## **Moonlight Lounge**

## **Alabama**

Flattop guitar, down around the campfire You can smell that hickory burnin' Catfish fryin', onions got us cryin' Hush puppies they're a turnin' Friends and kin comin' down the hill

Trippin' in the ole starlight Cookin' and kickin' do a little pickin' Party tonight

Come on down to the moonlight lounge Where the ceilin' is so blue Where there ain't no door and our dance floor Is covered with mountain dew

Where there ain't no walls and the waterfall Is the only sound around Yeah, we're havin' us a party down in the holler We call it the moonlight lounge

Me and my lady rode in on Sadie A fourteen hand chestnut mare A midnight hoot owl He's screechin' so loud

Kind of puts a chill in the summer air
The bushes are wigglin', somebody's gigglin'
Buck couldn't wait to get a kiss
Jimmy's got the four wheel hooked to the wagon
A hay ride you don't wanna miss

Come on down to the moonlight lounge Where the ceilin' is so blue Where there ain't no door and our dance floor Is covered with mountain dew

Where there ain't no walls and the waterfall Is the only sound around Yeah, we're havin' us a party down in the holler We call it the moonlight lounge

Won't you come on down to the moonlight lounge Where the ceilin' is so blue Where there ain't no door and our dance floor Is covered with mountain dew

Where there ain't no walls and the waterfall Is the only sound around Yeah, we're havin' us a party down in the holler We call it the moonlight lounge

Yeah we're havin' us a party, everybody holler We call it the moonlight lounge