

# A Thing For You

Easton Corbin

Old stars fall to the ground  
Floors are flat and the moon is round  
Grass is green and skies are blue  
And girl I got a thing for you

Old trucks rattle down gravel roads  
Rivers wind and the north wind blows  
Raindrops fall on old tin roofs  
Girl I got a thing for you

Dreamers dream and wishers wish  
Talkers talk and fishers fish  
Sunset's in the west each day  
Don't ask me why it goes that way

Old cowboys ain't got much to say  
Christmas comes on Christmas day  
And I guess what I'm gettin' into  
Is girl I got a thing for you

Farmers farm and painters paint  
God is good and the devil ain't  
Summer's hot and sidewalks crack  
Don't ask me why it goes like that

Now slide on over next to me  
Let me kiss those pretty red lips so sweet  
And get lost in your eyes of blue  
Cause girl I got a thing for you

When it comes to you girl I'm a fool  
Cause I got a thing for you