

# Low Country

Darius Rucker

Baby, all these city lights  
Are losing their shine  
I need a little bit a get outta here  
A little slow unwind  
A little salt air and a sand bar  
A lawn chair and a guitar  
Singing sha-la-la-la-la-la-la  
All night long  
All night I wanna get high  
On some low country  
Where the sun meets the water  
And the nights get hotter  
Sounds right on the money  
Let's let that tide take us for a ride  
Girl, wherever it wants to  
I wanna get high  
On some low country with you  
Down there where the warm wind blows  
Through the cypress trees  
You take your worries like the pennies in your pocket  
And you, you throw 'em in the sea  
Get a sweet buzz from your long kiss  
Better than any rum hitting my lips  
Singing la-la-la-la-la-la-la  
All night long  
All night I wanna get high  
On some low country  
Where the sun meets the water  
And the nights get hotter  
Sounds right on the money  
Let's let that tide take us for a ride  
Girl, wherever it wants to  
I wanna get high  
On some low country with you  
Ain't it funny how life can be crazy  
Come on, let's get gone  
'Cause the days are getting long and the nights are getting hazy  
Come on, let's hold on I wanna get high  
On some low country  
Where the sun meets the water  
And the nights get hotter  
Sounds right on the money

Let's let that tide take us for a ride  
Girl, wherever it wants to  
I wanna get high  
On some low country with you Low country with you, oh, yeah  
Low country with you  
My low country with you  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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