Remember sitting in that empty Walmart parking lot Fighting back all them tears trying to get that Ford to start Same shit, different day Yeah, you thought it'd never change

Remember when you had to say "do you want fries with that?"

You thought you'd never get the chance to find a bigger dot on the ma

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But at the end of the day

Girl go

Just needed someone to say

Dream on down that road
Roll down that window
And let that freedom in
Let your hand dance in the wind
Girl go
You can always come back home
You might see your name in shining lights all around the world
But don't you ever let that girl go

When they try to tell you who are and what you're not You might never get used to it but it's never going stop You're gonna hear a bunch of "nos" But that's just how it goes

Girl go

Dream on down that road
Roll down that window
And let that freedom in
Let your hand dance in the wind
Girl go
You can always come back home
You might see your name in shining lights all around the world
But don't you ever let that girl go

So girl go

Girl go
Dream on down that road
Roll down that window
And let that freedom in
Let your hand dance in the wind
Girl go
You can always come back home
You might see your name in shining lights all around the world
But don't you ever let that girl go
So girl go
Don't you ever let that girl go