The Creek

Matt Mason

I've heard some say i drink too much.
Smoke more smoke than it takes to buzz.
We ain't never cared what no one thought.
So pull one out and I'll roll one up.

Quarter and a fifth had to get bought.
Money cant buy the time we've got.
Laying in love underneath the pines.
Share a little yours I'll share a little mine.
Let the good times roll over you and me.
Let the good times roll our hard times down the creek.

Don't need a paddle dont need a dime.
Sit right here and watch the world float by,
with you while the wiper will sings our song baby all night long.
Blanket on the bank and a bottle of bean. Ain't much else that we need.
Let the good times roll over you and me. Let the good times roll our hard times down the creek.

Ain't too shallow, ain't too deep.
step in slow and easy baby.
Said it ain't too shallow ain't to deep. Step in slow and easy baby.
Step in slow and easy (while I'm-a),
step in slow and easy.
Let the good times roll over you and me. Let the good times roll our hard times down the creek.

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Lyrics Submitted by Corey Rashad

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