

# Fishin'

Chris Lane

Girl let me throw this out there  
I wanna take you out where  
We can get a little fresh air  
Pop a top, share a spot  
On a lawn chair  
Honeysuckle in your long hair

Girl I swear I can hear them crickets creaking  
While them lines are getting twisted  
And the sun is slowly sinking like a bobber tonight

And when they ask us where we're heading  
We'll say somewhere where they're biting  
Little secret spot hiding  
And them lighting bugs are bugging  
Catch a buzz and catch a feeling  
Just reeling you in  
Stealing kisses, just go missing  
When they ask where we've been  
We'll call it fishin'  
We'll call it fishin'

Get a little off the radar  
Break out my old guitar  
Popcorn in a mason jar  
I take a sip, make a wish  
On a shooting star  
Girl you got me hooked line and sinking

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And them lighting bugs are bugging  
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Watch your pretty little painted up toes  
Disappear in water  
Baby don't you love it out here  
Just stay a little longer  
A little longer  
Baby we'll be goners

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We'll call it fishin'  
Yeah, yeah, we'll call it fishin'

Yeah, we'll call it fishin'  
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