

# Tailgate Town

Granger Smith

Blinking eye at the yellow light  
Oh and you just might miss it all together  
Just an old BP and a Dairy Queen  
Where the farmers meet to talk about the weather

It's a tailgate town  
Just a needle on a map dot route  
Hundred miles from the highway sound  
In the middle of nowhere  
Where time came and went  
Flying by like a new Corvette  
Oh, but we ain't left it yet  
We're still kickin around this tailgate town

Friday night  
Every soul for miles is underneath the light  
Cheering all together  
In '88, yeah we went to state  
There wasn't any place that was any better

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Where time came and went  
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Church of Christ  
Chairs down in the aisle  
Where someone gets baptized or sent up to Heaven  
And they will rest in peace  
Beneath that old oak tree  
Yeah and just like me, they'll be here forever

Woah woah woah oh. Woah woah oh. Woah  
In the tailgate town  
Woah woah woah oh. Woah woah oh. Woah

In a tailgate town  
Oooh In a tailgate town  
Woah woah woah oh. Woah woah oh. Woah  
This is my tailgate town  
Woah woah woah oh. Woah woah oh. Woah  
This is my this is my blinking eye  
At the yellow light  
Oh and you just might miss it all together