

Outskirts

Sam Hunt

There's so much goin' on in this town
To keep me busy, I've been runnin' around
Up and down all these avenues
Doin' everything but thinkin' 'bout you

As long as I stay on 'em, I'm fine
The city side of those city limit signs
You don't really cross my mind

But soon as I get out here on the outskirts
I wish I was runnin' by your house first
Somethin' 'bout a summer in the south sure
Shines like gold down these old
Round bail river valley backroads
Way back in the holler where the grass grows
God almighty, baby, we were that close
To ditchin' this town and settlin' down
Out here on the outskirts

If I'da had a lick of damn sense
I'd be on the greener side of that fence
Little starter house we've finally outgrown
1,200 feet we're 'bout to add on

Smilin' out there watchin' them
Big ol' yellow buckets 'bout to break ground
While you're shootin' all my baby names down

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Shines like gold down these old
Round bail river valley backroads
Way back in the holler where the grass grows
God almighty, baby, we were that close
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I'm over all these Saturday nights
I miss the stars in your eyes

We were gonna give up on the fast life
Have a couple babies, raise 'em up right
Take 'em to the river, get 'em baptized
Back in our day, if I'da just stayed

I wouldn't be livin' in this condo
Hangin' out with Hailey from Toronto
God almighty, baby, we were that close
To ditchin' uptown, puttin' roots down
Out here on the outskirts