

# Steve Wariner, Road Trippin'

Feed the cat, grab the road map  
Put the house key under the mat  
Don't forget to leave the kitchen light on

Pack your bags, hit the trail  
Tell the neighbors to pick up the mail  
The nice couple down at the end of the street  
With the pink flamigo 'neath the willow tree

(chorus)

Put your silver key into my cold ignition  
Burn a little rubber with me  
Road trippin'  
Head for the nearest beach  
Do a little skinny dippin'  
Gonna get wild and free  
Road trippin', Road trippin', Road trippin' with me

We're headin' south swerving about  
Cause I'm tastin' that crawdad in my mouth  
Cakey cornbread and sippin' on sweet tea

We got the fuzzy dice, the bobbin' dog  
The little pine tree freshener and the radio on  
It doesn't get any better than this  
Pretty baby, how's about a kiss?  
Pretty baby, how's about a kiss?

(repeat chorus)