

Country Club

Travis Tritt

I took a double take out on the interstate
When I saw her makin' eyes at me
So I followed her down the clubhouse drive
Past the pool on the 18th green
In the parkin' lot
I said it's mighty hot
Maybe I could buy you a beer
She said I'm glad you asked
But I'll have to pass
'Cause only members are
Allowed in here and I said

Well I'm a member of a country club
Country music is what I love
I drive an old Ford pick-up truck
I do my drink-in from a dixie cup
Yea I'm a bona-fide dancin' fool
I shoot a mighty mean game of pool
At any honky-tonk roadside pub
I'm a member of a country club

You look so invitin'
Thought it might be excitin'
For a woman with a limousine
To go bouncin' around in a beat up truck
With a man in wore out jeans
It's five o'clock before Friday night
Here's where the fun begins
So don't worry 'bout your reputation
'Cause you can tell all your friends

And I'm a member of a country club
Country music is what I love
I drive an old Ford pick-up truck
I do my drink-in from a dixie cup
Yea I'm a bona-fide dancin' fool
I shoot a mighty mean game of pool
At any honky-tonk roadside pub
I'm a member of a country club

Yeah I'm a member of a country club
Country music is what I love
I drive an old Ford pick-up truck
I do my drink-in from a dixie cup
Yea I'm a bona-fide dancin' fool
I shoot a mighty mean game of pool
At any honky-tonk roadside pub
I'm a member of a country club
At any honky-tonk roadside pub
I'm a member of a country club