Hot Night In The Country

Tracy Byrd

Two buttons on her blouse open
Along with the windows, hopin'
She might catch an evenin' breeze
Oh, yeah
Ice cube down her neck drippin'
Oh, my look where it's slippin'
Got me sweatin' like a glass of tea
It's a hot night in the country
Takin' us to an all time high
Gettin' downright sultry
And it can only get hotter tonight
The whole time that I see her
Coolin' herself by the freezer
I'm steady pickin' up steam
She sighs and that ain't helpin'
Already had me meltin'
Like a scoop of homemade ice cream
It's a hot night in the country
Takin' us to an all-time high
Gettin' downright sultry
And it can only get hotter tonight
It's a hot night in the country
Takin' us to an all-time high
Gettin' downright sultry
And it can only get hot
A hot night in the country
Takin' us to an all-time high
Gettin' downright sultry
And it can only get hotter tonight
A hot night in the country, yeah

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