

# Country Club

Travis Tritt

(Catesby Jones/Dennis Lord) 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 on the 18th green  
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 Well 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 drink-in from a dixie cup  
Yea I'm a bona-fide dancin' fool  
I shoot a mighty mean game of pool  
At any honky-tonk roadside pub  
I'm a member of a country club 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 Well 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 drink-in from a dixie cup  
Yea I'm a bona-fide dancin' fool  
I shoot a mighty mean game of pool  
At any honky-tonk roadside pub  
I'm a member of a country club Well I'm a member of a country club  
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At any honky-tonk roadside pub  
I'm a member of a country club

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