

# Country Boy Downtime

The Lacs

You can ride shotgun buddy, I'll drive  
Roll this one, we'll drink a little homemade wine  
In a long dirt road, get some things off our mind  
I need some country boy downtime  
Small-town boys need room to breathe  
Life can get rough and women can get mean  
Call my dog, let's roll, I'm bout to lose my mind  
I need some country boy downtime

I wake up early in the morning  
Breath stinking as I'm yawning  
Just another sunny day in backs of Georgia  
See my buddy called me up, said he's running kind of late  
But no rush man, I ain't going in today  
Can you pick up my check when you get on a break?  
Then holler at me 'cuz, when you head this way  
Nah I ain't sick, I ain't feeling no pain  
I might take the boat out, I hope it don't rain  
I might catch me a fish, I might wash my truck  
Hell, ride the four-wheeler, I ain't done that in months  
Or build me a fire and cook what we caught  
Or empty out the cooler cause I drank on the boat  
Now we're shine time, talking bout the good old days  
This uncle doodle and his good old ways  
Got the fire bale glowing for most of the night  
Can you smell the fat lighter?  
This country boy downtime

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Quitting time, had enough, I'm bout to lay low  
Lot of folks like me just need a back road  
Let the boat tide creep to a low speed  
Feel that breeze, it's all G double O D, good  
Beer stop by the river bank  
Drop the tailgate and play some more Hank  
Might sip a little bit and take the edge off  
Hit the deep woods, riding shorty get lost  
Sometimes it's in your best bet  
To let your country hang out just like a redneck  
Get loose, drink booze with friends  
Make use of them til it's you again

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