

A Thing For You

Easton Corbin

Old stars fall to the ground
Floors are flat and the moon is round
Grass is green and skies are blue
And girl I got a thing for you

Old trucks rattle down gravel roads
Rivers wind and the north wind blows
Raindrops fall on old tin roofs
Girl I got a thing for you

Dreamers dream and wishers wish
Talkers talk and fishers fish
Sunset's in the west each day
Don't ask me why it goes that way

Old cowboys ain't got much to say
Christmas comes on Christmas day
And I guess what I'm gettin' into
Is girl I got a thing for you

Farmers farm and painters paint
God is good and the devil ain't
Summer's hot and sidewalks crack
Don't ask me why it goes like that

Now slide on over next to me
Let me kiss those pretty red lips so sweet
And get lost in your eyes of blue
Cause girl I got a thing for you

When it comes to you girl I'm a fool
Cause I got a thing for you