

# 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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>