

# Tailgate Blues

Luke Bryan

I catch my buzz in the black of night,  
Where nobody ever goes and the warm wind blows.  
If I loose my cool in the open and shows,  
that I'm down and I ain't alright.  
I search my soul where there is no moon.  
The trees all cross and are covered in moss.  
If the crickets wanna know, then I'll tell 'em what I lost.  
Oh, I've got the tailgate blues. I ain't sure where it all began.  
Somewhere out here, I know.  
This bridge was a little more crowded,  
than I was playing a tailgate show.  
Now, I'm just sitting here alone.  
To catch my buzz in the black of night,  
Where nobody ever goes and the warm wind blows.  
If I loose my cool in the open and shows,  
that I'm down and I ain't alright.  
I search my soul where there is no moon.  
The trees all cross and are covered in moss.  
If the crickets wanna know, then I'll tell 'em what I lost.  
Oh, I've got the tailgate blues. Damn that AM radio, for playing more than a song.  
My heart won't beat if the strings are broke.  
The melody's hittin' me wrong.  
Right here where she belongs.  
I catch my buzz in the black of night,  
Where nobody ever goes and the warm wind blows.  
If I loose my cool in the open and shows,  
that I'm down and I ain't alright.  
I search my soul where there is no moon.  
The trees all cross and are covered in moss.  
If the crickets wanna know, then I'll tell 'em what I lost.  
Oh, I've got the tailgate blues. The crickets heard my story.  
And I listened to them sing.  
Yes, I closed the tailgate up.  
Ain't no telling what tomorrow might bring,  
maybe me and a dixie cup.  
That won't be enough. Yes, I catch my buzz in the black of night,  
Where nobody ever goes and the warm wind blows.  
If I loose my cool in the open and shows,  
that I'm down and I ain't alright.  
I search my soul where there is no moon.  
The trees all cross and are covered in moss.  
If the crickets wanna know, then I'll tell 'em what I lost.

Oh, I've got the tailgate blues.I catch my buzz in the black of night,  
Where nobody ever goes and the warm wind blows.  
If I loose my cool in the open and shows,  
that I'm down and I ain't alright.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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