

The Sleeping Bag Song

Dean Brody

Fishin poles leanin' on the tailgate
Bbq brickets a startin to glow
Cabin light reflectin off a quiet lake
Nothin more romantic than campfire smoke

Haven't seen you much this past week girl
You go your way and I go my mine
Pass u on the porch, we're from two different worlds
But this weekend we're gonna make it right

[chorus:]

We'll heat some rocks till they're red hot
I'll throw 'em in a water trough
Make a hot tub
The rocky mountain kind
Yeah it's time we took a rest
We've got a love to protect
So nothin' comes between you and I
Let's share a sleepin' bag tonight

We used hang out in that row boat
Sure glad we brought it out tonight
Lets hope that old girl, she still floats
So I can catch us a couple big fish to fry

Your as pretty as a picture in them gum boots
Sand in your hair, mud on your cheeks
I miss times like this, when I could hang out with you
When love was young and time was free

[chorus]

[repeat chorus]