

# 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  
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