

High Beams

Zach Bryan

I got too high on the couch last Sunday, she said it was fine
You worked hard all week and deserve you a little time
And this one, she don't want money, but she wants the stars
So tonight I'm taking her out and we're getting ours

So come on, get in baby, won't you try me?
I've got your favorite song mixed in with the high beams
If we don't go right now, we'll never know
So come on, get in, let's see how far this goes

You'll burn down this city with a classy little smile
But I swear I like you better when you're dancing under lights
in the hall
You're as kind as the morning, giving all things light
And there's some high beams mixing with your favorite song driv
ing tonight

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I've got your favorite song mixed in with the high beams
If we don't leave right now, we'll never know
So come on, get in, let's see how far this goes

I got too high on the couch last Sunday, she said it was fine
You worked hard all week and deserve you a little time

So come on, get in baby, won't you try me?
I've got your favorite song mixed in with the high beams
If we don't leave right now, we'll never know
So come on, let's just see how far it goes