So cast away all our cares in the world, like a worm on a hook on a cane pole line,

Let your hair down, kick your feet up let a country boy show yo u a real good time.

So honey lets find a little fun, make a little noise, throw a little sawdust on a hardwood floor,

wanna shine that buckle, while I'm holdin' you tight, on a good time lonestar Saturday night

Naw, don't worry bout the preacher man, he used to play fiddle in a honkey tonk band.

I'll have you there bright and early in the front row pew, Lord knows I love lovin on you

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Let your hair down, kick your feet up let a country boy show yo u a real good time.

Call your Mama, tell her don't wait. Leave the light on cause we're gonna be late.

Gonna do it up right, Gonna shut the place down, Gonna find a h ighway a little ways from town,

Down a dirt road, past a windmill, round the pumpjack just over the hill,

there's a tire swing hangin from a live oak tree, we can flip s kinny dippin down in the creek

So cast away all our cares in the world, like a worm on a hook on a cane pole line,

Let your hair down, kick your feet up let a country boy show yo u a real good time.

Girl let me love you, like its our last night, I wanna see the stars in your eyes,

Then make a little magic there in the moonlight, and top it off with a Texas sunrise.

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