

# Dirt Cheap

Brian Kelley

You grew up  
In a small town kinda like mine  
Been thinkin' 'bout stuff  
I'm a-thinkin' it's about that time  
We've been talkin' 'bout babies, even pickin' out names  
But first things first don't you want 'em raised on up  
Livin' that small life

Hey, let's go get some roots diggin'  
Stock the pond up for some honey-hole fishin'  
Do a little prayin' and a whole lot of livin'  
And some kissin' on a front porch swing  
If you wanna slow things down, break a little ground  
Where the green grass grows and the fresh air's free  
Girl, I reckon we oughta be headin' where they still sell it  
Dirt cheap

Let's find a spot  
Where everybody knows our names  
Where you leave them doors unlocked  
Fall asleep to some tin roof rain  
Where kids put cards in a ten-speed huffy  
And million-dollar views don't cost no money  
Sounds like a country song  
Baby, what are we waitin' on?

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Don't you wanna slow things down?  
Dirt cheap, ooh

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Dirt cheap

(Slow things down)  
Don't you wanna slow things down?  
Dirt cheap  
(Slow things down)  
Don't you wanna slow things down?