

Love Me In A Field

Luke Bryan

Don't need a hotel or a high rise
A big old bunk bed a fancy name
I don't need a backseat, don't need no rusty truck
We could leave that dust on that old porch swing

Let's get tangled in the tassels of some ten foot corn
Tear our t-shirts in the cotton patch behind the barn
Get lost out on the grass bring your blanket in the beach
Tear up some turnip rings or find some up on a hill
Baby love me in a field

Now we got that California king
In the back of that Georgia double wire
And I'm about to bust out the seams
When I get you to the country side
What's that sound like to you?
Cuz it sounds dang good to me
Just hit me with a smile when you're ready to leave

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Find an old pasture
Where the cows ain't
Been for a while
Wanna see your blue eyes
Where the flowers go wild
Little after midnight
Morning dew
On our skin

I'm sure that nobody, nobody know where we've been.

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