

Silverado

Tanner Adell

Roaches in a bottle
Five dollars left in the tank from the bottom
Ash on the console
Scratch off dust on the dash tryna hit the lotto
When you're going through hell gettin higher than Heaven
Its seats laid back at a 7/11

Eric take me to church cupholder confession
We got three beers left and I'm counting my blessings

Yeah we broke babe
Parking lot spot but we ain't broke down
On the tailgate
Still wishin on stars can't see behind the clouds
Potholes and cigarette smoke
That's what we call home
Holding on
Getting gone
Rolling on into tomorrow
Just tryna find a silver lining
In a Silverado

Playing with fire
Running my fingers through the flame of the lighter
Floorboard change got us White Castle sliders
Burnin holes in our pockets couldn't make em any lighter

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These Goodyears under us
Gonna get us through the ones in front of us
These Goodyears under us
Gonna get us through the ones in front of us
These Goodyears under us
Gonna get us through the ones in front of us

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