## **Center Point Road (feat. Kelsea Ballerini)**

## **Thomas Rhett**

[Verse 1: Thomas Rhett]
We drank our beer in the basement

So no one would know

We didn't care where the days went

Had nowhere to go, center point road

When everything was about a kiss

And clouds just looked like battleships

Helmets crashin' on the field

And we thought every love was real[Chorus: Thomas Rhett]

We wrote our own destiny

In parkin' lots and empty streets

Yeah, we got high on you and me

Jumped over cracks beneath our feet

And we thought it would never end

Then watched it go like summer wind

When growin' up was just a dream

And Friday night was everything

[Verse 2: Kelsea Ballerini]

Yeah, we didn't worry 'bout nothin'

We had it all, yeah

And bein' the fastest was somethin'

Runnin' the halls, breakin' the law

Life was about the party (The party, yeah)

Who you are and who you're with

Drinkin' 'til your head was sorry

Oh, and dancin' for the hell of it, yeah[Chorus: Kelsea Ballerini]

We wrote our own destiny

In parkin' lots and empty streets

Yeah, we got high on you and me

Jumped over cracks beneath our feet

And we thought it would never end

Then watched it go like summer wind

When growin' up was just a dream

And Friday night was everything

[Bridge: Thomas Rhett & (Kelsea Ballerini)]

Hold on forever (Hold on forever)

Yeah, hold onto it (Hold onto it)

Yeah, hold on forever (Hold on forever)

And never let go of it (Ooh, ooh)[Bridge 2: Thomas Rhett with Kelsea Ballerini]

Everyone says when you're younger

It's gonna go fast

It suddenly hits you like thunder

And you're gonna wanna go back

(Wanna go back, wanna go back, wanna go back)[Chorus: Thomas Rhett & Kelsea Ballerini]

We wrote our own destiny (Oh yeah)

In parkin' lots and empty streets

Yeah, we got high on you and me

Jumped over cracks beneath our feet (Oh, whoa)

And we thought it would never end (Ooh yeah)

Then watched it go like summer wind (Ooh, ooh)

When growin' up was just a dream (Just a dream)

And Friday night was everything[Outro: Thomas Rhett & Kelsea Ballerini]

We wrote our own destiny

In parkin' lots and empty streets

When growin' up was just a dream

And Friday night was everything

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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