

F-150

Robyn Ottolini

I can drive by your street and not feel a thing
Play all of those songs you used to play me
Get drunk with my friends and not think to call
Could think of you a little, but I don't think of you at all
I've been growing up, getting strong, moving on

Then I see an F-150
And all the memories of you just hit me
You're driving right through my mind
And every time I think I'm fine
I see the headlights of an F-150

I can make out with a boy I just met tonight
And not feel guilty, not drunk cry
I can sip whiskey straight not think of your name
Be in any bar and not look for your face
I've been doing better and okay, yeah

But then I see an F-150
And all the memories of you just hit me
You're driving right through my mind
And every time I think I'm fine
I see the headlights of an F-150

But it's not even your F-150

Let me tell you what it is:
It's the drive-ins, the late nights, the tailgates, and the bonfires
Slowing down, growing up, making love, it all sneaks back up
Maybe soon it won't sneak back up

When I see an F-150
And all the memories of you won't hit me
You'll be moving on with your life and I'll be moving on with mine
And I'll be fine

When I see an F-150
And all the memories of you won't hit me
You'll be moving on with your life and I'll be moving on with mine
And I'll be actually fine
When I see an F-150

I don't even notice all those F-150's
I've been making myself new memories
At the drive-
ins, the late nights, the tailgates, and the bonfires, yeah
I'll be slowing down, growing up, making love
But it won't be us, no
When I see an F-150
I'll take back what it took from me