

We Do It in a Field

Granger Smith

In the little bitty towns between map dots
We don't tailgate in a parking lot
We bump down dirt roads in jacked up trucks
Far from the bars and smoky night clubs

We do it in a field rocking all night till the sun comes up
We got a hundred blue cans
Sitting on ice in the back of my truck
George Strait blaring in a Chevrolet
We open up the doors wide and let it play
We do it in a field rocking all night till the sun comes up

This ol' truck hood makes a pretty good seat
Got my feet on the bumper sipping on a drink
And not too long we'll take it down to the creek
The ice cold water will set you free

We do it in a field rocking all night till the sun comes up
We got a hundred blue cans
Sitting on ice in the back of my truck
George Strait blaring in a Chevrolet
We open up the doors wide and let it play
We do it in a field rocking all night till the sun comes up

My baby looks good in her little tank top
About 2am we go sneaking off
We got a spot beneath a cottonwood tree
She knows what she's gonna do to me

We do it in a field rocking all night till the sun comes up
We got a hundred blue cans
Sitting on ice in the back of my truck
We do it in a field rocking all night till the sun comes up
We got a hundred blue cans
Sitting on ice in the back of my pickup truck
George Strait blaring in a Chevrolet
We open up the doors wide and let it play
We do it in a field rocking all night till the sun comes up

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