

Pasadena

Dustin Lynch

She had a flower in her hair, said she wasn't from round here
I said, "Me neither, girl", ain't that a daisy?
Fancy meeting you like this, girl, I don't believe this is
Only blind coincidence, I'm thinking maybe

We should stay awhile, see where it leads us
I think we got something cool between us
We've got two more nights before leaving Pasadena

Rhinestone shining on her hips, cotton candy on her lips
That was the sweetest kiss I'd ever tasted
Friday night rodeo, cut short by a lightning show
Even though that rain was freezing, felt good to be in

So we stayed a while to see where it'd lead us
We had something cool between us
And we had one more night before leaving Pasadena
We took it slow
Till we could find out where it was going
We found just what we were needing, right there in Pasadena

Sunday morning 'bout a quarter past nine
She had to go her way and I had to go mine
But I go back there all the time in my mind
In my mind, in my mind

I'm still in Pasadena (Pasadena)
I still smell the freedom in the air
Right there in Pasadena
I still see that lightning striking back
In Pasadena
Feel her hands all over me, all over me
In Pasadena
Wonder if she ever thinks about me
Me and Pasadena

(Felt good, baby
I still see that lightning strike
Ooh-whoa, ooh all night
Wondering if you'll ever think about me)