

Water

Brad Paisley

Inflatable pool full of dad's hot air
I was three years old splashin' everywhere
And so began my love affair with water On a river bank with all my friends
A big old rope tied to a limb
And you're a big old wuss if you don't jump in the water And when that summer sun starts to beatin' down
And you don't know what to do
Grab your swimming trunks, ice up that old Igloo
And drive until the map turns blue Daytona Beach on spring break
Eighteen girls up on stage
White t-shirts about to be sprayed with water Let her go boys And when that summer sun starts to beatin' down
And you don't know what to do
Just go and grab someone you wanna see in a bathing suit
And drive until the map turns blue You can stay right there when the daylight's gone
Play truth or dare, and it won't take long
'Fore you and her got nothin' on but water All you really need this time of year
Is a pair of shades and ice cold beer
And a place to sit somewhere near water

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