

Barefoot Blue Jean Night

Jake Owen

A full moon shining bright
Edge of the water we were feelin' alright
Back down a country road
The girls are always hot and the beer is ice cold

Cadillac horns on the hood
My buddy Frankie had his dad hook him up good
Girls smiled when we rolled by
They'd hop in the back and we'd cruise to the river side

Woah, never gonna grow up
Woah, never gonna slow down
Woah
We were shining like lighters in the dark in the middle of a rock show
Woah, we were doing it right
Woah, we were comin' to life
Woah Yeah, caught up in a southern summer barefoot blue jean night

Blue eyes and auburn hair
Sittin' looking pretty by the fire in a lawn chair
New to town and new to me
Her ruby red lips were sippin' on sweet tea
Shot me a look like a shootin' star
So I grabbed a beer and my old guitar
Then we sat around 'til the break of dawn
Howlin' and singin' our favorite songs

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Woah We were shining like lighters in the dark in the middle of a rock show
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Whoa
Yeah, caught up in a southern summer barefoot blue jean night

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Whoa
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Whoa
Barefoot, blue jean night
Whoa
A barefoot, blue jean night
Whoa
Barefoot, blue jean night
A barefoot, blue jean night
It's a barefoot, blue jean night
A barefoot, blue jean night