

## Down Home Boys

Cole Swindell

If there's a full moon hanging high  
You can bet there's a jacked up four wheel drive  
Cruising with the crew with a beer on ice,  
Looking for the girls that'll let their hair down  
Lead us on, get us thinking they might  
Share a little sugar on a Friday night  
Making midnight memories lighting up the sky  
In the country side we turn it up loud

Down here we keep the good times flowing,  
Red dirt flying, and the radio going  
We got each other's back and everybody knows it,  
Yeah me and my down home boys  
Know how to show a town what's up  
We pass it around then fill it back up  
Ain't nobody gonna live this life up  
Like me and my down home boys

We're tighter than the tops will twist off  
When the sun goes down and the work day's gone  
Like something straight out of a country song,  
Raised up all farm tan tough  
With the scuffs all over our boots  
Little rough tangled up in our roots  
Yeah, we got a little soft side too  
When the girls get us all wrapped up

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No, ain't nothing ever gonna come between us  
Like me and my down home boys

Yeah me and these dawn home boys  
Like me and my dawn home boys