

Kidd G, Silverado In The Sky

I pass that spot on river road
At that tackle shop where we got these poles
You know I drive real slow
Back to that summer's where I go
Time passes, people change
But I know one thing that ain't

I go fishing in the dark sometimes
Cast a line, get to missing you, and keep on wondering why
I'm in Georgia but your on Heaven's times
I hope you're still in your silverado in the sky

Bet those 35's are on streets of gold
Did papaw give up his honey hole
It's 1 line instead of 2 on the pier
Raise a glass to your name hold 'em up here
Has it been days or years or weeks
Hell I can't lie I still can't sleep
you're always here with me
Got your name in my tattoo sleeve

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I'm in Georgia but your on Heaven's times
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Its a full moon right now
Saw your reflection
Lookin down at the water
Give a damn Bout the bobber
Cause im missin you right now
So

I go fishing in the dark sometimes
Cast a line, get to missing you, and keep on wondering why
I'm in Georgia but your on Heaven's times
I hope you're still in your silverado in the sky x3