

Chevy Van

Eric Church

I gave a girl a ride in my wagon,
she crawled in and took control.
She was tired, and her mind was dragging.
And I said get some sleep,
we'll get on down that road.

Like a picture, she was laying there,
moonlight dancing off her hair.
She woke up and took me by the hand.
She's gonna love me in my Chevy Van,
and that's alright with me.

Ya, her young face, was like that of an angel.
And her long leg's were tan and brown.
You better keep your eyes on that road, boy.
You better slow this vehicle down.

Cause like a picture, she was laying there,
moonlight dancing off her hair.
She woke up and took me by the hand.
She's gonna love me in my Chevy Van,
and that's alright with me.

Ya, I put her out in a town that was so small,
you could throw a rock from end to end.
A dirt road mainstreet,
She walked off in her barefeet.
And it's a shame I won't be passing that way again.

Cause like a picture, she was laying there,
moonlight dancing off her hair.
She woke up and took me by the hand.
We made love me in my Chevy Van,
and that's alright with me.

Ya, like a picture, she was laying there,
moonlight dancing off her hair.
She woke up and took me by the hand.
And we made love me in my Chevy Van.
We made love in my Chevy Van,
and that's alright with me.