

Last Lap

Dustin Lynch

Hey, it was bumper to bumper on the town square
Windows rolled down, feel the summer air
We would bark the tires peeling outta there
To make the girls stare, make the girls stare Drive from the Sonic, across the railroad tracks
Down to the mall, then make your way back
Take your Route 44 coke and pour out half
Make room for Jack, fill it up with Jack and it was Oh oh yeah, we're kings and queens
Oh oh, cruising South Jackson Street
Oh oh, riding up and down
That all night merry go round Oh oh, just more of the same old same
Oh oh, making memories with time to waste
Oh oh, and it ran out, we took
One last lap around this town
Hot little honey climbing up on in my truck
Rolling along sitting shotgun
Look like a firecracker coming undone
Make your heart jump, jump, jump, like Oh oh yeah, we're kings and queens
Oh oh, cruising South Jackson Street
Oh oh, riding up and down
That all night merry go round Oh oh, just more of the same old same
Oh oh, making memories with time to waste
Oh oh, and it ran out, we took
One last lap around this town And every time I come back here
It takes me back to the years
When we would drive around and around
And around and around singing
Oh oh yeah, we're kings and queens
Oh oh, cruising South Jackson Street
Oh oh, riding up and down
That all night merry go round Oh oh, just more of the same old same
Oh oh, making memories with time to waste
Oh oh, and it ran out, we took
One last lap around this town

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