Hey, baby I just asked your daddy If I could take your hand He said, "Boy, over my dead body" Guess I ain't his kinda man

But I love you and you love me So, baby I gotta plan We'll push my truck off of Red Top Bridge Right below the Jackson Dam

Hey, they'll be draggin' the river Catchin' nothin' but an ol' catfish They'll be draggin' the river That'll show that son of a bitch

It's been rainin' for the last two weeks So the water's up good and high We'll just wait 'til it's good n' late So there ain't nobody passin' by

I'll call my cousin He'll pick us up an' take us to the Greyhound Bus We'll be standin' in front of that preacher By the time they're lookin' for us

And they'll be draggin' the river But they ain't gonna find a thing They'll be draggin' the river I'll be wearin' me a diamond ring

Ah, we're gonna show 'em

I know that it might sound crazy Just a little bit too extreme But to get some of your sweet lovin' Baby, I'd do anything

Sooner or later
They'll find my letter sayin' that we're alright
We'll be rockin' at the Red Roof Inn
This time tomorrow night

And they'll be draggin' the river Sayin', "Lord, what a cryin' shame" They'll be draggin' the river We'll be runnin', they'll never see it comin'

They'll be draggin' the river They'll be draggin' the river But they ain't gonna find a thing

Sorry about callin' your dad a son of a bitch earlier Hey, do you think he'll still hire me? Whoa, that thing's little The diamond, I mean