

Warrant "In the Sticks"

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I said, "Hey now baby
Ain't you the girl next door"
Reet petite you must not eat
Bet you know the score
Friday night don't sit at home
Lets track up the bend
Maybe if I'm lucky I'll steal a kiss
Maybe even hold your hand, yeah

Something about you sweetheart
Well I just can't explain
You're not like all those city girls
I don't think so anyway, hey
And I can't sleep a wink at night
Hoping dreams come true
You're gonna be a brand new kind of girl
When I get through with you

In the sticks is where I lay
Hey girl, I got love
In the sticks is what I play
Love enough for you

In the sticks
Well it's you and me baby
And I ain't no country hick
But me and the city, we just don't mix

Dancin' on a moonbeam
When I finally caught your name
Said, "You had to be goin' soon"
And I said that, "That's a shame"
Took you down to the willow pond
Where the cat tails grow real high
And in a few brief moments
We waved our childhood goodbye

Hey girl, I got love
Love enough for you, ohh
In the sticks, its you and me baby
You know ain't no country hick
Me and the city, we just don't mix

We just don't mix
Lets go

In the sticks
Ooh, well it's you and me baby
And I ain't no country hick
Me and the city, we just don't mix

Oh yeah
In the sticks
With just you and me baby
Yaa I ain't no country hick
But me and the city, we just don't mix
We just don't mix
We just don't mix

Oh oh oh

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