

Justin Moore "Bed of My Chevy"

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Bed Of My Chevy lyrics

We can pop a top on a bottle of boons. Grab a front row
seat to a big full moon.
Kick back and listen to the crickets in the field.
Find a star we can call our own. Watch the lightning
bugs 'till they're gone.
Light a fire of passion or lay real still.

In the bed of my Chevy on the out skirts of town,
we can dance standin' up or lay a blanket down.
I can show you how much I Love you if you let me.
Make a memory we'll never forget. Whisper little words
I've never said.
I'll pull you close when it gets hot and heavy.
In the bed of my Chevy.

Baby slide off your boots down to your bare feet.
Those cut offs and tan lines are killin' me.
Move on over, lay your head on my shoulder, we'll stay
awhile.
Steal a little kiss as the whiperwills, sing to the trees
with a southern feel.
We can sit on the tailgate and wait till it feels right.

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We can dance standin' up or lay a blanket down.
I can show you how much I Love you if you let me.
Make a memory we'll never forget. Whisper little words
I've never said.
I'll pull you close when it gets hot and heavy.
In the bed of my Chevy.

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We can dance standin' up or lay a blanket down.
I can show you how much I Love you if you'll let me.
Make a memory we'll never forget. Whisper little words
I've never said.
I'll pull you close when it gets hot and heavy.
In the bed of my Chevy.
In the bed of my Chevy

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