

Moonshine Road

Brooks & Dunn

Long-legged woman, velvet and lace
A country boy can't help but stare
At your pretty face

I like your outlaw attitude
I like that long black car
And I might just be your ticket out
This ol' highbrow bar
I don't care who you are

Yeah, throw me the keys, honey, take a seat
Let me show you how to drive that thing
Riding shotgun with a bootlegger's son
Sure to make a city girl scream

I'm gonna take you places money don't go
I'm gonna teach you what a country boy knows
Gonna cover you in diamonds and dust
Where the stars fall on moonshine road

Roll down that window
Let down your fancy hair
You're a long way from New Orleans now
Nobody 'round here cares

Oh, can't you smell that jasmine hanging in the air?
That's the ghost of old plantations
That burned to hell out there
Yeah, girl, we're almost there

Yeah, hold on tight, here comes the ride
This is where the blacktop ends
Gonna lose those lights, running blind
You'll never be the same again

I'm gonna take you places money don't go
I'm gonna teach you what a country boy knows
Oh, yeah, I'll cover you in diamonds and dust
Where the stars fall on moonshine road

I'm gonna take you places money don't go
I'm gonna teach you what a country boy knows
Oh yeah, I'll cover you in diamonds and dust
Where the stars fall on moonshine road

Yeah, long-legged woman in velvet and lace
A country boy can't help but stare
At your pretty face, at your pretty face

Come on, throw me them keys
Let me show you what that caddy'll do right now
Come on