

# What Was I Thinkin'

Dierks Bentley

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 an' met me by the front gate  
Her daddy came out a-wavin' that 12-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 thinkin' 'bout a little white tank top  
Sittin' right there in the middle by me  
An' I was thinkin' 'bout a long kiss  
Man, just gotta get goin', where the 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 an' kicked it in four-wheel  
Shut off the lights an' tore through a cornfield  
What was I thinkin'? At the other side, she was hollerin', "Faster"  
Took a dirt road, 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 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 the night might lead  
I know what I was feelin'  
But what was I thinkin'?  
What was I thinkin'? 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 two, later  
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'?  
Oh, what was I thinkin'? Then she gave a "Come an' get me" grin  
An' like a bullet, we were gone again  
'Cause I was 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 the night might lead  
I know what I was feelin'  
Yeah I know what was I feelin'  
But what was I thinkin'?

What was I thinkin'?  
I know what I was feelin'  
What was I thinkin'?  
Guess I was thinkin' 'bout that tank top  
Spread out

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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