

# Rhinestone World

Dallas Smith

See the Sun  
Coming up  
From the front seat of a greyhound bus  
Felt the rain  
On the faces  
I was standing at the gates of Graceland  
Searching for something  
Searching for someone  
Lost on the highway  
A little dazed and confused  
But the haze of the road dust  
Comes into focus  
Every time I look at you

You're a little white church  
On a corner in Mississippi  
The front porch light that feels like home, girl  
Look at you shine  
Loving you is like finding  
A diamond in a Rhinestone world

You're a red Corvette on a Carolina two lane  
Lighter in the air to a damn good song  
Girl can't believe you're mine  
Loving you is like finding  
A diamond in a Rhinestone world

You're a diamond in a Rhinestone world

Waking up  
All alone  
Means you might have just been chasing ghosts  
And all the glitter fades fast  
And a gold rush ain't made to last

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