Tell Me Where To Park

Brett Eldredge

I got the chrome all shined up
Look how the moon just climbed up
Who knows where we'll wind up, ooh
A finger hangin' on your belt look
Finger flippin' for the right tune
You know how bad I want you, ooh
Oh, I hope that you likin' how I handle the curves
I can't think straight and I'm startin' to swerve so let's go

No more drivin' around in circles, let's roll

I could show you my moves while we're headlights ends
And brake lights burnin' like a Cuban cigar
Sittin' by the tree in your neighbor's yard
Or outside of town where the wild things are
Just tell me where to park, tell me where to park
Tell me where to park,
Just tell me where to park
Ooh

We don't need a drop of gasoline
Settin' off sparks in the passenger seat
You can write your name in the window steam, ooh
And we can hit a hundred standin' still
Barely hangin' on on the top of a hill
Slidin' on the hood, kickin' off your heels, ooh

Come on let's go.

No more drivin' around in circles, let's roll
I could show you my moves while we're headlights ends
And brake lights burnin' like a Cuban cigar
Sittin' by the tree in your neighbor's yard
Or outside of town where the wild things are
Just tell me where to park, tell me where to park
Tell me where to park,
Just tell me where to park

Let's park

Well we still got time fore the moon runs out To find what these hearts are beatin' about so let's go.

No more drivin' around in circles, let's roll
I could show you my moves while we're headlights ends
And brake lights burnin' like a Cuban cigar
Sittin' by the tree in your neighbor's yard
Or outside of town where the wild things are
Just tell me where to park, tell me where to park
Tell me where to park,
Tell me where to park yeah

Tell me where to park, Yeah tell me where to park

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