Wal-mart Parking Lot

Chris Cagle

I remember the summer I turned 16
And that old jalopy daddy gave to me
It had holes in the floor and just a 305
But I didn?t care 'cause I could finally drive
There wasn?t much to do in my hometown
So every weekend night we would all go down
Yeah there were freaks and hippies in my high school
Football players all trying to be cool
And everybody scramblin? to hide their beer
When the cops drove by till the coast was clear
Kids falling in and out of love
On the hoods of Chevys, in the beds of trucks
We were stumbling our way through life till our senior year
But man we sure did learn a lot in that Wal-Mart parking lot
She had long blonde hair and sea green eyes
The most beautiful thing I?d ever seen in my life
But I was young and dumb and didn?t have a line
And all I could say was "Can I call you sometime?"
She just said no and walked away
And that was the first time I felt my heart break
And there were freaks and hippies in my high school
Football players trying to be cool
And everybody scramblin? to hide their beer
When the cops drove by till the coast was clear
Kids falling in and out of love
On the hoods of Chevys, in the beds of trucks
We were stumbling our way through life till our senior year
But man we sure did learn a lot in that Wal-Mart parking lot
Yeah we all did a lot of livin?
It was small town teenage heaven
And there were freaks and hippies in my high school
We were all just trying to be cool
And everybody scramblin? to hide their beer
When the cops drove by till the coast was clear
Kids falling in and out of love
On the hoods of Chevys, in the beds of trucks
We were stumbling our way through life till our senior year
But man we sure did learn a lot in that Wal-Mart parking lot
In that Wal-Mart parking lot

I had my first kiss, my first love
Got my ass kicked but I got back up
Lost my way, found it again
Had one long buzz and a dozen best friends
In that Wal-Mart parking lot
In that Wal-Mart parking lot

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