

Trouble With Forever

Little Big Town

She said forever's gonna be like this
Class ring promise and a shotgun kiss
Blue jean smoke and backseat dreams
Make kids in love believe anything

She can't feel rain in July without thinking about him
And he can't see top down old jeeps without thinking about her
We love how forever begins
But the trouble with forever is it always ends
Ohh

She thought love was a pretty white dress
He thought the work was done when she said yes
Three hundred people heard her say I do

But there was no one there when he said we're through

She can't help sometimes wishing they could start over
And he knows there's so many things that he should've told her
We love how forever begins
But the trouble with forever is it always ends
Ohh, ohh

He holds her hand as she says goodbye
Fifty years in the blink of an eye
As close to forever as you'll ever get
The trouble with forever is it always ends