

Last Lap

Dustin Lynch

Hey, it was bumper to bumper in the town square
Windows rolled down, feel the summer air
We would spark the tires peeling outta there
To make the girls stare, make the girls stare

Drive from the Sonic across the railroad tracks
Down to the mall, then make your way back
Take your route forty-four Coke and pour out half
Make room for Jack, fill it up with Jack
And it was

Yeah, we were like kings and queens
Cruising South Jackson street
Riding up and down
That all-night merry-go-round
Just more of the same ole same
Making memories with time to waste
And when it ran out
We took one last lap around this town

Hot little honey climbin' on up in my truck
Rolling along sittin' shotgun
Lookin' like a firecracker comin' undone
Make your heart, jump, jump, jump like

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And every time I come back here
It takes me back to the years
When we would drive around and around
And around and around singin'

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