

Out In the Parking Lot

Guy Clark

. . ."antithesis of the 'Boot Scootin Boogie'. Right up my alley."I was sittin' on the fender of
someone else's truck

Drinking Old Crow whisky, hot 7-up

Out in the parking lotYou can hear the band a playin right through the wall

Ain't no cover charge, there ain't no last call

Out in the parking lotNow there's a couple of cowpokes puttin' up there dukes

Wasn't much to it after both of 'em puked

Out in the parking lot

Now someone called the police and the police finally came

And they wrote 'em a couple of tickets and they took a couple of names

Out in the parking lotI love to see the neon dancin' on the gravel

I love to hear the pickup trucks come unraveled

Some have given up, some have given in

Looks like everybody's looking for a friend

Out in the parking lotOops 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 parking lot

The band is on the bus, they're all loaded up to leave

But the drummer's got a girlfriend and she's tuggin at his sleeve

Out in the parking lotEverybody's gone, they've shut out all the lights

The dust begins to settle and it's never been so quiet

Out in the parking lot

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>