

## Hot Night in the Country

Tracy Byrd

Two buttons on her blouse open  
Along with the windows, hopin'  
She might catch an evenin' breeze  
Oh, yeah

Ice cube down her neck drippin'  
Oh, my look where it's slippin'  
Got me sweatin' like a glass of tea

It's a hot night in the country  
Takin' us to an all time high  
Gettin' downright sultry  
And it can only get hotter tonight

The whole time that I see her  
Coolin' herself by the freezer  
I'm steady pickin' up steam

She sighs and that ain't helpin'  
Already had me meltin'  
Like a scoop of homemade ice cream

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A hot night in the country, yeah