

Thunderbird

Toby Keith

Everybody's gone to Thunderbird
I left out the minute that I got the word
They're tyin' up their boats and they're drinking beer
Somebody get them swimmin' women over here
We're gonna party till they call the law
You're gonna see it like you never saw
You're gonna hear it like you never heard
Everybody's gone to Thunderbird

Way outside of town we've got a little lake
Where people pull their boats out here to holiday
As you feel the summer breeze blowin' through your hair
You can smell the weed burnin' from way over there
And hear our country music as we pass the shore
And when we get to Hog Creek cove we'll turn it up some more
Bring along some ice and lots of beer and booze
And a jug of something stronger for the evenin' news

Everybody's gone to Thunderbird
Hell, I left out the minute that I got the word
We're tyin' up our boats and we're drinkin' beer
Somebody get them swimmin' women over here
We're gonna party till they call the law
You're gonna see it like you never saw
Oh, you're gonna hear it like you never heard
Everybody's gone to Thunderbird

Later on we'll sneak away from her and him
The water should be perfect for a midnight swim
Play underwater tag down around the bend
We like to fool like we were back in school again
Sing and play guitar until the sun comes up
Baby, pour a little whiskey in my coffee cup
If your head is still spinnin' and your eyes are blurred
It's a bloody mary morning here at Thunderbird

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Oh, you're gonna hear it like you never heard
Everybody's gone to Thunderbird
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Five, six, seven, eight