Sugarland

Mali, Papa

Warm breeze blowin', long dirt road
First time that I saw him was such a long time ago
I was sixteen goin' on seventeen
Blue bonnet Texas queen fell in love with a rodeo king
Down in Sugarland
Drive in movies, hot summer nights
First time that I kissed him, made the world seem right
I was city bound, couldn't wait to get out of this town
Suddenly everything just changed, something told me I just might stay
Down in Sugarland
Down in Sugarland doin' the best we can
Holdin' hands, stayin' up all night, swingin' stars from satellites
Down in Sugarland doin' the best we can
Fallin' in love again, down in Sugarland
Corn fields swaying, clothes on the line
Tumbleweed is a turnin' like the hands of time
When I was sixteen going on seventeen
I didn't know much of anything, livin' the American dream
Down in Sugarland
Then I see the small town smile in your eyes
(Seen it in your eyes)
Shining like a diamond in the sky
(Shining like)
The sweet sky, under the sweet sky
The sweet skies of Sugarland doin' the best we can
Holdin' hands, stayin' up all night, swingin' stars from satellites
Oh, down in Sugarland doin' the best we can
Fallin' in love again, down in Sugarland, Sugarland
Woah, woah
(Sugarland)
Sweet skies of Sugarland, yeah, Sugarland
(Sugarland)
Warm breeze blowin', long dirt road, Sugarland
(Sugarland)

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