

# **Livin' It Up**

**Aaron Pritchett**

There's a dirt road out where the blacktop ends  
Down past where the river bends  
Turn left when you see the barn  
That's Eddie's farm  
There's beer kegs and F-150s  
Country girls lookin' pretty  
Good old boys gettin' good and loud It's a rowdy crowd  
But it ain't a party  
We ain't set the scene  
Big Joe walks over to the brush pile  
With a can of kerosene  
And we light it up  
Tailgates down as a little, brown jug  
We're passing around  
Fillin' little, red cups  
It's powerful stuff  
Out in the sticks, we ain't shy  
Gonna set it off like the Fourth of July  
All week long's still a slow fuse burnin'  
But tonight we're gonna light it up  
'Til Friday we're slazed to the same old grime  
But today we can all unwind  
Hey, everybody's feelin' fine In the firelight  
There's a redhead lookin' pretty smokin'  
Hot in a red and white polka dot dress  
Man, she sure looks fun Oh, here she comes  
Lord, I'd love to have her  
Teach me a thing or two  
That girl, she's a little firecracker  
How 'bout me and you?  
Light it up Tailgates down as a little, brown jug  
We're passing around Fillin' little, red cups  
It's powerful stuff  
Out in the sticks, we ain't shy  
Gonna set it off like the Fourth of July  
All week long's been a slow fuse burnin'  
But tonight we're gonna light it up  
Light it up  
Tailgates down as a little' brown jug  
We're passing around Fillin' little, red cups  
It's powerful stuff Out in the sticks, we ain't shy  
Gonna set it off like the Fourth of July  
All week long's been a slow fuse burnin'  
But tonight we're gonna light it up  
Yeah, we gonna light it up It's like a slow fuse burnin'  
Oh, light it up (Oh, oh, oh)