

# American Country Love Song

Jake Owen

It's two tickets to a concert  
It's a Daytona airbrush T-shirt  
Wondering who's gonna kiss you first  
You know what I'm talking about

Hey, baby, what you doing tonight?  
It's butterflies and Bud Lights  
Under the stars and on the stripes  
Of a beach towel in a Spring Break town

It's playing in the night air  
Through the speakers all night long  
Couple kids just livin'  
That American country love song

In every town, in every place  
There's a boy who's trying to take a chance  
And dance and find a way to run away with her heart  
In the back of an old Ford truck  
In the bar, just looking for love  
In a pair of—oh my—blue eyes, let them fireworks start

That American country love song  
Ain't ever gonna quit playing on and on, and on

It's Chris loves Jenny on a license plate  
It's daddy getting mad 'cause you came home late  
It's one last kiss in the driveway  
Hey, radio DJ, can you play that song  
That she loves? So I can turn it up  
And maybe turn her on  
An American country love song

In every town, in every place  
There's a boy who's trying to take a chance  
And dance and find a way to run away with her heart  
In the back of an old Ford truck  
In the bar, just looking for love  
In a pair of—oh my—blue eyes, let them fireworks start

That American country love song  
Ain't ever gonna quit playing on, and on, and on, and on

So let's raise a glass, cheerleaders and quarterbacks  
Cowboys and country girls, all around this small town world  
To the same old pick up lines, we've tried a million times  
All the bad and good as it gets, to the ones that you ain't met yet

In every town, in every place  
There's a boy who's trying to take a chance  
And dance and find a way to run away with her heart  
In the back of an old Ford truck  
In the bar, just looking for love  
In a pair of—oh my—blue eyes, let them fireworks start

That American country love song  
Ain't ever gonna quit playing on, and on, and on