

# Tell Me Where To Park

Brett Eldredge

I got the chrome all shined up  
Look how the moon just climbed up  
Who knows where we'll wind up, ooh  
A finger hangin' on your belt look  
Finger flippin' for the right tune  
You know how bad I want you, ooh  
Oh, I hope that you likin' how I handle the curves  
I can't think straight and I'm startin' to swerve so let's go

No more drivin' around in circles, let's roll  
I could show you my moves while we're headlights ends  
And brake lights burnin' like a Cuban cigar  
Sittin' by the tree in your neighbor's yard  
Or outside of town where the wild things are  
Just tell me where to park, tell me where to park  
Tell me where to park,  
Tell me where to park,  
Just tell me where to park  
Ooh

We don't need a drop of gasoline  
Settin' off sparks in the passenger seat  
You can write your name in the window steam, ooh  
And we can hit a hundred standin' still  
Barely hangin' on on the top of a hill  
Slidin' on the hood, kickin' off your heels, ooh

Come on let's go.  
No more drivin' around in circles, let's roll  
I could show you my moves while we're headlights ends  
And brake lights burnin' like a Cuban cigar  
Sittin' by the tree in your neighbor's yard  
Or outside of town where the wild things are  
Just tell me where to park, tell me where to park  
Tell me where to park,  
Tell me where to park,  
Just tell me where to park

Let's park

Well we still got time fore the moon runs out  
To find what these hearts are beatin' about so let's go.

No more drivin' around in circles, let's roll  
I could show you my moves while we're headlights ends  
And brake lights burnin' like a Cuban cigar  
Sittin' by the tree in your neighbor's yard  
Or outside of town where the wild things are  
Just tell me where to park, tell me where to park  
Tell me where to park,  
Tell me where to park,  
Tell me where to park yeah

Tell me where to park,  
Yeah tell me where to park