Firebird Fly

Little Big Town

She was counting out her tips and staring at the clock
When that jet black Pontiac slid into the parking lot
He walked in with a greasy grin said, "I'm needing something sweet"
And she said, "Man, that Trans-Am's the sweetest thing I've seen?
He said, "Honey, let me take you for a ride"
She said, "Only if you let me drive"
Firebird fly, burn up the sky, wanna hear that engine crying
Stomp on the gas, gotta go fast, screaming into the night and
Leaving it all behind, Firebird fly, Firebird fly
Stopped outside of Phoenix for smokes and gasoline
He said, "Keep that motor running and wait right here for me?
She turned her head, smiled and said, "I've been waiting all my life"
Then she popped the clutch and in a cloud of dust she left him high and dry

For the first time she could finally spread her wings
Down the highway, yeah, you could hear her sing
Firebird fly, burn up the sky, wanna hear that engine crying
Stomp on the gas, gotta go fast, screaming into the night and
Leaving it all behind, Firebird fly, Firebird fly
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