

Out In the Parkin' Lot (With Alan Jackson)

[Brad Paisley](#)

I'm sittin' on the fender of someone else's truck
Drinkin' Old Crow Whiskey and hot 7 Up
Out in the parkin' lot You can hear the band playin'
Right through the walls
Ain't no cover charge
Ain't no last call
Out in the parkin' lot Yeah, I love to see the neon dancin' on the gravel
And I love to hear the pickup trucks as they come unraveled
Some 've given up
Some 've given in
Seems like everybody's lookin' for a friend
Out in the parkin' lot
Whoops, there's a couple
Who could not wait to get home
They're probably in love so let's leave them alone
Out in the parkin' lot There's a couple of cowboys
Puttin' up their dukes
But there weren't much to it after both of 'em puked
Out in the parkin' lot
Now the band is on the bus
And they're all loaded up to leave
But the drummer's got a girlfriend
And she's tuggin' on his sleeve
Out in the parkin' lot I'm sittin' on the fender of someone else's truck
Drinkin' Old Crow Whiskey and hot 7 Up
Out in the parkin' lot
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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