

Out In the Parkin' Lot (with Alan Jackson)

Brad Paisley

I'm sittin' on the fender of someone else's truck
Drinkin' Old Crow Whiskey and hot 7 Up
Out in the parkin' lot You can hear the band playin' right through the walls
Ain't no cover charge, ain't no last call
Out in the parkin' lot Yeah, I love to see the neon dancin' on the gravel
And I love to hear the pickup trucks as they come unraveled
Some've given up, some've given in
Seems like everybody's lookin' for a friend
Out in the parkin' lot Whoops, there's a couple who could not wait to get home
They're probably in love, so let's leave them alone
Out in the parkin' lot There's a couple of cowboys puttin' up their dukes
But there weren't much to it after both of 'em puked
Out in the parkin' lot Yeah, I love to see the neon dancin' on the gravel
And I love to hear the pickup trucks come unraveled
Some've given up and some've given in
Seems like everybody's lookin' for a friend
Out in the parkin' lot Now, the band is on the bus and they're all loaded up to leave
But the drummer's got a girlfriend and she's tuggin' at his sleeve
Out in the parkin' lot Yeah, I love to see the neon dancin' on the gravel
I love to hear the pickup trucks come unraveled
Some've given up, some've given in
Seems like everybody's lookin' for a friend
Out in the parkin' lot I'm sittin' on the fender of someone else's truck
Drinkin' Old Crow Whiskey and hot 7 Up
Out in the parkin' lot

Songwriters

Clark, Guy / Scott, Darrell Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>