

Deer Camp

Buddy Brown

Well hello baby, I can't talk right now
No I ain't mad and I ain't tryna shut you down
It's just all of the boys are gathered around
Making a racket and throwing 'em down
Reception sucks out here and I can't hear a thing

So don't call me at deer camp
Baby you oughta know better
There's one thing on my mind
We're checking the maps and checking the weather
And getting the tree stands right
I was three beers in when my phone rang
Your dog's throwing up and the tub won't drain
And your poor sister's lost her mind again
Well that's too bad
But don't call me at deer camp

I'll be back in just 'bout three or four days
And you'll have me to yourself, oh I can't wait
And I'll have time for family drama
Fixing the toilet and seeing your mama
Right now I'm 'bout bag me a ten point buck

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I don't call you up at the spa
To tell you I just bought a circular saw
Or interrupt your massage
To talk about my truck

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