

Some Songs

Terri Clark

Some songs need air
Hundred miles an hour
And they're stayin' a backroad nowhere to be
And all day to get there
Top down breeze through your hair
Turn it up loud
Yeah
Some songs need air

Some songs need a bar
Sawdust on the floor
A couple buckets of beer
Whiskey drunk
Throwing dollars in a tip jar
Karaoke singers singing
Drops of Jupiter
At a quarter to four
Some songs need a bar

Yeah
Some songs need a highway
Some songs need a church
Some songs need a tear
And some just need to heal the hurt
Three and half minutes of magic
It's so good then it's gone
Melodies and memories gone
The good ones leave you hanging on
Hanging on

Some songs need a beach
Margarita nights
Christmas lights strung up on the palm trees
A drink in the hand of each
My sisters and my brothers
Just a lovin' each other
From a New York Yankee
To my sweet Georgia peach

Some songs need a girl
Little sweet slow dancing
Little bit of wine
Buddy this is your chance
Go and rock her world
Make some white picket fence plans
Put a ring on her hand
Yeah
Some songs need a girl

Yeah
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Some songs need a church
Some songs need a tear
And some just need to heal the hurt
Three and half minutes of magic
It's so good then it's gone
Melodies and memories gone

The good ones leave you hanging on
Hanging on

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