

# Lifted

## Dallas Smith

And we were high on nothing  
Believe in loving  
Running down something  
Call it dirt road dream  
Alone little world  
One boy, one girl  
Seventeen and right now  
Sweet southern breeze

Lifted, like a song from the choir  
Lifted, like a flame from a raging fire  
Lifted

First kiss out under the stars  
I kiss before the battle bar was lifted  
New spot found my old guitar  
You're dancing around with your arms lifted  
You sang along like you never be gone

And we were high on nothing  
Believe in loving  
Running down something  
Call it dirt road dream  
Alone little world  
One boy, one girl  
Seventeen and right now  
Sweet southern breeze

Lifted, like a prayer from a sinner  
Lifted, checkered flag finish line for the winner  
Lifted

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