

Back Forty

Dylan Scott

Hop in the truck, girl, let's take a drive
We've been searching for months, and it finally feels right
It's a little further out than we wanted, but it's fine
Just wait 'til you see what I found

This little piece of heaven is a hell of a deal
A 40-acre lot with a spot we can build
A wraparound A-frame house on a hill
The life you and I always dreamed about
I'm already starting to see it now

A little more than two years out, we'll be moved in
Four, five later, we'll have one, maybe two kids
Crying all night, but time will fly by
And eighteen later, we'll be crying in the drive
Then it's back to the beginning, baby, just you and me
"Happy ever after" on a front porch swing
If you can't tell, I can't help looking forward to
Looking back forty with you

Judging by the mile-wide smile on your face
You look like you can't wait to call up the bank
Drive into town, throw what we can down
As soon as we can get to breaking ground

'Cause a little more than two years out, we'll be moved in
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Crying all night, but time will fly by
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Out at a canvas sky
Damn, that's a hell of a view
Sounds like a hell of a life

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Then it's back to the beginning, baby, just you and me
"Happy ever after" on a front porch swing
If you can't tell, I can't help looking forward to
I know I'm getting ahead myself, but I can't help looking forward to
Looking back forty with you
Looking back forty with you