

Superstitious 17

Granger Smith

Funny what catches your eye
So many cars passin' me by
I couldn't miss that pickup truck
Chevrolet '92 single cab midnight blue
Nerf bars grill guard and 'ol mud tires
And it took me back in time like a trip
When I had one just like it
Her in her jeans in the bench seat laughin' at me
I remember when we we're singin'

Sangria wine on a Saturday night
In the soft chevy radio light
My hands travelin' her like every backroad slow on the curves
I can't forget how it made me feel
Countin' stars through the cracked windshield
Rabbit's foot hangin' from the mirror
Holdin' my breath, crossin' my fingers
Livin' every moment like everything would always be
So lucky in love, Superstitious 17

Every shootin' star in the sky
Every time I'd run a yellow light
I'd get a little kiss for good luck
And I needed all I could get
When you're young and love like that
Our only time alone was in that truck

And I was stuck out on second base
It wasn't just a game we played
To me it was real I could taste the salt in her kiss
I couldn't resist when we sang

Sangria wine on a Saturday night
In the soft chevy radio light
My hands travelin' her like every backroad slow on the curves
I can't forget how it made me feel countin' stars through the cracked windsh
ield
Rabbit's foot hangin' from the mirror
Holdin' my breath, crossin' my fingers
Livin' every moment like everything would always be
So lucky in love, Superstitious 17

And now my life's so black and white I wish
I lived every day like I was singin'

Sangria wine on a Saturday night
In the soft chevy radio light
My hands travelin' her like every backroad slow on the curves
I can't forget how it made me feel countin' stars through the cracked windsh
ield
Rabbit's foot hangin' from the mirror
Holdin' my breath, crossin' my fingers
Livin' every moment like everything would always be
So lucky in love, Superstitious 17