

The World Ain't Yours and Mine

Dustin Lynch

Whatever we got goin' on between us here, I don't hate it
The way we're lookin' at each other, there's no takin' it back
Just had to say that
It's like we got the perfect Saturday night situated
Let's burn the weight of the worry away without strikin' a match
It feels like we've got
Diamonds in our pockets
Radio playing Rocket Man
You spinnin', headlight dancin'
Act like you don't give a damn
That the paint on my Pontiac's faded
That's got me thinkin' baby maybe we'll make it
Till the stars die and time spreads its wings and flies
And the world ain't yours and mine like it is tonight
We ain't ever gonna run down a dream unless we chase it
And there's nobody I would rather be runnin' it down with than you
Sittin' under this moon
Whiskey in a thermos up under the seat
Pass a cigarette while this little town sleeps
No matter how long this lasts between me and you
It'll end too soon 'cause it feels like we've got
Diamonds in our pockets
Radio playing Rocket Man
You spinnin', headlight dancin'
Act like you don't give a damn
That the paint on my Pontiac's faded
That's got me thinkin' baby maybe we'll make it
Till the stars die and time spreads its wings and flies
And the world ain't yours and mine like it is tonight
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Yeah
It feels like we've got
Diamonds in our pockets
Radio playing Rocket Man
You spinnin', headlight dancin'
Act like you don't give a damn
That the paint on my Pontiac's faded
That's got me thinkin' baby maybe we'll make it
Till the stars die and time spreads its wings and flies
And the world ain't yours and mine like it is tonight
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh, oh

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