

Kansas

Luke Bryan

They say it's patient, they say it's kind
I know I don't come close to it most of the time
It ain't easy, can drive you insane
It's one little word that's so hard to explain

But when I say it to you, girl, this is what it means
To a blue jean, boot wearing, good ol' boy like me

If it's red dirt, I'll give you Georgia
Every mile of every backroad
If it's a shoreline, I'll give you California
Every wave crashing on that Gold Coast
If it's a mountain, girl, I'll give you Colorado
I'll do anything for ya', baby, God knows
I don't know what love is, don't understand it
But if it's a wheat field, I'll give you Kansas

I know it sounds crazy, but baby, it's true
Whatever it is, I promise, I'll give it to you
Without thinking or blinking an eye
'Cause you give me the whole world with one little smile
So

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Every mile of every backroad
If it's a shoreline, I'll give you California
Every wave crashing on that Gold Coast
If it's a mountain, girl, I'll give you Colorado
I'll do anything for ya', baby, God knows
I don't know what love is, don't understand it
But if it's a wheat field, I'll give you Kansas

Yeah, when I say it to you, girl, this is what it means
To a blue jean, boot wearing, good ol' boy like me

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But if it's a wheat field, I'll give you Kansas

I don't know what love is
Can't say I really understand it
Oh, but girl, if it's a wheat field
I'll give you Kansas