## **The Lost Trailers**

Your Daddy thinks I'm up to no good I'm only doin what a young man should Its been thirteen days since Ive seen your face I can tell, pretty babe, you wanna get away So I'm firin up the Chevy, you better get ready Hit downtown with the tailgate down Blast Song of the South till the cops come out Watch the full moon glide on the riverside

Hey, Baby, Hey, Baby, lets take a ride this Saturday night Get lost under the full moonlight, hey, Baby

I got a cooler and a fifth of rum, ride by our old high school on Highway One Raise these Solo cups to the hands of fate can you believe they ever let us graduate Now the strips fillin up, ain't no place to hide, its gettin so hot with you by my side Tell me what you want, tell me what you need tonight I swear I' m gonna give you everything

Hey, Baby, Hey, Baby, lets take a ride this Saturday night Get lost under the full moonlight, hey, Baby

Hey babe, its been a long, long time But it feels so right when you hold me tight You know I wanna make it last all night

Hey, Baby, Hey, Baby, lets take a ride this Saturday night Get lost under the full moonlight, hey, Baby