

Here And Her

Travis Denning

I'm a Chevy on a backroad, I'm a whiskey at last call
I'm a coffee at the Mapco, I'm a don't stay nowhere long
I'm a redeye flight on a last-minute ticket
And I'm a shoulda-been-there story that's still being written

I'm a rolling stone singing country songs
Buncha rambling in my boots, lot of always in my gone
I'm miles on the blacktop with a whole lot left to burn
And no matter where I go, my Heaven on Earth
Is here and her

I'm a runaway wild heart behind a faded old pearl snap
She's the reason it's still beating, it's still seeing all these laps
'Round the sun, yeah, she's the one, that makes this ol' boy's life worth living
I'm why my world's crazy, she's why it's still spinning

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Buncha rambling in my boots, lot of always in my gone
I'm miles on the blacktop with a whole lot left to burn
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Paradise on dirt
Pair of blue eyes I don't deserve
Yeah, all I'll ever need is here and her

I'm a rolling stone, singing country songs
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I'm miles on the blacktop with a whole lot left to burn
But no matter where I go, my Heaven on Earth
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