

Chad Brownlee

"Lay Down The Tailgate"

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V1

Girl that clock on the wall is wasting time
Like it's turning to fast leaving us behind
Don't need a ticket on a plane to get away
What do you say?
We call in sick babe and we could be gone
Or pack up the Chevy and turn the radio on

CHORUS

And girl lay down the tailgate
Out past the four lanes
And listen as the river runs
Simple little something
Do a little nothing

Be as lazy as the satin sun
It's time we just get away
Oh baby what do you say
(Yea let's just get away)
We go lay down the tailgate

V2

We can stop for some gas and a bottle of wine
Wake about to the rush and the city lights
Find a perfect little spot underneath the stars
It'll melt your heart
Let's take a long drive with the windows rolled down
And get a little lost and maybe never be found

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