[Blake:]

Well the moon just came over the tree tops And the whipper wheel started to sing So I slipped down the hill Got into the still And drank til my ears started to ring

I followed a trail to through the hollow To a shack back in the woods
Its my eighteenth birthday
Honey come out and play
Its time that we got to no good

[Duet:]

Now I aint afraind to be lonely But I still wanna learn about love Im a hillbilly child raised in the wild Come lay down on my bare skin rug

[Miranda:]

My dress is torn up and tattered
My daddy left a long time ago
And my hair just hangs down
I never made it to town
Momma said thats where bad people go

But me and my sister been talkin'
Shes eighteen one year older than me
She laid down with a man
I want to understand what she says
I'll never believe

[Duet:]

Now I aint afraind to be lonely But I still wanna learn about love Im a hillbilly child raised in the wild Lay me down on your bare skin rug

[Blake:]

Now I need a woman [Miranda:]
And I need a man [Duet:]
We aint got nobody
An' we aint even kin

Now I aint afraind to be lonely
But I still wanna learn about love
Im a hillbilly child raised in the wild
Lay me down on your bare skin rug
Come lay down on my bare skin rug