

Fenceposts

Cody Johnson

You've always said that you'd love to live out here
Where you can smell the morning glories in the air
That sun shining through that crystal blue sure looks good on you

Can't you just see a drive winding up that hill
Leading to a house with flowers on a window sill
It might take a while to clear this land
But I've got a plan

Don't tell your mama yet, I'm begging you
Don't tell your daddy 'til the paperwork goes through
When the time is right we'll let em know
Right now it's between you, and me, and these here fenceposts

Don't worry 'bout the money, got a couple things I can sell
Mr. Fuller down the road could always use some help
Whatever it takes, I'll go that extra mile if it makes you smile, so

Don't tell your mama yet, I'm begging you
Don't tell your daddy 'til the paperwork goes through
When the time is right we'll let em know
Right now it's between you, and me, and these here fenceposts

Ain't nobody 'round to see us now
Wha'do'ya say we lay a blanket down
Anything that happens, baby, when we get this close
Stays between you, and me, and these here fenceposts

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