

Little Shack

Donavon Frankenreiter

You're the one that told me I could swing by any evening
And so I stayed
I figured I'd be heading out the door over the weekend

But I could be swayed

In our own little shack
I like the ring of that
Everything I need
I'm looking at

In our own little place
Anywhere on the map
Everything I need
I'm looking at

A leaky metal roof
I'm movin' buckets
Doesn't matter
When I'm with you

The job has got me crazy
Runnin' up and down the ladder
But we'll pull through

In our own little shack
I like the ring of that
Everything I need
I'm looking at

In our own little place
Anywhere on the map
Everything I need
I'm looking at

And everything I need
And everything I need

And every drop of rain that makes a ripple in the water
Same as the heart
Skipping like a stone across the ocean never knowing
What's in the stars

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I like the ring of that
Everything I need
I'm looking at

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I like the ring of that
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But I could be swayed