

Wal-Mart Parking Lot

Chris Cagle

I remember the summer I turned sixteen
And that old jalopy Daddy gave to me
It had holes in the floor and just a 305
But I didn't care 'cause I could finally drive
There wasn't much to do in my hometown
So every weekend night, we would all go down:

There were freaks and hippies in my high school
Football players all tryin' to be cool
And everybody scramblin' to hide their beer
When the cops drove by 'til the coast was clear
Kids fallin' in and out of love
On the hood of Chevys, in the beds of trucks
We were stumblin' our way through life 'til our senior year
But man we sure did learn a lot
In that Wal-Mart parking lot

She had long blond hair and sea-green eyes
The most beautiful thing I'd ever seen in my life
But I was young and dumb and didn't have a line
And all I could say was, "Can I call ya' sometime?"
She just said no and walked away
And that was the first time I felt my heart break

Yeah, we all did a lot of livin'
It was small-town teenage heaven

Well I had my first kiss, my first love
Got my ass kicked but I got back up
Lost my way, found it again
Had one long buzz and a dozen best friends
In that Wal-Mart parking lot
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