

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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