

# Back In Style

## The Sax Pack

Sittin' in the bed of my truck  
Barefoot and cuddled up  
Sippin' sweet tea in the settin' sun  
It's so hot outside, her hair's untied and all undone  
Johnson Hill overlooks the fence  
To the only drive-in, left from here to Lincoln county  
A little statics alright with us  
Yeah, it's Friday night, how we unwind and get all undone  
Tune our dial to 1650  
A Coleman lantern and hot dogs grillin'  
Ain't no one up here but a few bull frogs  
Yeah, our idea of getting crazy has a lot  
To do with just getting lazy  
On a patch quilted blanket  
We'll put the brakes on the rush  
Yeah, it's Friday at night time  
To unwind and get all undone  
Fog settin' in, the air is so thick  
Nights like these it's good to be wet  
So we might go dippin' in Miller's pond  
Yes, we might turn the headlights off  
Leave the radio on and get all undone  
Tune our dial to 1650  
A Coleman lantern and hot dogs grillin'  
Ain't no one up here but a few bull frogs  
Yeah, our idea of getting crazy has a lot  
To do with just getting lazy  
On a patch quilted blanket  
We'll put the brakes on the rush  
Yeah, it's Friday at night time  
To unwind and get all undone  
Yeah, it's Friday night  
Time to unwind and get all undone

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