Out In the Parkin' Lot

Brad Paisley

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