

Backseat

Kip Moore

We was just kids, but she looked like a woman
Everything she was, was everything I wanted
We were both willing, but still a little guarded
She smiled that smile, that's where it all started

The two of us in the backseat
Lights off on a backstreet
I showed her and then she showed me
Right there, right there in the backseat
Yeah in the backseat

Flashed the headlights, she slipped out the back door
Didn't have to say nothing, we knew what we were in for
With every first kiss, I could feel her heart race
I'd fumble with the buttons while she was touching my face
What to do next, she knew that I didn't know
She'd smile and say, "Boy, make it up as you go"

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Sometimes I think about her, yeah sometimes
I guess you never forget your first time

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