

## 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