

The In Crowd

John Conlee

It's five o'clock and one more working day is finally at an end
I hurry from my job and start the car to fight the traffic once
again

Driving down the interstate my tension eases as the traffic thin
s

And I leave my worries far behind and wonder what the in crowd
might be doing

Farther down the road a pretty woman's waiting with a drink for
me

There's a lot of woman there and pretty soon that's where I'm g
onna be

I'm the only one that's missing, I'm the one the in crowd's wai
ting for

And I drive around the back and leave the car, then I open up t
he door

And there stands the in crowd

They're not the sin crowd

They're the light of my life crowd

My kids and my wife crowd

She hands me my car key

And the kids gather 'round me

And it makes me so proud

To be in with the in crowd

Lord I love the in crowd

They're not the sin crowd

They're the light of my life crowd

My kids and my wife crowd

She hands me my car key

And the kids gather 'round me

And it makes me so proud

To be in with the in crowd