

Small Town Crazy

Bailey Zimmerman

Hey baby, won't ya climb on up
And let me show ya what's past that pavement
Right there's where I crashed my first truck
And this field is old man waylons
Catch a good vibe
Feelin alright
Solo cups circled up in the summertime
Got some good friends, take it all in
It's gonna be the time of your life

We're all out here tearin it up on a Saturday night
We're all out here raisin em up under the moonlit spotlight
Back 40 call it BFE, iced down bullets and a shotgun seat
You might think that we're trouble, baby
We're just small town crazy

Write it down, scratch it off your wishlist
Cash it in like a 1 way ticket
Whatcha need, can't ya see
All the things that you been missin

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