Autograph

Dallas Smith

Bet you were a homecoming queen
Real life, small town dreams
You probably had them lined up in old blue jeans
And dropped tollgates at seventeen
Hanging on your every word if you'd ever let me
I'd change your autograph
I'd put my name on you
And I'd put a big old ring in your left hand
So everybody knew that I'm the lucky one
With heaven on my arm, sun's going down
Edge of town, one knee on the ground
I'd change your autograph, hmmYou look like some kind of star
On the hood of my car
Ruby red on your lips
Blow a kiss, make a wish
If you would let me, girl
I'd go that far
I'd change your autograph
I'd put my name on you
And I'd put a big old ring in your left hand
So everybody knew that I'm the lucky one
With heaven on my arm, sun's going down
Edge of town
One knee on the ground
I'd change your autograph
So everybody knows, everybody sees
Everywhere you go, that's you and me
Girl, let meI'd change your autograph
I'd put my name on you
And I'd put a big old ring in your left hand
So everybody knew that I'm the lucky one
With heaven on my arm, sun's going down
Edge of town, one knee on the ground
I'd change your autograph, hmm
I'd change your autograph, hmm

Songwriters
HALEY GEORGIA BRUCKER, NICOLLE CLAWSON, ROSS COPPERMANPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other

patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/