Daytona Nights

Hank Williams Jr.

I got some sun tan oil And a rebel flag Stuck a Florida road map In my saddle bag I think Panama City Would be a good place to start On this little vacation To loosen up my heart Orange blossom trail Over in Orlando I've heard some wild tales about the women there standing out on the road And when you leave out of there On a midnight ride Take that highway down to that famous town on the ocean side Daytona nights They make you dance All the girls got that centerfold pose And they all got a tan And if they're looking for love It's like a rising tide And they will swallow you up like sand to the hubs, daytona nights Now the Boothill Saloon And the Last Resort That's a few of the sites You need to be looking for Hawaian tropic women They got the best buns of all I like the way they sway when they walk up and say, "hey and how are y'all" So we swim all day And we played all night And I never want to leave this free as a breeze, daytona nights Daytona nights Sure make you dane All these girls got that centerfold pose And they all got a tan And if they're looking for love It's like a rising tide They will swallow you up like sand to the hubs, daytona nights Yes if they're looking for love It's like a stormy tide They will swallow you up like sand to the hubs, daytona nights Stuck in those daytona nights

Here comes the tide