

Firebird

Josh Thompson

Baby ain't you and me just made in the shade
Like Seagrams and homemade lemonade
Just right, I wanna soak up your sunshine
Put your tiny bikini top on, I'll take the t-tops off
It's all waxed up, now let's go get lost on the highways, byways
Slide the hammer to the floorboard and fly away in a

Firebird,
Catching all four gears on this old two lane, make the tires burn
Your pretty hair blowin' with the Skynyrd cranked
Screamin' eagle on the hood, and you and me free as a free bird
Firebird

Now baby just listen to that engine whine
Where we're going, your guess is as good as mine,
We'll just drive on, baby baby we'll just state gone
You've got me reelin' and stealing a kiss in the bucket seats
Left hand on the wheel and the right on your knee
You're looking so fine, oh my,
It's kinda hard to keep it between the white lines in a

Firebird,
Catching all four gears on this old two lane and make the tires burn
Your pretty hair blowin' with the Skynyrd cranked
Screamin' eagle on the hood, and you and me free as a free bird
Yeah, Firebird

Even if I could, I wouldn't trade where I am
Sittin' next to the prettiest girl in the world
In a black Trans-Am

Yeah, Firebird,
Catching all four gears on this old two lane, make the tires burn
Your pretty hair blowin' with the Skynyrd cranked
Screamin' eagle on the hood, and you and me free as a free bird
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