

Get Gone With You

Scotty McCreery

Hey baby, let's you and me
Drive all night 'til we reach the sea
Park this truck by the edge of the ocean
Watch a red sun come up in the morning Wanna see the sand on your painted toes
Get tangled in your hair when the gulf wind blows
Baby, let's go off the map You make me wanna spend my money
Ooh, it kills me when you call me "honey"
We can rock it out or we can lay low
Get caught up in the night and the kissing slow
I don't care what we do
I just wanna get gone, wanna get gone with you
We can talk about the future while we get a tan
Crush the past and some Sunkist cans
Spend a few days soakin' up the weather
Heck we just might wanna stay there forever You make me wanna spend my money
Ooh, it kills me when you call me "honey"
We can rock it out or we can lay low
We can dance with the waves or the radio
I don't care what we do
I just wanna get gone, wanna get gone with you Just look at you, just look at you
I don't know what I'm gonna do
Just look at you, just look at you
Well, I can't wait to get my hands on
You make me wanna spend my money
Ooh, it kills me when you call me "honey"
We can rock it out or we can lay low
Get caught up in the night and the kissing slow
I don't care what we do
I just wanna get gone, wanna get gone with you With you

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