Winnebago

Kenny Chesney

Bright blue, down-filled sleeping bag Got it rolled up and thrown in back Pair of jeans and your hiking boots And that cute little black swimming suit Yeah, we can stop on the way outta town

Why don't we hook up the old Winnebago Baby, why don't we go
Rolling down a two-lane
Park it right, by the lake night
Catch a little moonlight
Open all the windows
You and me in the middle of nowhere
We'll build a fire
As soon as we get there

There ain't supposed to be A cloud in the sky Gonna be all kinds Of stars tonight

We'll pull the lawn chairs
Up real close
Make a few sparks
Stirring the coals

With that little trailer
We can't go wrong
Even if a little bit later on
It starts to rain, we'll go inside
And rock away the night

Why don't we hook up the old Winnebago Baby, why don't we go
Rolling down a two-lane
Park it right, by the lake night
Catch a little moonlight
Open all the windows
You and me in the middle of nowhere
We'll build a fire
As soon as we get there

We could take off for the weekend Slow it down And do a little breathing We'll be way outta town Fore they'll know we're gone It's been way too long How bout it girl, come on

Why don't we hook up the old Winnebago Baby, why don't we go Rolling down a two-lane Park it right, by the lake night Catch a little moonlight Open all the windows You and me in the middle of nowhere We'll build a fire As soon as we get there

Why don't we hook up the old Winnebago
Why don't we hook up the old Winnebago
Why don't we, why don't we hook up the old Winnebago
Why don't we, why don't we