

# Undone

## Hunters

Sittin' in the bed of my truck  
Barefoot and cuddled up  
Sippin' sweet tea in the settin' sun  
It's so hot outside, hair's untied and all undone  
Johnson Hill overlooks the fields  
Of the only drive-in left  
Here in Lincoln County  
A little static's all right with us  
Yeah it's Friday night  
How we unwind and get all undone  
Tune our dial to 1650  
A coleman lantern and hot dogs grillin'  
Ain't no one up here but a few bullfrogs  
Yah, Our idea of gettin crazy has a lot to do with just gettin' lazy  
On a patch quilted blanket we'll put the brakes on the rush  
Yeah it's Friday at night, time to unwind and get all undone

Fog settin in, the air is so thick  
Nights like these its good to be wet  
So we might go dippin' in Miller's pond  
Yes we might  
Turn the headlights off, leave the radio on  
and get all undone  
Tune our dial to 1650  
A coleman lantern and hot dogs grillin'  
Ain't no one up here but a few bullfrogs  
Our idea of gettin crazy has a lot to do with just gettin' lazy  
On a patch quilted blanket we'll put the  
brakes on the rush  
Yeah it's Friday at night, time to unwind and get all undone  
Yeah its Friday night,  
Time to unwind and get all undone

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