

Counting Chickens

Lainey Wilson

Far as I know you ain't bought a diamond
You ain't sat my daddy down and asked if it's alright
I don't mean to jump the gun on perfect timing
But if you brought up Vegas, I'd be on a plane tonight

I'm already counting chickens pecking corn in our backyard
Hanging up a frame with both our names cross stitched in a heart
Might be off my rocker dreaming 'bout a hilltop front porch view
Baby, maybe cart and horsing ain't the smartest thing to do
'Cause they ain't even hatched yet, but my eggs are in one basket
And I'm loving counting chickens with you

Tell my heart to slow down but it's tripping
I can't help but be full steam ahead and halfway down the road
Boy, I'd be fibbing if I told ya that I didn't
Have a laundry list of baby names that I saved in my phone

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Oh, and I ain't tryna scare ya
Make you high tail fly the coop
But I'm counting on ya, baby
Hope you're counting on me too

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Hanging up a frame with both our names cross stitched in a heart
Might be off my rocker dreaming 'bout a hilltop front porch view
Baby, maybe cart and horsing ain't the smartest thing to do
'Cause they ain't even hatched yet, but my eggs are in one basket
And I'm loving counting chickens with you
Yeah, I'm loving counting chickens with you

One chicken, two chickens, three chickens

Oh, shoot! I think that's a duck