



Becky was a beauty from south Alabama
Her daddy had a heart like a nine-pound
hammer

Think he even did a little time in the
slammer

What was I thinkin'?

She snuck out one night and met me by the
front gate

Her daddy came out wavin' that twelve
gauge

We tore out the drive he peppered my
tailgate

What was I thinkin'?

Oh, I knew there'd be hell to pay
But that crossed my mind a little too late...
'cause I was...

[chorus:]

Thinkin' 'bout a little white tank top sittin'
right

There in the middle by me

I was thinkin' 'bout a long kiss man just
gotta get

Goin' where a night might lead

I know what I was feelin'

But what was I thinkin'... what was I
thinkin'

By the county line the cops were nippin' on
our heels

Pulled off the road and kicked it in four-
wheel

DIERKS BENTLEY WHAT WAS I THINKIN'

Shut off the lights and tore through the
corn field

What was I thinkin'?

Out the other side she was hollerin' faster
Took a dirt road and had the radio blastin'
Hit the honky tonk for a little close dancin'
What was I thinkin'?

Oh, I knew there'd be hell to pay
But that crossed my mind a little too late...
'cause I was...

[repeat chorus]

When a mountain of a man with a "born to
kill" tattoo

Tried to cut in I knocked out his front
tooth

We ran outside hood-slidin' like bo duke
What was I thinkin'?

I finally got her home at a half past too
late

Her daddy's in a lawn chair sittin' on the
driveway

Put it in park as he started my way

What was I thinkin', oh what was I thinkin'

Then she gave a come-and-get-me grin
And like a bullet we were gone again...

'cause I was

[repeat chorus]