

White Lightning

Upchurch

Some people go for gold, then loose sight of their shine
And the sparkle that once was, gets tarnished in mind
They forget what they was after they fell off the track
And their vision that was vivid gets lost in pitch black
Age starts to take place like a bomb that keeps ticking
And they regret not chasing after it after they had the ambition
The ambition fades away like the red on a rose
And the regret sucks the life from everybody I suppose
But my rose ain't red, it won't die but ain't fake
But when I die, I'll drown myself in these lyrics I speak
White Lightning
I ain't no stranger to the rain I put the sunshine in my grey clouds
Worked hard for where I'm at, so it's easier for me to sleep now
But I don't sleep I walked the roads from stop signs to street names
No yellow marks on these back roads,
So I paint the lines that pave my way
And these framed pics on my wall from my top tens on these music charts
Represent these small towns you'll never see with a big heart
And these lyrics in my songs hit the warm spot like a Carhart
Don't ever forget that one place that made you that person that you are
Many miles I've roamed wheels turning
on that one lane
Last years boots, broken soles chasing one thing
Caught up in the storm of life it gets me excited
I guess you could say, I guess you could say that I'm
Chasing white lightning
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Let the rain come down till I can't hear myself think
Let the rain come down and drown the radio out in this little S-10
I wanna go back sometimes sitting at the sonic doing nothing
Chiling with all my friends on the tailgate rolling up and jamming something
Yeah a young gun I was one of those putting Jack D in my Dr. Pepper
Had stickers all up on my back glass of my truck
It made that shit look better
Just a poor boy dreaming too big for the town that I was raised up in
That's why I represent the underdogs
I want them to know that they can win
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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