

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