20 in a Chevy

Cole Swindell

[Intro] Twenty in a Chevy on a two lane

[Verse 1] World keeps turning I keep burning through the night like cigarettes Country station, blacktop ocean I ain't shook that summer yet I'm doing fine like I don't care Then that song comes on out of nowhere And I got right back there Yeah, you're always gonna be

[Chorus] Twenty in a Chevy on a two lane Hand out the window singing Night Train July still tastes like your name Rolling off my lips Sweat slip, time slips It's my hands on your hips It's your lips on my lips I wonder if you ever miss Twenty in a Chevy on a two lane

[Verse 2] Old school feeling, hay field dreaming Yeah, we had it all planned out Hands in your hair, middle of nowhere Midnight moon beating down On the hood of my truck, where you used to be Nothing falling but your hair, the stars and me Now we're just small town history Girl, I swear all I see is

[Chorus] Twenty in a Chevy on a two lane Hand out the window singing Night Train July still tastes like your name Rolling off my lips Sweat slip, time slips It's my hands on your hips It's your lips on my lips I wonder if you ever miss Twenty in a Chevy on a two lane, woah

[Bridge] Yeah, we were twenty in a Chevy on a two lane The windows fogged up in the hard rain How the hell did we have such a good thing? And let it slip away We let it slip away like

[Chorus]

Twenty in a Chevy on a two lane Hand out the window singing Night Train July still tastes like your name Rolling off my lips Sweat slip, time slips It's my hands on your hips It's your lips on my lips I wonder if you ever miss Twenty in a Chevy on a two lane Twenty in a Chevy on a two lane Girl, we were twenty in a Chevy on a two lane

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/