MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Aaron Watson "Deer Blind"

Visit "Deer Blind" on MotoLyrics.com

It's finally here; today's the day, I had a 12 point buck 50 yards away. But I got a different kinda huntin' on my mind, I got my baby up in my deer blind.

Country music on the radio,
Pull the real tree camouflage shades down low.
Life is good, girl you're lookin' fine.
Thank God I got my baby up in my deer blind.

I dreamed about it, waited all year; Forgot it all when you whispered in my ear. I'm lost for words, what can I say? I never knew they made Mossy Oak negligees.

Country music on the radio,
Pull the real tree camouflage shades down low.
Life is good, girl you're lookin' fine.
Thank God I got my baby up in my deer blind.

Well, that old game warden,
He better steer clear;
There ain't no poachin' goin' on up here.
It's warm and cozy, and the stars are bright above.
Don't knock it till you try a little redneck love.

Country music on the radio,
Pull the real tree camouflage shades down low.
Life is good, girl you're lookin' fine.
Thank God I got my baby up in my deer blind.
[x2]

It's finally here; today's the day, I had a 12 point buck 50 yards away. But I got a different kinda huntin' on my mind, Thank God I got my baby up in my deer blind.

Visit Aaron Watson page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.