7 Summers

Morgan Wallen

Yeah, you used to talk about Getting even further South

Somewhere where the summer lasted all year 'roundProbably got a big ol' diamond on your hand right now

Maybe a baby or a couple by now

Long driveway to a big white houseBut I wonder when you're drinking if you

Find yourself thinking about

That boy from East Tennessee

And I know we both knew better

But we still said forever

And that was seven summers ago

In southern comfort, were we

Dumb or just younger, who knows?

Back then, you used to love the river

And sippin' on a sixer with me

Does it ever make you sad to know

That was seven summers ago?

Yeah, I bet your daddy's so proud

Of how his little girl turned out

Think she dodged a bullet

Of a good old boy like me

'Cause I still

Go drinkin', same friends on Friday

Bought a few acres, couple roads off the highway

Guess you never saw things my way anywayBut I wonder when you're drinking if you

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