

Soundtrack to a Small Town Sundown

Tyler Farr

I heard it on the way to work this morning
I remembered every word and line
Even after all this time
I could smell that perfume like
She was sitting right there beside me
Like it was July junior year
Yeah, I still love that song
Sing along when it comes on but

Shoulda heard it in a parking lot dark
Like a match lighting back seat sparks
I knew I had her when the Silverado speakers
Started singing what I couldn't
What I shoulda, yeah
Shoulda heard it first time I kissed her
Just don't sound the same now
That light it was perfect
It was like a soundtrack to a small town sundown

It ain't the same in Tuesday traffic
From a stage in a cover band bar
It's just music it ain't magic
Like it was in your daddy's car

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It sang us through that firefly July high
First whiskey buzz staying up all night
Without her it just ain't right

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