I'm sittin' on the fender of someone else's truck Drinkin' Old Crow Whiskey and hot 7 Up Out in the parkin' lot

You can hear the band playin'
Right through the walls
Ain't no cover charge
Ain't no last call
Out in the parkin' lot

## [Chorus]

Yeah, I love to see the neon dancin' on the gravel
And I love to hear the pickup trucks as they come unraveled
Some 've given up
Some 've given in
Looks like everybody's lookin' for a friend
Out in the parkin' lot

Whoops, there's a couple
Who could not wait to get home
They're probably in love so let's leave them alone
Out in the parkin' lot

There's a couple of cowboys
Puttin' up their dukes
But there weren't much to it after both of 'em puked
Out in the parkin' lot

## [Repeat chorus]

Now the band is on the bus And they're all loaded up to leave But the drummer's got a girlfriend And she's tuggin' at his sleeve Out in the parkin' lot

## [Repeat chorus]

I'm sittin' on the fender of someone else's truck Drinkin' Old Crow Whiskey and hot 7 Up
Out in the parkin' lot