

Over The River

[Luke Bryan](#)

There's a bonfire burning
Got Bocephus blaring
Louder than allowed out in our neck of the neighborhood
If you wanna see follow me over the river through the woods
When the bugs and the beer start biting
There's bound to be some friendly fighting
Usually little Becky Lee winds up jumpin' up on somebody's hood
Don't she dance good?
Join the crowd gather round
Over the river through the woods
Just follow my tail lights out past the streetlights
A left then a hard right, they're goin' all night
We'll do a little what we want
After one long week of doin what we should
Over the river and through the woods
At first I thought she was kiddin
When she mentioned skinny dipping
She said follow me through the trees
Yes siree unless I misunderstood
We'll splash and splish with the fish
Over the river and through the woods
That's my beer can next to her beer can
Next to my work pants up there on dry land
We'll do a little what we want
After one long week of doin what we should
Over the river and through the woods
That's my sore head layin on my truck bed
Eyes blood shot red hearing what my mama said
We did a little what we want
After one long week of doing what we should
Over the river and through the woods
Yeah, over the river and through the woods

Songwriters

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