

We Do It In A Field
Granger Smith

Intro:

A E F#m D

A

E

In the little bitty towns between map dots

F#m

D

We don't tailgate in a parking lot

A

E

We bump down dirt roads in jacked up trucks

F#m

D

Far from the bars and smoky night clubs

A

E

F#m

D

We do it in a field rocking all night till the sun comes up

A

E

We got a hundred blue cans

F#m

D

Sitting on ice in the back of my truck

A

E

George Strait blaring in a chevrolet

F#m

D

We open up the doors wide and let it play

A

E

F#m

D

We do it in a field rocking all night till the sun comes up

This ol' truck hood makes a pretty good seat

Got my feet on the bumper sipping on a drink

And not too long we'll take it down to the creek

The ice cold water will set you free

We do it in a field rocking all night till the sun comes up

We got a hundred blue cans

Sitting on ice in the back of my truck

George Strait blaring in a chevrolet

We open up the doors wide and let it play

We do it in a field rocking all night till the sun comes up

My baby looks good in her little tank top
About 2am we go sneaking off
We got a spot beneath a cottonwood tree
She knows what she's gonna do to me

We do it in a field rocking all night till the sun comes up
We got a hundred blue cans
Sitting on ice in the back of my truck
We do it in a field rocking all night till the sun comes up
We got a hundred blue cans
Sitting on ice in the back of my pickup truck
George Strait blaring in a chevrolet
We open up the doors wide and let it play
We do it in a field rocking all night till the sun comes up

We do it in a field

We do it in a field rocking all night till the sun comes up
We do it in a field rocking all night till the sun comes up
We do it in a field rocking all night till the sun comes up
We do it in a field rocking all night till the sun comes up 8