

# Out There

Luke Combs

PFG's coming cross the creek  
Z71, headlights shinin through the trees  
The boys spill out of the back seat  
And ask me, what's it gonna be tonight  
I said I'm just trying to get loose, trying to make a move  
Don't matter what we doAs long as we're out there  
Somewhere where we can go  
Get away from it all, get lost  
And god only knows where we'll go  
And hell I don't care  
As long as we're out thereWe pulled in, threw it in park  
And follow the orange glow in the dark  
And the trail marks  
Through the fire and flames we locked eyes  
She walked over from the other side  
And smiled when I said  
I'm just trying to get loose, trying to set the mood  
Don't matter what we doAs long as we're out there  
Somewhere where we can go  
Get away from it all, get lost  
And god only knows where we'll go  
And baby I don't care  
As long as we're out there  
As long as we're out there

Songwriters

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