Bed Of My Chevy

Justin Moore

Bed Of My Chevy lyricsWe can pop a top on a bottle of boons. Grab a front row seat to a big full moon.
Kick back and listen to the crickets in the field.
Find a star we can call our own. Watch the lightning bugs 'till they're gone.
Light a fire of passion or lay real still.In the bed of my Chevy on the out skirts of town,
we can dance standin' up or lay a blanket down.
I can show you how much I Love you if you let me.
Make a memory we'll never forget. Whisper little words I've never said.
I'll pull you close when it gets hot and heavy.
In the bed of my Chevy.Baby slide off your boots down to your bare feet.
Those cut offs and tan lines are killin' me.
Move on over, lay your head on my shoulder, we'll stay awhile.
Steal a little kiss as the whiperwills, sing to the trees with a southern feel.
We can sit on the tailgate and wait till it feels right.In the bed of my Chevy on the out skirts of town,
We can dance standin' up or lay a blanket down.
I can show you how much I Love you if you let me.
Make a memory we'll never forget. Whisper little words I've never said.
I'll pull you close when it gets hot and heavy.
In the bed of my Chevy.In the bed of my Chevy on the out skirts of town,
We can dance standin' up or lay a blanket down.
I can show you how much I Love you if you'll let me.
Make a memory we'll never forget. Whisper little words I've never said.
I'll pull you close when it gets hot and heavy.
In the bed of my Chevy.
In the bed of my Chevy

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/