

# Barefoot Blue Jean Night

Jake Owen

A full moon shinin' 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 him up good  
Girls smile when we roll by They hop in the back, and we cruise to the river side (Whoa-oh)  
Never gonna grow up (Whoa-oh)  
Never gonna slow down (Whoa-oh)  
We were shinin' like lighters in the dark  
In the middle of a rock show (Whoa-oh)  
We were doin' it right (Whoa-oh)  
We were comin' alive (Whoa-oh)  
Yeah, caught in a southern summer, barefoot, blue jean night  
Blue eyes and auburn hair  
Sittin' lookin' pretty by the fire in a lawn chair  
New to town, and new to me  
Her ruby red lips was sippin' on sweet tea  
Shot me in love like a shootin' star So, I grabbed a beer and an old guitar  
Then we sat around till the break of dawn  
Howlin' and singin' our favorite song  
(Whoa-oh)  
Never gonna grow up (Whoa-oh) Never gonna slow down (Whoa-oh)  
We were shinin' like lighters in the dark  
In the middle of a rock show (Whoa-oh) We were doin' it right (Whoa-oh)  
We were comin' alive (Whoa-oh)  
Yeah, caught up in a southern summer, barefoot, blue jean night  
Whoa-oh, never gonna grow up, ha  
Never gonna slow down  
We were shinin' like lighters in the dark  
In the middle of a rock show (Whoa-oh)  
We were doin' it right (Whoa-oh)  
We were comin' alive (Whoa-oh)  
Yeah, caught in a southern summer, barefoot, blue jean night  
(Whoa-oh)  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>