

# Huntin', Fishin' And Lovin' Every Day

Luke Bryan

If I could make a livin' from walkin' in the woods  
You can bet I'd be sittin' pretty good  
High on a hill looking at a field down wind  
If I could make a nickel off of turnin' them bass  
Never worry bout the price of gas  
I'd be wheelin' and dealin' and sittin' there reelin' 'em in

Huntin', fishin', and lovin' every day  
That's the prayer that a country boy prays  
Thank God He made me this way  
Huntin', fishin', and lovin' every day  
Early in the mornin', late in the evenin'  
I'm getting red dirt rich and Flint River paid  
Huntin', fishin', and lovin' every day

I get a little farm pond buzz  
Sound of gravel when I'm backin' up  
Pullin' the string on a 9.9 two-stroke (Mercury)  
I love it when my baby wants to roll with me  
Throws her boots on, climbs in a tree  
Tuckin' her hair in my hat and she's ready to go

And we get to huntin', fishin' and lovin' every day  
That's the prayer that a country boy prays  
Thank God He made me this way  
Huntin', fishin' and lovin' every day  
Early in the mornin', late in the evenin'  
I'm getting red dirt rich and Flint River paid  
Huntin', fishin' and lovin' every day

So while y'all are up there  
Breathin' in that old dirty air  
I'll be down here  
Knee-deep in the Muckalee

Huntin', fishin' and lovin' every day  
I wanna see them tall pines sway  
Y'all close them eyes, let's go there in our minds

Huntin', fishin', and lovin' every day  
That's the prayer this country boy prays  
Thank God He made me this way  
Huntin', fishin' and lovin' every day  
Black coffee in the mornin', dark whiskey in the evenin'  
I'm gettin' red dirt rich and Flint River paid  
Huntin', fishin' and lovin' every day

Won't you come along with me  
Won't you come along with me  
I know you wanna see  
Huntin', fishin', and lovin' every day