

# Shake the Frost

Tyler Childers

You remind me of a Sunday  
Back home in ole' Kentucky  
With the church choirs just beltin' to the pines  
And I love you like the mountains  
Love's the way the mornin' opens  
To a soft and bright greetin' from the sun

So if it'd make you stay  
I wouldn't act so angry all the time  
I wouldn't keep it all inside  
And I'd let you know how much I loved you every day  
So darlin' will ya stay right here  
And shake this frost off of my bones

Well I used to ride a Mustang  
And I'd run that thing on high hopes  
Til' they raised the price of dreams so high I couldn't pay  
So I let that car just sit there  
When I should've took you driving  
With the windows down while the music played

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