

# The Sleeping Bag Song

Dean Brody

Fishin poles leanin' on the tailgate  
Bbq brickets a startin to glow  
Cabin light reflectin off a quiet lake  
Nothin more romantic than campfire smoke

Haven't seen you much this past week girl  
You go your way and I go my mine  
Pass u on the porch, we're from two different worlds  
But this weekend we're gonna make it right

[chorus:]

We'll heat some rocks till they're red hot  
I'll throw 'em in a water trough  
Make a hot tub  
The rocky mountain kind  
Yeah it's time we took a rest  
We've got a love to protect  
So nothin' comes between you and I  
Let's share a sleepin' bag tonight

We used hang out in that row boat  
Sure glad we brought it out tonight  
Lets hope that old girl, she still floats  
So I can catch us a couple big fish to fry

Your as pretty as a picture in them gum boots  
Sand in your hair, mud on your cheeks  
I miss times like this, when I could hang out with you  
When love was young and time was free

[chorus]

[repeat chorus]