

# Down On the Farm

Tim McGraw

Every Friday night there's a steady cloud of dust  
That leads back to a field filled with pickup trucks  
Got old Hank cranking way up loud  
Got coolers in the back, tailgates down There's a big fire burnin' but don't be alarmed  
It's just country boys and girls gettin' down on the farm Ed's been on the tractor, ain't seen  
Becky all week  
Somebody said they seen 'em heading down to the creek  
Farmer Johnson's daughters just pulled up in a jeep  
Man he knows how to grow 'em if ya know what I mean  
Old Dave's gettin' loud but he don't mean no harm  
We're just country boys and girls gettin' down on the farm You can have a lot of fun in a New  
York minute  
But there's some things you can't do inside those city limits  
Ain't no closing time, ain't no cover charge  
Just country boys and girls gettin' down on the farm Well, you can come as you are, there ain't  
no dress code  
Just some rural route rules that you need to know  
Don't mess with the bull, he can get real mean  
Don't forget to shut the gate, stay out of the beans If it starts to rainin' will just head to the barn  
We're country boys and girls gettin' down on the farm You can have a lot of fun in a New York  
minute  
But there's some things you can't do inside those city limits  
Ain't no closing time, ain't no cover charge  
Just country boys and girls gettin' down on the farm  
Ain't no closing time, ain't no cover charge  
Just country boys and girls gettin' down on the farm Oh, let's get down, y'all  
Stay out of that hay  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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