Hey baby, let's jump in your truck We'll ride and watch for lightnin' bugs We'll ride with the windows let down There's nowhere else I'd rather be right now

'Cause there ain't nothin' like the sound
Of a cooler slushin' on the bed of your truck
And ain't nothin' like the sound of real country music
Come on, turn it up

And I love to hear the whippoorwill sing any night And the crickets out in the woods Ooh, and don't it feel so right? And don't it sound so good?

We'll stop on a ol' dirt road bridge
Do you remember when we painted our names on it?
And we'll listen to the creek as it runs
And we'll count the stars every single one

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Of a cooler slushin' on the bed of your truck
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Ooh, don't it feel so right? And don't it sound so good? Yeah, sounds so good Yeah, it sounds so good