

Strawberry Wine And A Cheap Six Pack

Travis Denning

Half past nine
I send you a text, soon as that sun dropped
Kill my headlights
Pull up, pick you up out by the mailbox
You'd lay the seat back and I'd find a place to go
I'd play it cool, you'd play the radio
Find a back road with a little magic on it
Back when all we really wanted was

A hand-me-down Tacoma, with a dent in the side
10 miles over that county-line speed-limit sign
Black and mild smoke out on the wind
Hot July moon, I swear that I can hear you singin' again
First taste of love
No, I couldn't get enough
Girl, that's where I go, when I go back
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Half-drunk kiss
On the bank of river, under wished-on stars
Yeah, we jumped right in
Set the night on fire with you in my arms
All summer long you said, "Don't let me go"
Leaves fell, we did too, next thing you know
It's all long gone but, girl, I swear
Sometimes I'm right back there in

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Don't matter where I go, don't matter where I'm at
One sip of that song and girl, I'm right back to

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That's where I go, when I go back
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