

# Boat Names

Brian Kelley

Hey, baby, let me make you a drink  
That sun's just starting to sink  
The sky is red, orange and pink  
It's a perfect night, girl, don't you think?  
We could stroll on down to the dock of the bay  
Walk around, look all them boat names

I could see us in the one right there  
Big blue letters say without a care  
Wind blowin' through your beach blonde hair  
Sun kissed in the salty air  
Here with you, I could float away  
Holdin' hands and dreamin' 'bout boat names

One of these days  
I'm puttin' your pretty little name of the back of a 45-footer, hah  
Yeah, baby, what you say?  
You pick the paint  
And I'll find an island with the little white sand lookin' like sugar  
Might sound crazy, but one day  
I'm gonna make your name one of them boat names

We'll set sail on the Britney Marie  
Big blue water turnin' emerald green  
Spend the winter in the Florida Keys  
Chase the sun and the summer breeze  
Anchor down at the end of the day  
Still holdin' your hand lookin' at them boat names

One of these days  
I'm puttin' your pretty little name of the back of a 45-footer, hah  
Yeah, baby, what you say?  
You pick the paint  
And I'll find an island with the little white sand lookin' like sugar  
Might sound crazy, but one day  
I'm gonna make your name one of them boat names

Ride her own wave  
Get to livin' our life in a slow lane  
Sure sounds good and it feels right  
Your name right there's gonna look nice

One of these days (One of these days)  
I'm puttin' your pretty little name of the back of a 45-footer, hah  
Yeah, baby, what you say?  
You pick the paint  
And I'll find an island with the little white sand lookin' like sugar, yeah  
Might sound crazy, but one day  
I'm gonna make your name one of them boat names

Ride her own wave  
Get to livin' our life in a slow lane  
Sure sounds good and it feels right (I'm gonna make your name)  
Your name right there's gonna look nice  
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