Crowd full of boot cut jeans and lipstick DJ cuttin' up a countrified club mix Strobe lights flashin' like a spaceship All this smoke and there ain't no brisket The party's rockin' and the beer's wet That oughta be enough enough to roll in But around here I'm a square peg I bet it wouldn't take long to get...

Back on a dirt road, we'll ride about right now
A bunch of good ole' boys are probably headed out
All piled up in the back of that Chevy
Pickin' up the girls, goin' down to the levee
On a dirt road, sippin' home grown moonshine
Gettin' all tore up on a country high
You know I wouldn't mind gettin' gone
Back on a dirt road

Ladies gettin' down, down, chirpin' like crickets Fools runnin' 'round, 'round, gettin' them digits I got a beer that I keep on tippin' But the buzz ain't nothin' like the buzz...

Back on a dirt road, we'll ride about right now
A bunch of good ole' boys are probably headed out
All piled up in the back of that Chevy
Pickin' up the girls, goin' down to the levee
On a dirt road, sippin' home grown moonshine
Gettin' all tore up on a country high
You know I wouldn't mind gettin' gone
Back on a dirt road
Back on a dirt road

Why the Hell it take me all night
To crank her up and hit the headlights
It's gonna feel good to let them ole' mud tires roll, roll, roll

Back on a dirt road, we'll ride about right now
A bunch of good ole' boys are probably headed out
All piled up in the back of that Chevy
Pickin' up the girls, goin' down to the levee
On a dirt road, sippin' home grown moonshine
Gettin' all tore up on a country high
You know I wouldn't mind gettin' gone
Yeah I'm right back where I belong
Back on a dirt road
Back on a dirt road
Back on a dirt road
Back on an old dirt road