

Love Me in a Field

Luke Bryan

Don't need a hotel or a high-rise
A big ol' boat with a fancy name
Don't need a backseat
Don't need no rusty truck bed
We can leave that dust on that ol' porch swing
Let's get tangled in the tassels of some ten foot
corn
Tear our t-shirts in the cotton patch behind the barn
Get lost out in the rye grass
Lay a blanket in the beets
Tear up some turnip greens on some river bottom ground
Or find some muscadines up on a hill
Baby, love me in a field
Now we got that California king
In the back of that Georgia double-wide
And I'm 'bout to bust out the seams
When I get you to the country side
What's that sound like to you?
Cause it sounds dang good to me
Just hit me with a smile when you're ready to leave
Let's get tangled in the tassels of some ten
foot corn
Tear our t-shirts in the cotton patch behind the barn
Get lost out in the rye grass
Lay a blanket in the beets
Tear up some turnip greens on some river bottom ground
Or find some muscadines up on a hill
Baby, love me in a field
Find an old pasture where the cows ain't been for a while
Wanna see your blue eyes where the flowers grow wild
Little after midnight, morning dew on our skin
Promise you won't nobody, nobody know where we've been
Let's get tangled in the tassels of some ten foot corn
Tear our t-shirts in the cotton patch behind the barn
Get lost out in the rye grass
Lay a blanket in the beets
Tear up some turnip greens on some river bottom ground
Or find some muscadines up on a hill
Baby, love me in a field
Love me in a field
Love me in a field
In a big ol' field

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