

## 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

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In the soft chevy radio light  
My hands travelin' her like every backroad slow on the curves  
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And now my life's so black and white I wish  
I lived every day like I was singin'

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