## Last Lap Dustin Lynch

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Intro:			
Eb	Bb	C	G#
E		_	
В			
G1010/12			
D  10			
A  8			
E			x2
Verse:	_		
Eb	Bb		
Hey it was bumper to bumper on the town square			
C	G#		
Windows rolled down	feel the summer	air	
Eb	Bb		
We would bark the t	ires peeling out	ta there	
C	G#		
To make the girls s	tare, make the g	irls stare	
Eb	Bb		
Drive from the Sonia	c across the rai	lroad tracks	
C	G#		
Down to the mall the	en make your way	back	
Eb	Bb		
Take your Route 44	coke and pour ou	t half	
C	G#		Eb
Make room for Jack,	fill it up with	Jack and it w	vas
,	<b>-</b>		
Chorus:			
Bb	С		
Yeah, were kings and	_		
G#	Eb		
Cruising South Jacks			
Bb	C Bb	G# Bb	Eb
			ED
Riding up and down	_	erry go round	
Bb	C		
Just more of the same	_		
G#	Eb		
Making memories with time to waste			
Bb	_		
And it ran out we to		_	
C Bb G# Bb	Eb	Bb C	G#
One last lap around	this town		

Verse:

Eb Bb

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Hot little honey climbing up on in my truck
Rolling along sitting shotgun
Look like a firecracker coming undone
                      G# [Pause]
Make your heart jump, jump, jump, like
Chorus:
                           C
Yeah, were kings and queens
Cruising South Jackson Street
                         C
                             Вb
                                    G#
                                           Вb
                                                   Eb
Riding up and down that all night merry go round
                              C
Just more of the same old same
                                  Eb
Making memories with time to waste
Bb
And it ran out we took
   Bb
          G# Bb
                              Eb
One last lap around this town
Eb
       Вb
              C
                    G#
                           (x2)
Bridge:
G#
 And every time I come back here
It takes me back to the years
when we would drive around and around
and around and around singing
Chorus(x2):
Bb
                           C
Yeah, were kings and queens
Cruising South Jackson Street
                                                   Eb
                             Bb
                                    G#
Riding up and down that all night merry go round
Just more of the same old same
G#
                                  Eb
Making memories with time to waste
And it ran out we took
    Bb
          G# Bb
                              Eb
One last lap around this town
```