

Three Chords & The Truth

Chase Rice

Their's a Tennessee two lane sky
Shakes the Broadway bars at night
Makes you wanna get a little too close
To her galley girl watch your windshield satellites
It's a soundtrack to our lives
It's the only reason why
A kid from Carolina would drive to Nashville to chase a dream
Without a dime

It's why we drink too much on Friday nights
Raise our hand in the neon lights
Sweet Home Alabama and Ring of Fire
I could sing along 'til the day I die
Why we break and fall back in love
Why we roll around in a bed of a truck
Why we all stop when we hear that one and she whispers turn it up

For a second we're bulletproof
We get lost in a song or two
The world don't move, and all I need is you
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I see you blinking through your blue eyes
How a song can turn back time
You can almost feel the sand on your feet
From the passenger seat
Singing anything about
And don't you know we were raised on the radio

It's why we drink too much on Friday nights
Raise our hand in the neon lights

Copperhead Road and Mamma tried
I could sing along til the day I die
Why we break and fall back in love
Why we roll around in a bed of a truck
Why we all stop when we hear that one and she whispers turn it up

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It's muscle shows to rock n' roll
It's a steel guitar that steals your soul
It's a country song that takes you home again

It's why we drink too much on Friday nights
Raise our hand and church pew aisles
Amazing Grace and In Sweet By and By
I could sing along til the day I die
Why we break and fall back in love
Why we roll around in a bed of a truck
Why we all stop when we hear that one and she whispers turn it up

For a second we're bulletproof
We get lost in a song or two

The world don't move, and all I need is you
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Oh oh oh oh

Oh oh oh oh

Oh oh oh oh