

# 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  
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  
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  
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  
Stars, yeah  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>