

Daytona Nights

Hank Williams Jr.

I got some sun tan oil
And a rebel flag
Stuck a Florida road map
In my saddle bag
I think Panama City
Would be a good place to start
On this little vacation
To loosen up my heart
Orange blossom trail
Over in Orlando
I've heard some wild tales about the women there standing out on the road
And when you leave out of there
On a midnight ride
Take that highway down to that famous town on the ocean side

Daytona nights
They make you dance
All the girls got that centerfold pose
And they all got a tan
And if they're looking for love
It's like a rising tide
And they will swallow you up like sand to the hubs, daytona nights

Now the Boothill Saloon
And the Last Resort
That's a few of the sites
You need to be looking for
Hawaian tropic women
They got the best buns of all
I like the way they sway when they walk up and say,
"hey and how are y'all"
So we swim all day
And we played all night
And I never want to leave this free as a breeze, daytona nights

Daytona nights
Sure make you dane
All these girls got that centerfold pose
And they all got a tan
And if they're looking for love
It's like a rising tide
They will swallow you up like sand to the hubs, daytona nights

Yes if they're looking for love
It's like a stormy tide
They will swallow you up like sand to the hubs, daytona nights
Stuck in those daytona nights

Here comes the tide