

## Down on the Farm

Tim McGraw

Every Friday night there's a steady cloud of dust  
That leads back to a field filled with pickup trucks  
Got old Hank cranking way up loud  
Got coolers in the back  
Tailgates down  
There's a big fire burnin' but don't be alarmed  
It's just country boys and girls gettin' down on the farm

Ed's been on the tractor ain't seen Becky all week  
Somebody said they seen 'em heading down to the creek  
Farmer Johnson's daughters just pulled up in a jeep  
Man he knows how to grow 'em if ya know what I mean  
Old Dave's gettin' loud but he don't mean no harm  
We're just country boys and girls gettin' down on the farm

You can have a lot of fun in a New York minute  
But there's some things you can't do inside those city limits  
Ain't no closing time  
Ain't no cover charge  
Just country boys and girls gettin' down on the farm

Well you can come as you are  
There ain't no dress code  
Just some rural route rules that you need to know  
Don't mess with the bull  
He can get real mean  
Don't forget to shut the gate  
Stay out of the beans  
If it starts to rainin' will just head to the barn  
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Oh let's get down y'all  
Stay out of that hay