Brad Martin "Out In The Parking Lot"

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I'm sittin' on the fender of someone else's truck Drinkin' Old Crow Whiskey and hot 7 Up Out in the parkin' lot

You can hear the band playin'
Right through the walls
Ain't no cover charge
Ain't no last call
Out in the parkin' lot

Chorus

Yeah, I love to see the neon dancin' on the gravel And I love to hear the pickup trucks as they come unraveled
Some 've given up
Some 've given in
Seems like everybody's lookin' for a friend
Out in the parkin' lot

Whoops, there's a couple Who could not wait to get home They're probably in love so let's leave them alone Out in the parkin' lot

There's a couple of cowboys
Puttin' up their dukes
But there weren't much to it after both of 'em puked
Out in the parkin' lot

Repeat chorus

Now the band is on the bus And they're all loaded up to leave But the drummer's got a girlfriend And she's tuggin' on his sleeve Out in the parkin' lot

Repeat chorus

I'm sittin' on the fender of someone else's truck Drinkin' Old Crow Whiskey and hot 7 Up

Out in the parkin' lot

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