# Country Veins

## Myles Nelson

Verse:
We can take it down a back road
we don't have to be bashful.
Let the wind linger waves
through your hair.
Make a cut through a Peachfield
a little love with the seat chilled.
let our fingers play a little truth and more dare.
Let my thoughts trickle down your neck get you caught in the middle of a sweat. when I touch your leg you know we ain't going nowhere.
Your body on my body you got my heart wired.
And weâ€™re far from tired
You're being naughty yeah you got me so let's start a fire.
And get these flames higher

Chorus:
Can you feel the bass from the 808 pulsing through your thighs?
Let me stimulate, let me detonate every tissue inside.
Baby don't be afraid, to set off this grenade.
It must be, it must be the way.
I make you lose it when I start the music convulsions won't subside.
Our bodies fusing into one unit
let me solve you tonight.
I know you can hang
let me show you the twang
running through these
Running through these
Country veins.

Verse 2:
We can take it slow through your eyes like the flow of the river.
Or make it bright like a lightning strike and shake your world til you quiver.
We ainâ€™t gotta worry bout them cops
Girl just off that top
And let that tail gate drop
We ainâ€™t ever gonna stop
Gonna give you all I got
Just take another shot
Yeah weâ€™re so damn hot

Just let me hit that spot

Bridge:
Got Sam Hunt coming through the speakers
Chase Rice turning up the meter
A little Kane Brown to jump the heater
Letâ€™s lay you down and keep running a fever
Iâ€™m gonna show you that good loving thatâ€™ll keep you hooked
While weâ€™re out here touching deep inside the woods

Lyrics Submitted by Myles Nelson

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