

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

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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