Huntin', Fishin' and Lovin' Every Day

Luke Bryan

Woah, woah, mmmIf I could make a living walking in the woods
You could bet I'd be sitting pretty good
High on a hill looking at a field downwind
If I could make a nickel off a turning 'em bass
Never worry about the price of gas
I'd be wheeling and dealing and sitting there reeling 'em inA huntin', fishin', and lovin' every day
That's the prayer that a country boy prays
Thank God He made me this way
Huntin' and fishin' and lovin' every day
Early in the morning and late in the evening
I'm getting red dirt rich and Flint River pay
Huntin' and fishin' and lovin' every day
Well I'd get a little farm pond buzz
Sound of gravel when I back it up
And pulling the string on a nine point nine two stroke
Murphy
I love it when my baby wants to roll with me
Throws her boots on, climbs in a treeTuking her hair in my hat and she's ready to go
And we'd get to huntin', fishin' and lovin' every day
That's the prayer that a country boy prays
Thank God He made me this way
Huntin', fishin' and lovin' every day
Early in the morning and late in the evening
I'm getting red dirt rich, Flint River payHuntin' and fishin' and lovin' every day
Well huntin' and fishin' and lovin' every day
So while yall are up there.
Breathing in that dirty air.
I'll be down here knee deep in the Muckalee.
Huntin', Fishin', Lovin' everyday
I wanna see them tall pines sway
Y'all close them eyes
And lets go there in our minds
Huntin', fishin', and lovin' every day
That's the prayer this country boy prays
Thank God He made me this way
Huntin', fishin' and lovin' every day
Black coffee in the morning and dark whiskey in the evening
I get red dirt rich and Flint River pay
Huntin', fishin' and lovin' every day
Won't you come along with me
Won't you come along with me
I know you'll wanna see

Huntin' and fishin' and lovin' every day
Yeah

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