

A Boy Like You

Zach Bryan

Free

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Don't try, man, don't you dare
Keep her from livin' her life out there
'Cause she was meant for soaring
And you were built for work

She likes the way that you smoke cigarettes
And you like the way that she never regrets
Holdin' onto you like no one ever has

If you were the darkness, then she'd be the sun
There's some things in life that you cannot outrun
The fact that she was meant for so much more than you

A boy like you, with your faded tattoos
Raspy voice, and a shitty attitude
A motorcycle she likes holdin' tight to you on
A boy like you, with your stories of shame
And all of the reasons she won't have your name
If you love that girl, then you've got to set her free

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