

She had a thing for a truck
And I had some money from cuttin' grass
Too young to even know
Where one tank of gas was gonna go

One night on fire never thought we'd say goodbye
To that feelin'
In a two tone four wheel drive
Nothin' makes you feel alive like a 17 and freedom
Chasin' white lines, we kept it nice and steady
We were livin' life a little right foot heavy
In a Chevy

We knew what we had was love
But we didn't know who we were gonna be
Growin' up, not lookin' back
And that backseat took all we had

One night on fire never thought we'd say goodbye
To that feelin'
In a two tone four wheel drive
Nothin' makes you feel alive like a 17 and freedom
Chasin' white lines, we kept it nice and steady
We were livin' life a little right foot heavy
In a Chevy

On a midnight
In a two lane
Every stop sign was a green light
When I close my eyes
I'm in a Chevy

Two tone four wheel drive
Nothin' makes you feel alive like a 17 and freedom
Chasin' white lines, we kept it nice and steady
We were livin' life a little right foot heavy
In a Chevy
Whoa in a Chevy