

# Gotta Get Me Down Home

Little Texas

Gotta get me down home, gimme some of that old time country soul  
Throw a line out in the river and just watch the tide roll  
No shirt or shoes required, it's all about friends and a big bonfire  
Here's the camp to come, where the membership never expires

That timber is jumping every Saturday night  
Got the rafters tangled up in Christmas lights  
Don't need no bar that pump the keg  
Got the girls all showing what the good Lord gave 'em  
Gotta get back, gotta get me down home

Gotta get me down home, a tiny little town on a no dirt road  
Population, 139, let's make it 1 4 0, about tuppence  
Find a little shack and a picket fence  
Someone to love and a life that just makes sense

That timber is jumping every Saturday night  
Got the rafters tangled up in Christmas lights  
Don't need no bar that pump the keg  
Got the girls all showing what the good Lord gave 'em  
Gotta get back, gotta get me down home, down home, yeah

Don't need no bar that pump the keg  
Got the girls all showing what the good Lord gave 'em  
Gotta get back, gotta get me down home  
Gotta get me down home, down home  
Gotta get me down home, gotta get me down home