

Checkered Vans

Austin Burke

Her eyes are ocean blue
With a touch of John Deere green
Likes rollin' up her overalls
When she walks on the beach
She's a California hippie
With a farmers daughter tan
Sips Tennessee whiskey neat
While she's two steppin' in
Checkered vans

Jolene to Santeria
She's singing every word
She Drives her Silverado
Wearing my quicksilver shirt
Shes Sunday morning choir
Friday cover band
Little Hollywood little dollywood
Little don't give a damn
In Checkered vans

Summer breeze when she walks
Southern drawl when she talks
Good God I'm the luckiest man
Got the best of both worlds
When I'm holding her hand
She's my red dirt, white sand
Country girl in
Checkered vans

Her smile ropes you in
And takes you like the tide
She's a rock n roll, rodeo
Beach rollercoaster ride
She's a skater boys dream
And a good old boys amen
I never knew
These muddy boots
Would look so good next to
Checkered vans

Summer breeze when she walks
Southern drawl when she talks
Good God I'm the luckiest man
Got the best of both worlds
When I'm holding her hand
She's my red dirt, white sand
Country girl in
Checkered vans

Ohh...
Ohh...

Summer breeze when she walks
Southern drawl when she talks
Good God I'm the luckiest man
Got the best of both worlds
When I'm holding her hand

She's my red dirt
White sand
Wranglers and
Ray bans
Chili pepper
Waylon
Country girl in
Checkered vans