Cheap Seats

Dallas Smith

I came across that ticket stub
Summertime wasn't long enough
Living slow and loving fast
We made magic in that grass

Dry end to another beers
So we sipped them slow
Pulling out the flask
When our cups got low

We were living it up in the cheap seats
On the bank, yeah, you and me
You were my VIP underneath those stars
With the kick drum banging a beat in our hearts
Way up high, top of the world that night
Hell bent on stealing a kiss between every sip
It was more than enough
We were living it up in the cheap seats
Oh, we were living it up

This constant tease like a time machine
There you are in those ripped blue jeans
Couldn't see the band, but we didn't care
You were Penny Lane with your hands in the air
Oh, the lights went out
The crowd screamed some more
We were making out
Right through the whole encore

We were living it up in the cheap seats
On the bank, yeah, you and me
You were my VIP underneath those stars
With the kick drum banging a beat in our hearts
Way up high, top of the world that night
Hell bent on stealing a kiss between every sip
It was more than enough
We were living it up in the cheap seats
Yeah, we were catching a buzz in the cheap seats
Falling in love

Oh, no, no, no

We held our lighters in the sky
And slowly never said goodbye

We were living it up in the cheap seats
On the bank, yeah, you and me
You were my VIP underneath those stars
With the kick drum banging a beat in our hearts
Way up high, top of the world that night
Hell bent on stealing a kiss between every sip
It was more than enough
We were living it up in the cheap seats
Yeah, we were catching a buzz in the cheap seats
Oh, we were living it up
Yeah we were falling in love in the cheap seats
Oh, we were living it up

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