

# Crickets (feat. Jerrod Niemann)

## Colt Ford

Hey pretty girl let's met and take a ride  
Chase the moonlight up to the country side  
See heaven is about four turns away  
The sun is so sleepy, stars on their way  
Let's tailgate talk get lost in time  
Farm hard walk, your hand in mine  
Blood was right here, begging us to jump  
Let's shut the world off and do what we want  
Out here at the end of a dirt road,  
Out here where the cool grass grows  
The night sky is bright as it gets  
Out here we can lay our blanket down  
And know there ain't no one else around  
Except for you and me and the crickets  
This song is ready for work, my head is still spinning  
And your good morning smile got this ol' boy grinning  
Looking at my love, knowin' one you're all mine  
Feeling your heart beat through the whispering pines  
Lost in each other, lost from the world  
Found this true love, found is my girl  
Thank God for this,  
Thank God for you  
Thank God for dirt roads and where they led us too  
Out here at the end of a dirt road,  
Out here where the cool grass grows  
The night sky is bright as it gets  
Out here we can lay our blanket down  
And know there ain't no one else around  
Except for you and me and the crickets  
We got our own place, where our souls are free  
Only communication is you loving on me  
First step: kiss  
Second: who knows  
Last step's forever, we found where love grows  
Out here at the end of a dirt road,  
Out here where the cool grass grows  
The night sky is bright as it gets  
Out here we can lay our blanket down  
And know there ain't no one else around  
Except for you and me and the crickets  
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Except for you and me and the cricketsOh crickets

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