

# Barefoot Blue Jean Night

Jake Owen

A full moon shining bright  
Edge of the water we were feelin' alright  
Back down a country road  
The girls are always hot and the beer is ice cold

Cadillac horns on the hood  
My buddy Frankie had his dad hook him up good  
Girls smiled when we rolled by  
They'd hop in the back and we'd cruise to the river side

Woah, never gonna grow up  
Woah, never gonna slow down  
Woah  
We were shining like lighters in the dark in the middle of a rock show  
Woah, we were doing it right  
Woah, we were comin' to life  
Woah Yeah, caught up in a southern summer barefoot blue jean night

Blue eyes and auburn hair  
Sittin' looking pretty by the fire in a lawn chair  
New to town and new to me  
Her ruby red lips were sippin' on sweet tea  
Shot me a look like a shootin' star  
So I grabbed a beer and my old guitar  
Then we sat around 'til the break of dawn  
Howlin' and singin' our favorite songs

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Woah, never gonna slow down  
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Woah, we were doing it right  
Woah, we were comin' to life  
Whoa  
Yeah, caught up in a southern summer barefoot blue jean night

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Never gonna slow down  
We were shining like lighters in the dark in the middle of a rock show  
Woah, we were doing it right  
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Whoa  
Yeah, caught up in a southern summer barefoot blue jean night

Whoa  
Barefoot, blue jean night  
Whoa  
A barefoot, blue jean night  
Whoa  
Barefoot, blue jean night  
A barefoot, blue jean night  
It's a barefoot, blue jean night  
A barefoot, blue jean night