

# Little Town Livin'

Dustin Lynch

Hot plate from the Texaco  
Cold drink and a can of Skoal  
Ain't really know where to go  
So we head out to nowhere  
Turn left at the laundromat  
Call the boys, say, "Where y'all at?"  
We're halfway through a six pack  
And we'll meet y'all out there

Baby got her feet up like it ain't no thing  
I hit the pedal, make the paddle stroke sing

We're just little town livin'  
When the sun goes down, we're gonna ride  
Turnin' dirt into dust, yeah, that's the ticket  
We're just little town livin' it up tonight

Key on the tree, you know the place  
Last one in, don't forget the gate  
Field full of Fords and Chevrolets, yeah  
My kind of party  
A little diesel on a pile of wood  
Stir it up, get it burnin' good  
She wants to dance like I knew she would  
So let's get it started

Twist it off, turn it up, pass it around  
No other place I'd rather be right now and

We're just little town livin'  
When the sun goes down, we're gonna ride  
Turnin' dirt into dust, yeah, that's the ticket  
We're just little town livin' it up tonight  
Wrap your baby in your jacket, hold her real close  
Watch the stars fall out of the sky  
Ain't got a lot, but ain't a damn thing missing  
We're just little town livin' it up tonight

Just some blue jean girls and Cali boys killin' some time  
Walkin' the line and worry about nothin' tonight

We're just little town livin'  
When the sun goes down, we're gonna ride  
Turnin' dirt into dust, yeah, that's the ticket  
We're just little town livin' it up  
We're just little town livin' it up tonight  
(We're just little town livin' it up)  
We're just leanin' it back, we're just cruisin' around  
We don't smoke it a lot, but if she wants it, I'm down  
If she wants to dance, I got my boots on  
She got her boots on and it's on, yeah  
We're just little town livin' it up tonight