

I still see the waves
Tangled hair up from the ocean
We drove seven hours just to catch that sunrise
Laid back in a Silverado®
Front seat to the movie of the world
I was your biggest fan
And you were my girl
Yeah. You were my girl

It's funny how you can love before your heart's ever broken
Still wide-open to whatever comes your way
All the memories in my mind
Take me back to 17
We were free on those July summer days
I thought it was forever when I had you
But now you're just nostalgia

Well, you dreamed a California
And I carved my dreams in Tennessee before life carried any weight
It could be damn near anything
How strong does love gotta be
To survive the miles in between
I guess we were naive
It don't make it a bad thing

It's funny how you can love before your heart's ever broken
Still wide-open to whatever comes your way
All the memories in my mind
Take me back to 17
We were free on those July summer days
I thought it was forever when I had you
But now you're just nostalgia

Yeah. Nostalgia

When I see a red 4runner®
A Young Life® sticker on the back
I hear an Eric Church song
I still sing along
And just like that
I'm in that Silverado®
Front seat to the movie of the world
I'm still your biggest fan
And you're still my girl

It's funny how you can love before your heart's ever broken
Still wide-open to whatever comes your way
All the memories in my mind
Take me back to 17
We were free on those July summer days
I thought it was forever when I had you
And I hope you know that I still think about you
But now you're just nostalgia

Yeah, girl. Nostalgia