Buddy I'm sick of shootin' at clay
Dreaming of opening day, how 'bout you?
Yeah me too
The only thing I want to do is hunt with you
Kill a bird or two go get your gun

Let's shoot dove all day long until all our shells are gone Shoot five times then reload
Run like heck if the game warden shows
Yeah when the sun comes up let's shoot dove

You know Faith gets mad at me when she thinks I'd rather be In a field with you sippin' brews, shootin' anythin' that moves I think my sight's a little off to the right, you can't hit not hing

Let's shoot dove all day long until our eardrums are blown By tonight one things for sure Boy our shoulders will be sore I just can't get enough let's shoot dove

Let's shoot dove all day long until all our shells are gone Point your gun towards the sky I want to see them feathers fly And when the sun comes up I just can't get enough let's shoot dove

Hey do you get one? Nah do you? Yeah I think I winged one