Gotta Get Me Down Home

Little Texas

Gotta get me down home, gimme some of that old time country soul
Throw a line out in the river and just watch the tide roll
No shirt or shoes required, it's all about friends and a big bonfire
Here's the camp to come, where the membership never expires
That timber is jumping every Saturday night
Got the rafters tangled up in Christmas lights
Don't need no bar that pump the keg
Got the girls all showing what the good Lord gave 'em
Gotta get back, gotta get me down home
Gotta get me down home, a tiny little town on a no dirt road
Population, 139, let's make it 1 4 O, about tuppence
Find a little shack and a picket fence
Someone to love and a life that just makes sense
That timber is jumping every Saturday night
Got the rafters tangled up in Christmas lights
Don't need no bar that pump the keg
Got the girls all showing what the good Lord gave 'em
Gotta get back, gotta get me down home, down home, yeah
Don't need no bar that pump the keg
Got the girls all showing what the good Lord gave 'em
Gotta get back, gotta get me down home
Gotta get me down home, down home
Gotta get me down home, gotta get me down home

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