

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