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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/