

So Iâ€™m going back to the place where we met
Iâ€™m going to find the beer bottle we left
Wedged in the limbs of the tree that we sat in
Wedged in the magnolia tree

Well we hid for days like a proud pair of thieves
Too sure we were right too stubborn to leave
Wasted with the moment we lifted my girl
Stolen forever with you