

Delorean

Walker Hayes

Oh, I ain't heard this song in a minute
I forget who sings it but I remember turning it up
Oh, showing you how my bass could shake the rear view
Remember you chewed ice breakers next to me at church
Smelling like bath and body works
In that dress with that texture I love to touch so much
Baby, all that stuff does me like a

Delorean, puts me in the backseat
Of your accord again, losing your shirt
On the floorboard again, like good Lord again
Green numbers on the clock and the dash tick-tock
Says 4 AM, yeah, you're daddy's gonna hate me
Even more again, girl, it's crazy
Ain't no telling what's gon' take me back to our
Love's origin, just like that Delorean

Anything bone thugs in the speakers
Anything airbrushed on the t-shirt
Little rum on the back of a French kiss
Little hit of some herbal essences
I don't wanna go back to the future
I just wanna cruise girl, in a

Delorean, puts me in the backseat
Of your accord again, losing your shirt
On the floorboard again, like good Lord again
Green numbers on the clock and the dash tick-tock
Says 4 AM, yeah, you're daddy's gonna hate me
Even more again, girl, it's crazy
Ain't no telling what's gon' take me back to our
Love's origin, just like that Delorean

Can't tell me there ain't no such thing
As a time machine
Can't tell me there ain't no such thing
Can't tell me there ain't no such thing
As a time machine
Can't tell me there ain't no such thing
I just wanna ride in that

Delorean, puts me in the backseat
Of your accord again, losing your shirt
On the floorboard again, like good Lord again
Green numbers on the clock and the dash tick-tock
Says 4 AM, yeah, you're daddy's gonna hate me
Even more again, girl, it's crazy
Ain't no telling what's gon' take me back to our
Love's origin, just like that Delorean

Ain't no telling what's gon' take me back
Ain't no telling what's gon' take me back
To our love's origin
Baby, all that stuff does me like a Delorean