

# Low Country

## Darius Rucker

Baby, all these city lights  
Are losing their shine  
I need a little bit a get outta here  
A little slow unwind  
A little salt air and a sand bar  
A lawn chair and a guitar  
Singing sha-la-la-la-la-la-la  
All night long  
All night

I wanna get high  
On some low country  
Where the sun meets the water  
And the nights get hotter  
Sounds right on the money  
Let's let that tide take us for a ride  
Girl, wherever it wants to  
I wanna get high  
On some low country with you

Down there where the warm wind blows  
Through the cypress trees  
You take your worries like the pennies in your pocket  
And you, you throw 'em in the sea  
Get a sweet buzz from your long kiss  
Better than any rum hitting my lips  
Singing la-la-la-la-la-la-la  
All night long  
All night

I wanna get high  
On some low country  
Where the sun meets the water  
And the nights get hotter  
Sounds right on the money  
Let's let that tide take us for a ride  
Girl, wherever it wants to  
I wanna get high

On some low country with you

Ain't it funny how life can be crazy

Come on, let's get gone

'Cause the days are getting long and the nights are getting hazy

Come on, let's hold on

I wanna get high

On some low country

Where the sun meets the water

And the nights get hotter

Sounds right on the money

Let's let that tide take us for a ride

Girl, wherever it wants to

I wanna get high

On some low country with you

Low country with you, oh, yeah

Low country with you

My low country with you

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