Tailgate Town

Granger Smith

Blinking eye at the yellow light
Oh and you just might miss it all together
Just an old BP and a Dairy Queen
Where the farmers meet to talk about the weatherIt's a tailgate town
Just a needle on a map dot route
Hundred miles from the highway sound
In the middle of nowhere
Where time came and went
Flying by like a new Corvette
Oh, but we ain't left it yet
We're still kickin around this tailgate townFriday night
Every soul for miles is underneath the light
Cheering all together
In '88, yeah we went to state
There wasn't any place that was any betterIt's a tailgate town
Just a needle on a map dot route
Hundred miles from the highway sound
In the middle of nowhere
Where time came and went
Flying by like a new Corvette
Oh, but we ain't left it yet
We're still kickin around this tailgate townChurch of Christ
Chairs down in the aisle
Where someone gets baptized or sent up to Heaven
And they will rest in peace
Beneath that old oak tree
Yeah and just like me, they'll be here foreverWoah woah woah oh. Woah woah oh. Woah
In the tailgate town
Woah woah woah oh. Woah woah oh. WoahIn a tailgate town
Oooh In a tailgate town
Woah woah woah oh. Woah woah oh. Woah
This is my tailgate town
Woah woah woah oh. Woah woah oh. Woah
This is my this is my blinking eye
At the yellow light
Oh and you just might miss it all together

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