

## Hey Boy, Hey Girl

Upchurch

Hey girl whatcha doin' tonight?  
Let's get lost in the fog behind these old headlights  
You wanna lay in my lap as your favorite song plays  
As the static from the AM gets worse as we swerve lanes  
Hey boy is your bench seat ready for a shotgun queen like me  
Is your tank on E, did you fix that leak?  
If I'm gonna slide in close to you, do what you're supposed to do

Hey boy, hey girl  
The outskirts are waitin' for me to rock your world  
Justin Moore on the radio, feet on the dash, sixth gear wide open  
I only wanna crash into your arms, your lips, your kiss  
A night like this you don't wanna miss  
Stepside sittin' outside, give me the chance, take my hand  
Hey girl

Hey girl this tank ain't on E  
I'm about to spend every dollar I made this week  
On cleanin' this Ford and a red-head flannel that you end up takin' 'cause you wanna sleep in it  
Hey boy is your playlist jumpin'  
Does it rattle the glass, two Kenwoods thumpin'?  
I know it's somethin' when you wrap me uptight  
And that Carhartt jacket I'ma steel tonight

Hey boy, hey girl  
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Justin Moore on the radio, feet on the dash, sixth gear wide open  
I only wanna crash into your arms, your lips, your kiss  
A night like this you don't wanna miss  
Stepside sittin' outside, give me the chance, take my hand  
Hey girl

Harvest moon comin' up in your eyes  
Carolina with a wild hair side  
Down home with a small-town vibe  
And we'll be talkin' Tennessee tonight

Hey boy, hey girl  
The outskirts are waitin' for me to rock your world  
Justin Moore on the radio, feet on the dash, sixth gear wide open  
I only wanna crash into your arms, your lips, your kiss  
A night like this you don't wanna miss  
This time sittin' outside, give me the chance, take my hand

Hey girl