Meet Me In The Barn

Jason Michael Carroll

She was a real deal farmer's daughter,
Raised on corn bread, drank well water.
The girl next door, but a little bit hotter,
Than anything you ever saw.
One Carolina night in the summer heat,
At a bonfire party tucked back in the trees
I was sittin' there sippin' on an ice cold beer,
When she whispered in my ear:

Meet me in the barn, way out in the pasture
Turn off your headlights, park by the tractor
Sneak in the backdoor, so we don't get caught
I'll be there waitin' in the hayloft.
With a kiss on my lips, no you don't wanna miss
Holdin' me in your arms
Meet me in the barn.

Yeah, we could've lit that big red barn on fire
From a spark to a flame burnin' higher and higher
Everything a country boy's heart desires
Was in a little white cotton dress. (Oh yeah)
She had lips that taste like watermelon wine,
Sweet like the sugar on the honeysuckle vine,
Rollin' around in hay bale bed,
All because she said:

Meet me in the barn, way out in the pasture
Turn off your headlights, park by the tractor
Sneak in the backdoor, so we don't get caught
I'll be there waitin' in the hayloft.
With a kiss on my lips, no you don't wanna miss
Holdin' me in your arms
Meet me in the barn.

I still think about
That sweet love we made.
I close my eyes
And I can hear her say:
"Hey country boy, won't you meet me in the barn?"

Meet me in the barn, way out in the pasture
Turn off your headlight, park by the tractor
Sneak in the backdoor, so we don't get caught
I'll be there waitin' in the hayloft.
With a kiss on my lips, no you don't wanna miss
Holdin' me in your arms
Meet me in the barn.

Hey country boy, won't you meet me in the barn?
We'll dance real close with the radio on
Hey country boy, won't you meet me in the barn?
Wanna spend all night in your arms
Wanna spend all night in your arms

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by Davis, Russell Patrick / Davidson, Dallas / Carroll, Jason Michael
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/