

# Summer On Your Lips

Conner Smith

Every now and then I'm back in a dream  
So real I can still smell the gasoline  
Fresh cut grass floating in the air  
Swear I see you smiling like I'm right there with the

Windows down and the radio playing  
Running wild in a field of gold  
Chasing down the night  
Every star up in the July sky

We were county line crazy and ragtop getaways  
Two lane freedom, you can't get in the city way  
I was your rebel, you were all mine  
Talking 'bout forever but living for tonight  
Braid in your hair and a cross on your neck  
We were saying things, didn't know what they meant  
Heaven in the windshield and heaven in your kiss  
Fire burning in your eyes and summer on your lips

Funny how I still hear you singing along  
Every time Summertime by Chesney comes on  
Freckles on your face from the tan on your skin  
Man, what I wouldn't give to be back there again

We were county line crazy and ragtop getaways  
Two lane freedom, you can't get in the city way  
I was your rebel, you were all mine  
Talking 'bout forever but living for tonight  
Braid in your hair and a cross on your neck  
We were saying things, didn't know what they meant  
Heaven in the windshield and heaven in your kiss  
Fire burning in your eyes and summer on your lips

Windows down and the radio playing  
Running wild in a field of gold  
Chasing down the night  
Every star up in the July sky

We were county line crazy and ragtop getaways  
Two lane freedom, you can't get in the city way  
I was your rebel, you were all mine  
Talking 'bout forever but living for tonight  
Braid in your hair and a cross on your neck  
We were saying things, didn't know what they meant  
Heaven in the windshield and heaven in your kiss  
Fire burning in your eyes and summer on your lips  
Yeah, summer on, yeah  
Summer on your lips