

Sail On

Bucky Covington

I got my eye on the deacon's daughter.
But I'm diesel fuel and she's holy water.
She don't like boys that drink, cuss, and chew.
That's why I'm here, Lord callin' on you. I know I ain't been livin' like I ought to.
Lord, I swear that she could make me want to.
Maybe askin' you for more then I should,
But just give me this girl and I'm good. That four wheeler would have sure been dandy.
A bigger boat would have come in handy.
But I'm so glad that you held out on me,
'Cause now I see what I really need. I know I ain't been livin' like I ought to.
Lord, I swear that she could make me want to.
Maybe askin' you for more then I should,
But just give me this girl and I'm good. Yeah, baby.
C'mon.
Mmm, just one time.
C'mon Lord.
Here we go... I know I aint been livin' like I ought to.
Lord, I swear that she could make me want to.
Maybe askin' you for more then I should,
But just give me this girl and I'm good. I know I ain't been livin' like I ought to,
Lord, I swear that she could make me want to.
Maybe askin' you for more then I should,
But just give me this girl and I'm good. Lord, just give me this girl and I'm good.

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