



# BRAD PAISLEY MOONSHINE IN THE TRUNK

Got a '69 Camaro with a Ram Jet 502  
I could win the pole at Bristol, baby  
But I'm ridin' 'round with you  
Bored as hell we might as well  
Burn this tank of gas  
'Cause if we're goin' nowhere, girl  
Let's go nowhere fast

*[Chorus:]*

Like there's moonshine in the trunk  
And blue lights on our tail  
Like if we get caught they're gonna haul  
us off to jail  
Like we're helpin' out Uncle Jesse  
Makin' a midnight run  
Let's drive tonight like this whole  
county's dry  
And there's moonshine in the trunk

Well they say that's how the Duke boys  
And NASCAR started out  
They were haulin' bootleg liquor  
And look where they are now  
Chances are I gotta Mason jar Rollin'  
'round in the back  
That white lightnin's long gone

But it shouldn't be hard to act  
Like there's moonshine in the trunk  
And blue lights on our tail  
Like if we get caught they're gonna haul  
us off to jail  
Like we're helpin' out Uncle Jesse  
Makin' a midnight run  
Let's drive tonight like this whole  
county's dry  
And there's moonshine in the trunk  
  
Whoa, oh, oh  
Let's pretend we're runnin' from the law  
Whoa, oh, oh  
Like we're the Bonnie and Clyde of alcohol  
  
Like there's moonshine in the trunk  
And blue lights on our tail  
Like if we get caught they're gonna haul  
us off to jail  
Like we're helpin' out Uncle Jesse  
Makin' a midnight run  
Let's drive tonight like this whole  
county's dry  
And there's moonshine in the trunk