

# Over the River

[Justin Hinds](#)

There's a bonfire burnin'  
Got Bocephus blarin' louder than allowed  
Out in our neck of the neighborhood  
If you wanna see follow me  
Over the river and through the woods  
When the bugs and the beer start bitin'  
There's bound to be some friendly fightin'  
Usually little Becky Lee winds up  
Jumpin' up on somebody's hood, don't she dance good?  
Join the crowd gathered 'round  
Over the river and through the woods  
Just follow my tail lights, out past the streetlights  
Left then a hard right, they're goin' all night  
We'll do a little what we want  
After one long week of doin' what we should  
Over the river and through the woods  
At first I thought she was kiddin'  
When she mentioned skinny dippin'  
She said, follow me through the trees  
Yes siree, unless I misunderstood  
We'll splash and splish with the fish  
Over the river and through the woods  
That's my beer can next to her beer can  
Next to my work pants up there on dry land  
We'll do a little what we want  
After one long week of doin' what we should  
Over the river and through the woods  
That's my sore head layin' in my truck bed  
Eyes blood shot red, hearin' what my mama said  
We did a little what we want  
After one long week of doin' what we should  
Over the river and through the woods  
Yeah, over the river and through the woods

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