

Burning Down The Barn

Hunter Brothers

Everybody knows it's where everybody goes
When the sun sinks down on Friday
There's a half a mile of 4 wheels
Cutting through the corn fields
Jamming up a dirt road driveway

Great grandpa hammer and a saw
Built this place from the floor up
But I bet he didn't know a hundred years ago
Tonight it's gonna get a little tore up

We gonna kick the dirt right of these boots
Blow the top right off this roof
Dance on tractors swing from rafters
Country girls and country boys
Making all that country noise
Why'd that chicken cross the road?
To get to this party

Burnin' down the barn
Blowin' up this farm
Don't mean any harm we're just burn burn burnin' down the barn

It's hot out on the dance floor open up the barn door
Let a little cool breeze blow in

Put your hand in your honey's hand spin her all around
Keep the sawdust smoking' till the walls fall down

We gonna kick the dirt right of these boots
Blow the top right off this roof
Dance on tractors swing from rafters
Country girls and country boys
Making all that country noise
Why'd that chicken cross the road?
To get to this party

Burnin' down the barn
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Don't mean any harm we're just burn burn burnin' down the barn
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Burnin' down the barn

Great grandpa hammer and a saw
Built this beauty from the floor up
But I bet he didn't know a hundred years ago
Tonight it's gonna get a little tore up!

Kick the dirt right of these boots
Blow the top right off this roof
Dance on tractors, swing from rafters
Country girls and country boys
Making all that country noise
Why'd that chicken cross the road?
To get to this party

Burnin' down the barn

Blowin' up this farm
Don't mean any harm we're just burn burn burnin' down the barn
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