

No Zip Code

David Lee Murphy

We all wanna live out in the country
Way back off an old gravel road
Pick a little spot where they can't find us
No address and no zip code

I see oak trees growing in an old fence row
Barbed wire nailed to a cedar fence post
Got a little bobber dancing in the creek
And you sitting right there next to me
Long tan legs, sun shining on 'em
I know it's a dream and baby I want it
Sitting there sipping on homemade wine
Girl I can't get out of my mind

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Ain't gotta make a living any way you can
You're just the kinda girl for a simple kinda man
My boss even told me yeah go ahead son
I can understand where you're coming from

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We all wanna live out in the country
If it ain't heaven it sure is close
Way out here's the way we like it
No address and no zip code

Yeah we got no zip code