

Tommy Sands

"Havin' A Good Time"

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(Richie McDonald/Chris Lindsey/Aimee Mayo)

Friday night, little town
Not much to do but ride around
And listen to the radio real loud
Hangin' out in cut-off jeans
Watchin' the traffic lights blink
Not a lot to worry about
There's more to this world than big city lights
A small town is where the stars really shine

Hey, hey, don't you know
Out in the country where the wild weeds grow
People know how to have a good time
Barefoot, back road, cheap wine, rock and roll
Everybody havin' a good time
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Well you might think that folks get bored
When the only thing open is a grocery store
And 32 slots down at the sonic
Every weekend they steam up
All the windows in their pick-up trucks
They still swear it's strictly platonic
A cloud of dust and red tail lights
Headed for the county line

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