Home Game

Cole Swindell

Boot flask full of Jack
Nobody'd look, nobody'd ask
Holding out on a ten o'clock twelve-pack
Win or lose, it didn't matter
'Cause soon as those jerseys hit the field
You know that's when it got real
With the rivalry's and ride-with-me's
And let-me-know-where-you're-gonna-be'sAt the home game, we'd rock
That small town fame in the parking lot
All the pretty girls yelling go Big Blue
Best part never made the front page news
It was under the bleachers cigarette
Stain on my lips from cowboy red
And her kiss and all of it, all of it, yeah
Gone in a flash, the times that we had
Got the pictures to prove the good and the bad
It's just what we did and now nothing's changed
They're still falling in love at the home gameT8 still on her cheek
Party in a field, she danced with me
That pull you close, bottled up all week
Win or lose, it didn't matterAt the home game, we'd rock
That small town fame in the parking lot
All the pretty girls yelling go Big Blue
Best part never made the front page news
It was under the bleachers cigarette
Stain on my lips from cowboy red
And her kiss and all of it, all of it, yeah
Gone in a flash, the times that we had
Got the pictures to prove the good and the bad
It's just what we did and now nothing's changed
They're still falling in love at the home gameWe had those bragging rights to all those Friday nights
The stadium lights, those stadium lightsAt the home game, we'd rock
That small town fame in the parking lot
All the pretty girls yelling go Big Blue
Best part never made the front page news
It was under the bleachers
Stain on my lips from cowboy red
And her kiss and all of it, all of it, yeah
Gone in a flash, the times that we had

Got the pictures to prove the good and the bad
It's just what we did and now nothing's changed
They're still falling in love at the home game
Yeah, they're still falling in love at the home game

Songwriters
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