

## Made 4

Vincent Mason

One by one everybody's leaving town  
If I tried that I'd be turning back around  
'Cause I'm too tied up in trying to figure out  
The perfect way to tell you how  
We don't need too much to make it work no  
All we need is three little words

In a four door Ford  
With the same four chords playing  
Out four rolled down windows  
Sipping four cold Coors  
Packing six more 'fore that little hole four turns off the back road  
They're singing four lives, four down, Friday nights yeah  
Feeling just like forever  
No I couldn't see me needing anything more  
Yeah that's the kinda life, that's the kinda life  
I was made for

Kinda in a rush to get the years flying by  
Got it all planned out yeah I made up my mind  
We can buy a fix-her-up, fill her up over time  
With two or thee kids, thanking you for the highs in a

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You and me with a fire in the backyard  
Sundress and a Bass Pro hat  
And only needing you in my arms  
Yeah we were made for that, you and me were made for that

Four door Ford  
My hand in yours  
With the same four chords playing out four rolled down windows  
Sipping four cold Coors  
Packing six more 'fore that little hole four turns off the back road  
They're singing four lives, four down, Friday nights yeah  
Feeling just like forever  
No I couldn't see me needing anything more  
Yeah that's the kinda life, that's the kinda life  
I was made for  
(Yeah that's the kinda life, that's the kinda life)  
(I was made for)