

Verse 2:

We fogged up the window in my old chevy
I was willin' but she wasn't ready'
So I settled for a burger and a grape snow cone
I dropped her off early but I didn't go home

Down by the river on a Friday night
A few Miller can in the pale moonlight
Talkin' 'bout cars and dreamin' 'bout women
Never had a plan, just a livin' for the minute

Chorus: