretty beat up when I took you in
But you've come a long way since way back when
Now one of my favorite things to do
Is hop in the truck and we just cruise

And we roll the windows down
You're right there in that bench seat next to me
There's a smell of fresh-cut grass
Mr. Reynolds waves as we roll past
State road 44
First light, a right, it's the best view in Tennessee
And they'll say I saved your life
Oh but I know that's a lie between
You, me and the bench seat

Can't beat a Sunday drive, just me and you
Now it's us plus her, man that's pretty cool
Add a little man in, that's a family
But every now and again it's just you and me

And we roll the windows down
You're right there in that bench seat next to me
There's a smell of fresh-cut grass
Mr. Reynolds waves as we roll past
State road 44
First light, a right, it's the best view in Tennessee
And they'll say I saved your life
Oh but I know that's a lie between
You, me and the bench seat

Whoa oh, oh oh, oh oh, oh oh
Whoa oh, oh oh
Whoa oh, oh oh, oh oh, oh oh
Whoa oh, oh oh

I always knew this day would come
Just thought I'd be the first called home
"Your little boy and her: don't you worry 'bout them
I've got 'em from now. See you soon, my friend."

And we'll roll the windows down
You'll be right there in that bench seat next to me
There's a smell of fresh-cut grass
Mr. Reynolds waves as we roll past
State road 44
First light, a right, it's the best view in Tennessee
And they'll say I saved your life
Oh but I know that's a lie between
You, me and the bench seat
You saved mine