

# Undone

Dean Brody

Sittin' in the bed of my turck  
Barefoot and cuddled up  
Sippin' sweet tea in the settin sun  
It's so hot outside  
Her hairs untied and all undone.

Johnson Hill overlooks the fence  
To the only drive-in left  
From here to Linchln county  
A little statics alright with us  
Yeah, it's Friday night how  
We unwind and get all undone.

Tune our dial to 1650  
A coleman lantern and hot dogs grillin  
Ain't no one up here but a few bull frogs  
Yeah our idea of getting crazy has a lot  
To do with just getting lazy.  
On a patch quilted blanket, we'll put  
The brakes on the rush.  
Yeah it's Friday at night time to unwind and  
Get all undone.

Fog settin in, the air is so thick.  
Nights like these it's good to be wet.  
So we might go dippin' in Miller's pond,  
Yes we might.  
Turn the headlights off, leave the radio on  
And get all undone.

Tune our dial to 1650  
A coleman lantern and hot dogs grillin'  
Ain't no one up here but a few bullfrogs.  
Our idea of gettin crazy has a lot to do with just gettin' lazy  
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On a patch quilted blanket we'll put the  
Brakes on the rush.  
Yeah it's Friday at night, time to unwind and get all undone.

Yeah it's Friday night,  
Time to unwind and get all undone.