Something about a truck in a farmer's field A no trespass sign, you got time to kill Nobody's gonna get hurt, so what's the big deal Something about a truck in a farmer's field

Something about beer sitting on ice
After a long hard day makes it taste just right
On that dropped tailgate on a summer night
Something about beer sitting on ice

Something about a girl in a red sundress With an ice cold beer pressed against her lips In that farmer's field, will make a boy a mess Something about a girl in a red sundress

Something about a kiss that's gonna lead to more On that dropped tailgate, back behind the corn The most natural thing, you've ever felt before Something about a kiss that's gonna lead to more

Something about a truck in a field

And a girl in a red sundress with an ice cold beer to her lips

Begging for another kiss

Something about you and me and the birds and the bees

And Lord have mercy it's a beautiful thing

Ain't nothing about it luck, something about a truck

Something about a creek around 2 am

After a few of those beers you wanna dive on in

You don't need no clothes, just hang em on a limb

Something about a creek around 2 am

Something about a truck in a field
And a girl in a red sundress with an ice cold beer to her lips
Begging for another kiss
Something about you and me and the birds and the bees
And Lord have mercy it's a beautiful thing
Ain't nothing about it luck, something about a truck
Ain't nothing about it luck, something about a truck