May We All

Florida Georgia Line

May we all get to grow up in our red white and blue little town

Get a one star hand me down Ford to try to fix up

With some part time cash from driving a tractor

Find a sweet little thing, wears your ball cap backwards

Kinda place you can't wait to leave but nobody does

'Cause you miss it too much! May we all know that nothing ain't cool 'til you wear the new one

The sound of a quarter rollin' down a jukebox

Play the Travis Tritt right above the 2Pac

For you get lost down some road

Slow rolling with the top off the back of a Bronco

Buy a cold sixer with a cashed in lotto

She's smilin' with her hair blowing out the window

Where you 'bout to go?

Yeah you learn to fly and if you can't then you just free-fall

May we all May we all get to see those fields of green turn gold

Watch a marching band play with the harvest moon coming up

And know that fifteen minutes of fame

This thing ain't gonna be what makes us or breaks us but

We'll all be watching the TV the day that it comesMay we all know that nothing ain't cool 'til you wear the new

one

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Where you 'bout to go?

Yeah you learn to fly and if you can't then you just free-fall

May we all May we all do a little bit better than the first time

Learn a little something from the worst times

Get a little stronger from the hurt times

May we all get to have a chance to ride the fast one

Walk away wiser when we crashed one

Keep hoping that the best one is the last one

Yeah you learn to fly and if you can't then you just free-fallMay we all

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May we all (get to have a chance to ride the fast one)

May we all (walk away wiser when we crashed one)
May we all (keep hoping that the best one is the last one)
May we all (yeah the last one)
Yeah you learn to fly and if you can't then you just free-fallMay we all

Songwriters

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