

Guy Clark, Out In The Parking Lot

. . ."antithesis of the 'Boot Scootin Boogie'. Right up my alley."

I was sittin' on the fender of someone else's truck
Drinking Old Crow whisky, hot 7-up
Out in the parking lot

You can hear the band a playin right through the wall
Ain't no cover charge, there ain't no last call
Out in the parking lot

Now there's a couple of cowpokes puttin' up there dukes
Wasn't much to it after both of m puked
Out in the parking lot

Now someone called the police and the police finally came
And they wrote m a couple of tickets and they took a couple of names
Out in the parking lot

Chorus

I love to see the neon dancin' on the gravel
I love to hear the pickup trucks come unraveled
Some have given up, some have given in
Looks like everybody's looking for a friend
Out in the parking lot

Oops there's a couple who could not wait to get home
They're probably in love so let's leave them alone
Out in the parking lot

The band is on the bus, they're all loaded up to leave
But the drummer's got a girlfriend and she's tuggin at his sleeve
Out in the parking lot

Chorus

Everybody's gone, they've shut out all the lights
The dust begins to settle and it's never been so quiet
Out in the parking lot