

# Drop Top (feat. Kassi Ashton)

Keith Urban

She's goin' to Coachella  
With feathers in her hair  
She's got the past  
And a dream catcher in her rearview mirror  
And the band on her shirt  
Is comin' on at 9  
She doesn't even know right now  
Where she's gonna stay tonight  
She's gonna stay tonight  
She's on a mission  
You can see she's just gotta be free  
Red lips on a refugee

Chorus:

Saturday night  
Feelin' alright  
Show him what he lost  
In my jeans skin tight  
Stars comin' out  
The music up loud  
Saturday night  
Feelin' alright  
Shades on dancing  
With my hands up high  
Stars comin' out  
The music up loud  
She loves driving with her drop top down  
Yeah, driving with her drop top down  
Palm trees fading like a summer fling  
Crystals on the dash  
Everybody singin' "The Shape Of You"  
Becky's gone quiet  
On the passenger side  
And Maddie's in the back just a little too high  
Looking like a teenage dream  
Red lips on a refugee

Repeat ChorusEverybody sing...Repeat ChorusDriving with her drop top down  
She's always driving with her drop top down  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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

