

CHUCK TAYLORS

Keith Urban

We were holdin' hands, barefoot in the grass
With the red sunset still warm on our backs
The sky looked like an ocean and the water looked like glass
And "forever" meant tomorrow, we both wondered if we would last

But you were leavin' town, I didn't wanna face it
Love just doesn't grow in two different places
Us burnin' out, I couldn't take it
So we tied a double knot in those faded white laces

My size 12 and your size 7
We threw 'em straight, straight up to heaven
High
In the small-town sky
It was up in the air. "Are they gonna make it?"
Never come down, never gonna come untied
Yeah, you and I, we're still hangin'
In there just like Chuck Taylors on a power line

In between the silence, you and me talked all night
I made you laugh, then accidentally made you cry
When I said, "I wouldn't blame you, if the sunrise meant 'goodbye'."
You said, "How dare you, baby. Who are we not to try?"

Then sittin' right there on the hood of your Saturn
Bright as the red on your flower dress pattern
A light went off, and that's when it happened
You were gonna be mine, and nothing else mattered

My size 12 and your size 7
We threw 'em straight, straight up to heaven
High
In the small-town sky
It was up in the air. "Are they gonna make it?"
Never come down, never gonna come untied
Yeah, you and I, we're still hangin'
In there just like Chuck Taylors on a power line

"Are they gonna make it?"
Yes, we're gonna make it
"Are they gonna make it?"
Mm, yes, we're gonna make it

My size 12 and your size 7
We threw 'em straight, straight up to heaven, high
In that small-town sky
It was up in the air. "Are they gonna make it?"
Never come down, never gonna come untied
No, we're never gonna come untied

We're gonna make it, yes, we're gonna make it now
Gonna make it, yes, we're gonna make it now
Gonna make it, yes, we're gonna make it now
Gonna make it now
Chuck Taylors on a power line
We're gonna make it out

We're gonna make it, yes, we're gonna make it now
Yes, we are
Gonna make it, yes, we're gonna make it now
Gonna make it, yes, we're gonna make it now
Just look at us
Look at us, baby
Gonna make it now, gonna make it now

We're still hangin'
In there just like Chuck Taylors on a power line