Broke Boy

I filled up, maxed that Discover Bought a can of snuff, dropped ten for the cover Had fifteen bucks to drink down my supper I was broke, boy Then she walked in the door, lookin' like a million Never seen her before, but man, I had a feelin' She's the kind if you swing and miss It'll leave your heart broke, boy Funny what you do when you got nothin' to lose So I counted to three, eased on up and said

"My truck is parked in the parking lot In the back seat's a half-full rack of beer I got a spot to stop and watch a star drop Whatcha say we get there and the hell outta here" Then a "yes" turned into an all-night kiss On the top of a dropped tailgate And man, I couldn't help but think to myself (Damn) Damn, son, you got some pretty good game for a broke boy

(Broke boy, whiskey in your Coke, boy) (Broke boy, broke boy) You got some pretty good game for a broke boy (Broke boy, broke boy, funny like a joke boy) (Broke boy, broke boy)

We woke up to the heat of that summer And that one night turned into two hundred Now she tells me that she loves me right before she goes to bed And she wouldn't be saying that if I never said

"My truck is parked in the parking lot In the back seat's a half-full rack of beer I got a spot to stop and watch a star drop Whatcha say we get there and the hell outta here" Then a "yes" turned into an all-night kiss On the top of a dropped tailgate And man, I couldn't help but think to myself (Damn) Damn, son, you got some pretty good game for a broke boy

Broke boy, whiskey in your Coke, boy Shootin' your shot like a .45 Colt for a Mississippi queen that deserves it all Who'da thought a right-on-the-money honey'd Ever fall for a broke boy

My truck was parked in that parking lot Every one of them backseat beers got drank I didn't have a dime to my last name Aw, but she took mine and I got the Lord to thank That a "yes" turned into an all-night kiss On the top of a dropped tailgate And man, I couldn't help but think to myself (Damn) Damn, son, you got some pretty good game for a broke boy

Broke boy, whiskey in your Coke, boy Lookin' back now, kinda funny like a joke, boy

Hardy

Mississippi queen that deserves it all Who'da thought a right-on-the-money honey'd Ever fall for a broke boy

A right-on-the-money honey'd Ever fall for a broke boy