

## Wal-Mart Parking Lot

Chris Cagle

I remember the summer I turned sixteen  
And that old jalopy Daddy gave to me  
It had holes in the floor and just a 305  
But I didn't care 'cause I could finally drive  
There wasn't much to do in my hometown  
So every weekend night, we would all go down:

There were freaks and hippies in my high school  
Football players all tryin' to be cool  
And everybody scramblin' to hide their beer  
When the cops drove by 'til the coast was clear  
Kids fallin' in and out of love  
On the hood of Chevys, in the beds of trucks  
We were stumblin' our way through life 'til our senior year  
But man we sure did learn a lot  
In that Wal-Mart parking lot

She had long blond hair and sea-green eyes  
The most beautiful thing I'd ever seen in my life  
But I was young and dumb and didn't have a line  
And all I could say was, "Can I call ya' sometime?"  
She just said no and walked away  
And that was the first time I felt my heart break

Yeah, we all did a lot of livin'  
It was small-town teenage heaven

Well I had my first kiss, my first love  
Got my ass kicked but I got back up  
Lost my way, found it again  
Had one long buzz and a dozen best friends  
In that Wal-Mart parking lot  
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