

Lay Down the Tailgate

Chad Brownlee

Girl, that clock on the wall is wasting time
Like it's turning too fast leaving us behind
Don't need a ticket on a plane to get away
What do you say?
You can call in sick babe and we could be gone
I'll pack up the Chevy, turn the radio on

And go lay down the tailgate
Out past the four lanes
And listen as the river runs
Sip a little something
Do a little nothing
Be as lazy as the settin' sun
It's time to just get away
Oh baby, what do you say
We go and lay down the tailgate

We can stop for some gas and a bottle of wine
Wave goodbye to the rush and the city lights
Find a perfect little spot underneath the stars
It'll melt your heart
Let's take a long drive with the windows rolled down
Get a little lost and maybe never be found

And go lay down the tailgate
Out past the four lanes
And listen as the river runs
Sip a little something
Do a little nothing
Be as lazy as the settin' sun
It's time to just get away
Oh baby, what do you say
We go and lay down the tailgate

Let's go lay down the tailgate
Out past the four lanes
And listen as the river runs
Sip a little something
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Let's go lay down the tailgate
Out past the four lanes
And listen as the river runs
Sip a little something
Do a little nothing
Be as lazy as the settin' sun
It's time to just get away
Oh baby, what do you say
Yeah, let's just get away
And go lay down the tailgate

Let's go and lay down the tailgate