

# 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)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>