

Old Alabama

Brad Paisley

She'd rather wear a pair of cut-off jeans than a fancy evening dress

And with her windows rolled down

And her hair blown all around

She's a hot southern mess

She'll take a beer over white wine

And a campfire over candlelight

And when it comes to love

Oh, her idea of a romantic night

Is listenin' to old Alabama

Drivin' through Tennessee

A little Dixieland Delight at the Right Time of the Night

And she can't keep her hands off of me

And now we're rollin' down an old back road

I got the steering wheel in one hand

We'll find a hideaway where she and I can play

In mother nature's band

Now we're listenin' to old Alabama

Parked somewhere in Tennessee

A little Dixieland Delight and It Feels So Right

And it's love in the first degree

Forget about Sinatra or Coltrane

Or some ol' Righteous Brothers' song

Even Barry White ain't gonna work tonight

If you really wanna turn her on

Play some back home, come on music

That comes from the heart

Play something with lots of feeling

'Cause that's where music has to start

Now we're listenin' to old Alabama

And we're drivin' through Tennessee

A little Dixieland Delight and It Feels So Right

And it's love in the first degree

Yeah you know we're listenin' to old Alabama

(Old Alabama)

Drivin' through Tennessee

(Tennessee)

A little Why Lady Why at the Right Time of the Night

Oh, and she can't keep her hands off of me

Oh, play me some old Alabama
Oh, play me some old Alabama
Won't you play me some old Alabama?
Play me some old Alabama, won't you play?
Yeehaw

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