

# Travis Tritt, Country Club

I took a double take out on the interstate  
When I saw her makin' eyes at me  
So I followed her down to clubhouse drive  
Past the pool & the 18th green  
& In the parkin' lot...I said it's mighty hot  
Maybe I could buy you a beer  
She said I'm glad you asked...but I'll have to pass  
Cause only members are allowed in here...and I said  
Chorus:

Well I'm a member of a country club  
Country music is what I love  
I drive an old Ford pick-up truck  
I do my drink-in from a dixie cup  
Yea I'm a bona-fide dancin' fool  
I shoot a mighty mean game of pool  
At any honky-tonk or roadside pub  
I'm a member of a country club  
You look so invitin'...thought it might be excitin'  
For a woman with a limousine  
To go bouncin around...in a beat up truck  
With a man...in wore out jeans  
It's five o'clock before Friday night  
Here's where the fun begins  
So don't worry 'bout your reputation  
Cause you can tell all your friends  
Chorus (2x's)