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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/