

## Park

Tyler Hubbard

I got a souped-up ride, and I really wanna ride you 'round  
And this time of night, there ain't no red lights out  
We got a good, long stretch of road  
To see how fast this thing will go  
But that shoulder on the side's lookin' mighty fine right now

I can drive you from this holler to Hollywood  
Got like 700 horses under the hood  
But I can't hold you at this high speed  
And you look good in that side seat  
While we makin' these tires scream in this old car  
All I wanna do is park  
All I wanna do is park

We can burn this old dirt road like a racetrack  
Or we can turn the key and let the seats lay way back  
Count the midnight windshield stars  
Watch the sunrise in my arms  
If we don't go nowhere, girl, I wouldn't hate that

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Oh, yeah-yeah-yeah  
Oh, oh

Mm, the way you lookin' in that glow, 'bout to go crazy  
Wanna cut that engine, kiss you slow, baby, oh, baby

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All I wanna do is park  
All I wanna do is  
All I wanna do is park  
All I wanna do is  
Pull this thing right over, oh, yeah  
All I wanna do is  
Pull this thing on over