

I'm a quarter mile away from a sun burnt babe
Somewhere in the summer of 2008
And I may have sprayed too much of that
Abercrombie cologne in my truck cab
And you was realin' me in like a small mouth bass
Stealin' my favorite fish hook hat
And every night I prayed you wouldn't throw me back
Like my line and take another cast

Now we're in the same boat
Same closin' songs on the radio
Same town, the same road
The same fishin' pole that got us tangled up
And even if that Evinrude breaks down
I'll still be here fishin' for you in this town
Catchin' feelin's alive and well

Like a bobber bobbin' off a river bank
When it gets drugged under my heart strings sank
And I ain't gonna real like it's my last worm
And if it was I'd be diggin' in the dirt for
One more night crawler, one more hot summer
One more full tank of gas and the best country lines that catch
a kiss like that

Now we're in the same boat
Same closin' songs on the radio
Same town, the same road
The same fishin' pole that got us tangled up
And even if that Evinrude breaks down
I'll still be here fishin' for you in this town
Catchin' feelin's alive and well

Now we're in the same boat
Same closin' songs on the radio
Same town, the same road
The same fishin' pole that got us tangled up
And even if that Evinrude breaks down
I'll still be here fishin' for you in this town
Catchin' feelin's alive and well
Catchin' feelin's alive and well
Catchin' feelin's alive and well