Brushy Creek

Josh Abbott Band

Verse 1 I got a guitar; you got a smile. We can go to Brushy Creek for a while and have us a good time. There ain't nothing like the sound of the hill country singing in the background. Verse 2 Well your grandparents own this land, built this house with their hands and lived a good life. Now they're looking down dancing to the hill country background. Chorus Oh there's a round rock that lies midstream. We can go there and share our dreams. Hike on up to the railroad tracks and maybe hold hands when we walk back. Verse 3 A place to think and come back home when we're tired and feeling alone in this good life. Where our love is found in the hill country singing in the background. Verse 4 I got a guitar; you got a ring. Let's go to Brushy Creek this spring and have us a good time. There ain't nothing like the sound of the hill country singing in the background.