

50 Cent Lighter

Dylan Schneider

Cheap 50 cent butane lighter
Fired up right there alongside her
Drinkin' beer that we stole from the old man
Sittin' way back there in the grand stands
Watchin' those hips sway to the back beat
By the chorus I can tell that she had me
Hangin' on by a melody

Heartache, your love to the sound of kickdrums
I'm yours and your mine
At least for a while tonight
Like a flash we were burnin' like the fire
Of a 50 cent lighter

Couldn't see the stage so we put on our own show
Makin' out in the middle of the back row
Like there ain't nobody around but me and her and that guitar sound

Heartache, your love to the sound of kickdrums
I'm yours and your mine
At least for a while tonight
Like a flash we were burnin' like the fire
Of a 50 cent lighter
50 cent lighter

Yeah
We burned it up 'til all the gas was gone
And it ain't enough so we chant
One more song, one more song, one more song

Heartache, your love to the sound of kickdrums
I'm yours your mine
At least for a while tonight
Like a flash we burned out like the fire
Of a 50 cent lighter
50 cent lighter

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Fired up there right alongside her