

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)