

Down Here

Jay Webb

(Down here we drink beer and get loud, yeah)

I told her follow the smoke as she tore through the pines
We like our whiskey with coke and our wine off of the vine
Just some country-ass folks trying to have a good time
Where the corn still grows and a star still shine

It ain't no city lights, girl that won't do it you see
You need some red dirt hard work company

Down here we drink beer and get loud, yeah
Welcome to the hell-raising heart of the down south, yeah
Down here we drink beer and get loud, yeah
Raise your cup, a bunch of trucks gather around down here
(Down here we drink beer and get loud, yeah)

She said we'll see where it goes
So I drove for a while and then I turned up some Jones on the radio down
Then the whiskey and smoke or my draw made her smile
'Cause she was falling in love in a short country mile

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She didn't wanna ride now she doesn't wanna leave
Bonfires and whiskey, nuts, now she knows just what she needs

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