

Dirt Road Communion

Chase Rice

When I saw for the very first time
I was double 0-7 at the age of nine
Hiding in the backseat
Of my brothers brand new jeep There were girls dancing in the beds of trucks
At least the ones that weren't getting stuck
Coolers, cans, and cut-offs were all new to me
Well that was then but now I'm grown
I went that night and I still go
When the weekend rolls around I'll be getting down
Getting loud
Getting some
Getting high up under the moonlight
It's a bring your own booze contribution
God fearing good old boys good old girls
Getting backwards in a backwoods world
Sunday morning we'll have a get right reunion
Ohh but tonight it's on, pass the jar around
Get so far gone we come unwound
We ain't lost we can be found at a dirt road communion
Woo dirt road communion It's where I got my first moonshine kiss
I could taste the cinnamon on her lips
In the front seat of my brothers old hand me down jeep
Where I was baptized in rock-n-roll
Why country roots run deep in my soul
You hold one high every single time
Petty sets us free Yeah we're getting down
Getting loud
Getting some
Getting high up under the moonlight
It's a bring your own booze contribution
God fearing good old boys good old girls
Getting backwards in a backwoods world
Sunday morning we'll have a get right reunion
Ohh but tonight it's on, pass the jar around
Get so far gone we come unwound
We ain't lost we can be found at a dirt road communion
Woo dirt road communion It's who we are
It's what we do
We all come from miles around just to a little

Getting down
Getting loud
Getting some
Getting high up under the moonlight
It's a bring your own booze contribution
God fearing good old boys good old girls
Getting backwards in a backwoods world
Sunday morning we'll have a get right reunion
Ohh but tonight it's on, pass the jar around
Get so far gone we come unwound
We ain't lost we can be found at a dirt road communion
Dirt road communion
Oh dirt road communion

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