Food's on the table and the coffee's getting cold And I haven't eaten since I don't know when My 8-track's pumpin' out a country song And I'm tearing down the highway again

There's a little hideaway
Where my baby waits for me
In a little cozy booth by the door
I looked all around but my baby had gone
She just couldn't wait anymore

My 8-track's pumpin' out a country song
About a girl that's done me wrong
My 8-track's playing all your favorite songs
So come on honey sing along

It's a Tennessee tradition
To loose your inhibition
So check your attitude by the door
And hear this little tune that I wrote this afternoon
And I won't bother you anymore

My 8-track's pumpin' out a country song
About a girl that's done me wrong
My 8-track's playing all your favorite songs
So come on honey sing along
My 8-track's pumpin' out a country song
About a girl that's done me wrong
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So come on honey sing along

8-track
My 8-track player of love
My 8-track player of love