Sittin' Pretty

Dustin Lynch

she was sittin' pretty close
i was getting warmer
she was all cherry lips sipping ice water
all i was singing bout was faster farther
faster farther
i was acting who cares
but my mind was steamin
how to get her started
its a knife time of dreaming
making up true lies
and getting her believing
i was gettin her believingsittin' in my truck seat
sittin' on the porch swing
didn't even care, she was out of my leaguei was sittin' pretty cool country boy looking big city
she was up for some down home back road nitty gritty
hottest girl in the whole county sitting next to me
sittin' pretty
friday night full moon
howlin' at the river
looking for the heaven only love can deliver
all i was singing bout was all i could give hersittin' on 18 going on forever
neither one of us ever knew betteri was sittin' pretty cool country boy looking big city
she was up for some down home back road nitty gritty
hottest girl in the whole county sitting next to me
sittin' pretty
we were riding on a roll tide feeling it flowin'
it was all good wherever we were goin'i was sittin' pretty cool country boy looking big city
she was up for some down home back road nitty gritty
hottest girl in the whole county sitting next to me
sittin' pretty

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