

Kings Of Neon

Jason Blaine

You won't see no paparazzi popping pictures of nobody
No there ain't nobody famous round here
We don't drive no Maseratis, ain't no Cristal at this party
Just domesticated ice cold beer

All the girls are looking pretty with the blue jeans style
Driving all the country boys wild

And we're rolling like [?] Crown on ice
[?] Saturday night
Queens on our arms, got us feeling like
Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight
We're the kings of neon
Yeah, we're the kings of neon

We keep that jukebox in the corner
Topped up with silver quarters
While that needle spins around on that gold
And the night's just getting started
They roll out the red carpet
When you're dropping C notes out to billfold

Everybody picking up what we're throwing down
Big timing in a small town

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[?] Saturday night
Queens on our arms, got us feeling like
Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight
We're the kings of neon
Yeah, we're the kings of neon

Yeah, we add it up like nobody's gonna do it better
We moving out and we're gonna make it shine forever, eh

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