

# Knockin' Boots

Luke Bryan

This truck needs a half tank  
These wheels need a two lane  
This radio needs three songs to play  
To get me 'cross town to you

That dress needs a slip-off  
That hair needs to come down  
Friday nights need to do  
What Friday nights need to do  
That's the truth

Yeah birds need bees and ice needs whiskey  
Boys like me need girls like you to kiss me  
Fishin' in the dark needs nitty gritty  
Under that pale moon

Sweet tea needs that sugar stirrin'  
small town nights need both ends burnin'  
Shades need drawn, hearts need fallin'  
Boots need knockin', knockin' boots

Knockin' boots, me and you, oh

Long weeks need a weekend  
Cheap drinks need a slingin'  
That dance floor needs some me on you  
And you want me tonight

Sing-alongs need to be sung  
Tip bells need to be rung  
Last calls need to call that cab  
And back seats need "I want you so bad"

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Boots need knockin', knockin' boots

Knockin boots, girl, me and you

Doors need shuttin'  
Lights need cuttin'  
Lips need lockin'  
Boots need knockin'

And birds need bees and ice needs whiskey  
Boys like me need girls like you to kiss me  
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Sweet tea needs that sugar stirrin'  
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Shades need drawn, hearts need fallin'  
Boots need knockin', knockin' boots

Knockin' boots, me and you  
Oh, knockin' boots