About an Hour Ago

O.A.R.

There was a man on the road bout an hour ago
and he was looking for a ride to New Mexico
Well we was driving by
Way too fast to know
Well then we got to the place on a high speed chase
There was a girlie in the corner with a plastic face
And then she disappeared without a trace
I say without a trace
Well now we're kicking back and we're sipping beers
And there's a man telling stories about his inner fears
We was all choked up and too close to tears
Well then we moved on up to some margaritas
And we started making faces at the senoritas
Playing drinking games, but they were all too drunk to beat us
Well now, my car broke down about an hour ago
We were heading on down to New Mexico,
But, well we did not see the gas was low
[Chorus]
Hey, hey, I said the gas was low
the gas was low
the gas was low
the gas was low
Hey, the gas was low. Hey.
Lalalalalalalalaaaaaaaaa
We got back to the party
We been on the road we're kinda dirty
I seen this girl I said you're mighty purty.
Well I said hello, bout an hour ago
We were heading on down to the big grass show,
But hey, we did not see, the gas was low
[Chorus]
About an hour, about an hour ago
About an hour, about an hour ago
About an hour... about - an hour ago.

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