

Made in Heaven

Casey Derhak

If I'm a string of lights on a porch of a double wide, I'm only glowing 'cause you know you're my Christmas time. If I'm the OJ, you'd be the champagne. When I hold ya closer, this Mimosa goes to my brain. Ever since i met ya, it keeps getting better. It's a yin and a yang kinda thing. Girl, we go together like shortstop and second base. We're and all star team turning double plays. We skin tight, fit right like skinny jeans. And I'm loving the

way that you're hugging up on me. You're the down beat the my acoustic. We take the rhythm and use it to make some beautiful music. Under a bright red sky with the sun setting, on a match made in heaven, heaven. If I'm a Sunday, you're church and a football game. Ya, we chillin' like ice cubes in lemonade. If I'm the sand on the beach, you're the water washing over me. Coming on in waves just the way we're meant to be. Somebody upstairs thinks we're the perfect pair. Amen, girl. I swear. We're like shortstop and second base. We're and all star team turning double plays. We skin tight, fit right like skinny jeans. And I'm loving the way that you're hugging up on me. You the down beat the my acoustic. We take the rhythm and use it to make some beautiful music. Under a bright red sky with the sun setting, on a match made in heaven, heaven. Some call it fate, some call it destiny, baby we just call it you and me. We're like shortstop and second base. We're an all star team turning double plays. We skin tight, fit right like skinny jeans. And I'm loving the way that you're hugging up on me. You're the down beat to my acoustic. We take the rhythm and use it to make some beautiful music.

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