

# Country Club

Travis Tritt

I took a double take out on the interstate  
When I saw her makin' eyes at me  
So I followed her down the clubhouse drive  
Past the pool and the 18th green  
And in the parkin' lot  
I said it's mighty hot  
Maybe I could buy you a beer  
She said I'm glad you asked  
But I'll have to pass  
'Cause only members are allowed in here  
And I said I'm a member of a country club  
Country music is what I love  
I drive an old Ford pick-up truck  
I do my drinkin' from a Dixie cup  
Hey I'm a bonafide dancin' fool  
I shoot a mighty mean game of pool  
At any honky-tonk roadside pub  
I'm a member of a country club Lord, you look so invitin'  
Thought it might be excitin'  
For a woman with a limousine  
To go bouncin' around in a beat up truck  
With a man in wore out jeans  
It's five o'clock before Friday night  
Here's where the fun begins  
So don't worry 'bout your reputation  
'Cause you can tell all your friends I'm a member of a country club  
Country music is what I love  
I drive an old Ford pick-up truck  
I do my drinkin' from a Dixie cup  
Hey I'm a bonafide dancin' fool  
I shoot a mighty mean game of pool  
At any honky-tonk roadside pub  
Well I'm a member of a country club

Songwriters

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