Kellie Coffey "Texas Plates"

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Trans-Am, t-top's down Red-light in my home town Nothin' to do, just cruisin' around With a couple of my best friends

So he pulls up in this blue Mustang Finest thing we'd ever seen All cowboy'd up in his hat 'n jeans Only one thing to do when he pulled away

We went flyin' down the interstate Chasin' those Texas plates Seventeen, we couldn't wait To see where the road might lead

Not a care in the whole wide world Just three Oklahoma girls Wantin' a piece of the Lone Star state Chasin' those Texas plates

Blue letters read Cowboy fan Texas flag on top of them He looked like the kinda man You can't take home to Mama

He went slow for a couple of miles Flashin' lights an' tradin' smiles Then he stepped on the gas and he waved goodbye An' we couldn't catch up but we had to try

We went flyin' down the interstate Chasin' those Texas plates Seventeen, we couldn't wait To see where the road might lead

Not a care in the whole wide world Just three Oklahoma girls Wantin' a piece of the Lone Star state Chasin' those Texas plates

Oh yeah We were flyin' An' I still love to remember That Trans-Am and that summer And just how good it felt

When we went flyin' down the interstate Chasin' those Texas plates Seventeen, couldn't wait To see where the road might lead

Not a care in the whole wide world Just three Oklahoma girls Wantin' a piece of the Lone Star state Chasin' those Texas plates

Oh yeah, chasin' those Texas plates

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