

We live off of 1F
A ways past the river, near the liquor store
And we like to fly in the 'vette
Sing songs to each other cause we're all we can get, ok

I've never seen those eyes before
And she don't believe in miracles
So it's hard sometimes
But when we really try, it's alright

I've seen the streets all wet and cold
And I know the street lights shining gold
And when I see her trunk coming round the bend
I just, I can't wait to taste the glory of

She likes to drive around with me
We love each other's company
And all I have to do is make sure no one ever scratches her car
Oh, and we do

Oh, get got it in the car so get too far apart
She's been burned before, and spilled onto the floor
So we gonna kick down all the doors
Ain't no one can touch our '64
So it's hard sometimes
But when we really try, we're alright

We spend a few nights on the floor
And I know what those keys are for
And when the wind takes me back to the river's edge
I just, I can't wait to hear the story of

She likes to drive around with me
We love each other's company
And all I have to do is make sure no one ever scratches her
Nobody scratches her

She don't believe in miracles (It's alright)