

Amy's 18 Again

Granger Smith

Stop light on the edge of town
Sometimes I keep the hammer down
Knuckles white on the wheel, and run it, red
And I love a window seat
I'll probably ride at 30,000 feet, and feel the thrill go straight to my head
That just barely gets my heart rate up
No it's not near as much as
22 steps to her window
Tin roof hot on my tip-toes
Sneak her out, two story house, before Daddy knows
And every little kiss will make me numb
Like back seat Malibu Rum
Water rush in and crush when love is outta control
And now every time the butterflies sink on, it's kinda like Amy's 18 again
Back then the summertime was all about her little tan lines
Wonderin where they start and where they end
I still get chills in a thunder storm
And goose bumps up and down my arms thinkin about the rain on her skin
It's been years since that memory, still nothin gets to me like
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Tin roof hot on my tip-toes
Sneak her out, two story house before Daddy knows
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Water rush in and crush when love is outta control
And now every time the butterflies sink in, oh it's kinda like Amy's 18 again
I can hang glide, sky dive, roller coaster ride
Keep adrenaline high
But it ain't never gonna fly like we did that time
22 steps to her window
Tin roof hot on my tip-toes
Sneak her out, quiet as a mouse, before Daddy knows
And every little kiss made me numb
Like back seat Malibu Rum
Water rush in and crush when love is outta control
And every time the butterflies sink in It's kinda like Amy's 18 again