I was gonna keep it real like chill like only have a drink or t wo

But it turned into a party when I started talking to you Now you're standing in the neon looking like a high I wanna be on

Baby it's your call, No pressure at all

You don't have to throw back your pretty pink lemonade shooter And lean a little closer

You don't have to keep on smiling that smile that's driving me wild

And when the night is almost over

Meet me in the middle of a moonlit Chevy bench seat

And do a little bit of country song, hanging on

You don't have to keep me falling like this

But it'd sure be cool if you did

You can't shoot me down 'cause you've already knocked me dead Got me falling apart with my heart talking out of my head Let your mind take a little back road just as far as you wanna go

Baby, I'll do, Whatever you wanna do, wanna do

You don't have to throw back your pretty pink lemonade shooter And lean a little closer

You don't have to keep on smiling that smile that's driving me wild

And when the night is almost over
Meet me in the middle of a moonlit Chevy bench seat
And do a little bit of country song, hanging on
You don't have to keep me falling like this
But it'd sure be cool if you did

Have a night that you'll never forget

And now you're standing in the neon looking like a high I wanna
be on

You don't have to throw back your pretty pink lemonade shooter And lean a little closer

You don't have to keep on smiling that smile that's driving me wild

And when the night is almost over
Meet me in the middle of a moonlit Chevy bench seat
And do a little bit of country song, hanging on
You don't have to keep me falling like this
But it'd sure be cool if you did

Yeah, it'd sure be cool if you did