

## State Lines

Dustin Lynch

Twelve hundred miles, and only three days to go  
The speed limit signs, the stars on a desert road, yeah  
Can't keep from tryna taste your goodbye kiss, so good  
I'd travel to the future for ya, baby if I could

You know I'll be there, right by your side  
If it wasn't for these state lines  
Pulling you in, your body on mine  
Ain't no way I'd ever take my hands off of you  
Dancin', burning up the room  
You know that I'll keep on lovin' you, I'll be lovin' you all night  
If it wasn't for these state lines

Night turns to day, I'm missin' you more and more  
I've felt desire, but nothing like this before, no  
Blowing up my phone with pictures, such a tease  
Girl, I know you know exactly what you're doing to me

You know I'll be there, right by your side

If it wasn't for these state lines  
Pulling you in, your body on mine  
Ain't no way I'd ever take my hands off of you  
Dancin', burning up the room  
You know that I'll keep on lovin' you, I'll be lovin' you all night  
If it wasn't for these state lines  
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Six hundred miles, and only two days to go

You know I'll be there, right by your side  
If it wasn't for these state lines  
Pulling you in, your body on mine  
Ain't no way I'd ever take my hands off of you  
Dancin', burning up the room  
You know that I'll keep on lovin' you, I'll be lovin' you all night  
If it wasn't for these state lines  
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