Last Lap

Marc Baril

Hey it was bumper to bumper on the town square
Windows rolled down feel the summer air
We would bark the tires peeling outta there
To make the girls stare, make the girls stare
Drive from the Sonic across the railroad tracks
Down to the mall then make your way back
Take your Route 44 coke and pour out half
Make room for Jack, fill it up with Jack and it was
Oh oh
Yeah, were like kings and queens Oh oh Cruising South Jackson Street Oh oh Riding up and down that all night merry go round
Oh Oh
Just more of the same old same
Oh Oh
Making memories with time to waste
Oh Oh And when it ran out we took One last lap around this town
Hot little honey climbing up on in my truck
Rolling along sitting shotgun
Look like a firecracker coming undone
Make your heart jump, jump, jump,
like
Oh oh
Yeah, were like kings and queens
Oh oh
Cruising South Jackson Street
Oh oh
Riding up and down that all night merry go round
Oh Oh
Just more of the same old same
Oh Oh
Making memories with time to waste
Oh Oh
And when it ran out we took One last lap around this town
And every time I come back here
It takes me back to the years
when we would drive around and around and around and around
singing
Oh oh
Yeah, were like kings and queens

Oh oh
Cruising South Jackson Street
Oh oh
Riding up and down that all night merry go round
Oh Oh
Just more of the same old same
Oh Oh
Making memories with time to waste
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And when it ran out we took One last lap around this town
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