

# Tim McGraw, Down On The Farm

Every friday night there's a steady cloud of dust  
That leads back to a field filled with pick-up trucks  
Got old Hank crankin 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 headed down to the creek  
Farmer Johnson's daughter's just pulled up in a Jeep  
Man he knows how to grow em if you know what i mean  
Old Dave's gettin loud but he don't mean harm  
We're just country boys and girls gettin down on the farm

Chorus:

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

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 cause he can get real mean  
Don't forget to shut the gate, stay outta the beans  
If it starts to rain then we'll just head to the barn  
We're country boys and girls gettin down on the farm

Chorus

Let's get down y'all

Stay outta that hay