

# She'll Always Be

John Morgan

She always loved the sound  
Of this beat-up old guitar  
The rain pouring down  
And this tattoo on my arm  
These days, that's just how  
She hangs around

She could be down in Pensacola  
Or somewhere in Santa Cruz  
But no matter where I turn  
I've got her burned in my rearview

She'll always be a red ragtop Chevrolet leavin'  
She'll always be in my head when that sun starts sinkin'  
The nights are long 'cause the days are gone  
With her wakin' up next to me  
But she's on my mind  
And she'll always be  
She'll always  
She'll always

She'll always be that song  
The one that takes me back  
To a summer that felt so long  
But went by way too fast  
The heartache I thought I killed  
But still ain't in the past

She'll always be a red ragtop Chevrolet leavin'  
She'll always be in my head when that sun starts sinkin'  
The nights are long 'cause the days are gone  
With her wakin' up next to me  
But she's on my mind  
And she'll always be  
She'll always be  
She'll always

Yeah, she'll always be a red ragtop Chevrolet leavin'  
She'll always be in my head when that sun starts sinkin'  
The nights are long 'cause the days are gone  
With her wakin' up next to me  
But she's on my mind  
And she'll always be  
She'll always  
Yeah, she'll always be  
She'll always  
She'll always be

A memory showin' up  
Every time that sun goes down  
These days, that's just how  
She hangs around