

Holy Days

Sean McConnell

Your mama worked nights
in the texaco light
your daddy was a rolling stone
I was in a band
That was catching some fire
And i said that you could come along
We were too big
For that little old city
So we took it far as it could go
We spent the whole summer
Just chasing that sun
All the way down to mexico
Underneath the moon
With the radio playing
Tangled in blue
I remember you saying
Baby don't move
Just let me look at you
Just like this now
You held up your hands
In the shape of a camera
Took a snap shot
So you'd always remember
The world we knew
Before it faded away
Into those
Holy days
Well every now and then
I take a hit of that wind
When it smells like summer rain
Yeah and when i shoot tequilla with a salty hand
It brings me right back again
Yeah i wonder where you are
Probably in some shiny car
Cutting lanes down the 101
You never could say goodbye
Or color in the lines
Yeah baby you were raised to run
Underneath the moon
With the radio playing
Tangled in blue
I remember you saying

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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>