## **Back In Style**

## **Dean Brody**

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

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Time to unwind and get all undone