

Close

Jade Eagleson

Gimme a Tennessee Smokey mountain high
Or a Times Square, New Years, eve, midnight
Any all time can't top this
Gimme a hail mary pass in the big game
Or a front row, encore, George Strait
Every bullet on your bucket list

Nothing comes close to you, this close to me
Riding on my right, no space between
Got those can't wait eyes, and I'm trying to keep mine
On the road
Nothing comes close, to this far out
Gettin' side by side with a blanket down
Girl Look at that sun settin', if this ain't heaven were close
We're close

Give me an open road, bronco, drop top
Or a stocked fishin' hole and a rollin' rock
Any thing you can dream on up
Its got nothing on you right here right now
With your head on my chest and your hair let down
Just can't get you close enough

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On the road
Nothing comes close, to this far out
Laying side by side with a blanket down
Look at that sun settin', girl if this ain't heaven were close
We're close

The highest high, on top of the world, anything, everything you
name it girl

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