

Stars

Cole Swindell

You wish on 'em, party underneath 'em
Way out there where it's easy to see 'em
Stars, yeah

If they line up, tonight you're gonna, thank your lucky ones for shining down on ya
Stars

You stop and filled up
Put a red and black one at the Texaco
She hopped in your truck, sang along with the one on the radio
Big red one going down, felt like one in a small town, parked way out in the dark
And they danced on the hood, she was sitting on him shining like 'em
Gave you that look, they were in her eyes, she couldn't hide 'em
By the end of the night, you were falling just like

Stars

What's That Line?

You stare at 'em, swear if you could reach 'em
You'd give her one 'cause she's got you seeing
Stars, since that night she stole your heart

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She fell from 'em, so you point your prayers at 'em,
'cause she's got you feeling about as high as 'em

Since you stop and filled up

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Stars, yeah

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