

## Black Top

Tracy Lawrence

Sunset's fadein' to a dark sky  
Supposed to be in the 80's all night  
Stay hot never cool off  
Ya ain't gotta put on much baby  
Tshirt and cut off's and maybe your  
Braves cap hair pulled back  
Thank God this week is through  
Can't wait to see you

Down on the blacktop  
Out in the neon  
A mile long of headlights taillights and radios  
Circle a couple times  
Wear out the white (broken) lines  
Head to the parking lot of the texaco  
I can't wait to kiss you under the bright lights  
Show you off to everyone passing by  
Down on the blacktop

Hit all the street light parties  
808 shaking that concrete  
Lovin' how you're movin'  
You let me know you're into me  
Yeah that's where I wanna be

We'll be the only high we're on  
Yeah take it in  
And burn it up till dawn