

Southern Gentleman

Luke Bryan

You know I got me and swat somewhere
Come on There's a little place down the old road
Nobody but me and the whole world knows
I've been going there ever since I was a kid
On my red dirt boot, and my blue texan
Spend a lot long summer nights
With the hood out in the satellites
Ain't the kind of place that I ever shared
But come on with me, and let me take you where I done some barber sinking,
Peanut butter sandwich and eat it
Watching the world go by
Where I've done some beer crackin'
Crying, praying, laughin'
Just talking to the man in the sky
Baby, jump on in, there's a huckleberry land
We can leave our curse and our cares
Who knows what can happen
When the summer's sweet jasmine in the air?
I do all my dreamin' there! (adsbygoogle = window.adsbygoogle || []).push({});
There's a big road on the other side
Where I took my grand paws parking night
And I carved their names with tears in my eyes
When we join grandma, and the bar and bar
Got them right here in the dashboard box
Tip broke off and it won't come off
But I'd better carve our names just fine
If you just come along with me next time I done some barber sinking,
Peanut butter sandwich and eat it
Watching the world go by
Where I've done some beer crackin'
Crying, praying, laughin'
Just talking to the man in the sky
Baby, jump on in, there's a huckleberry land
We can leave our curse and our cares
Who knows what can happen
When the summer's sweet jasmine in the air?
I do all my dreamin' there! Yeah I done some barber sinking,
Peanut butter sandwich and eat it
Watching the world go by

Where I've done some beer crackin'
Crying, praying, laughin'
Just talking to the man in the sky
Baby, jump on in, there's a huckleberry land
We can leave our curse and our cares
Who knows what can happen
When the summer's sweet jasmine in the air?
I do all my dreamin' there! Right there, ha ha ha!

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