

Dean Brody "Undone"

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Sittin' in the bed of my turck
Barefoot and cuddled up
Sippin' sweet tea in the settin sun
It's so hot outside
Her hairs untied and all undone.

Johnson Hill overlooks the fence
To the only drive-in left
From here to Lincholin county
A little statics alright with us
Yeah, it's Friday night how
We unwind and get all undone.

Tune our dial to 1650
A coleman lantern and hot dogs grillin
Ain't no one up here but a few bull frogs
Yeah our idea of getting crazy has a lot
To do with just getting lazy.
On a patch quilted blanket, we'll put
The brakes on the rush.
Yeah it's Friday at night time to unwind and
Get all undone.

Fog settin in, the air is so thick.
Nights like these it's good to be wet.
So we might go dippin' in Miller's pond,
Yes we might.
Turn the headlights off, leave the radio on
And get all undone.

Tune our dial to 1650
A coleman lantern and hot dogs grillin'
Ain't no one up here but a few bullfrogs.
Our idea of gettin crazy has a lot to do with just gettin'
lazy.
On a patch quilted blanket we'll put the
Brakes on the rush.
Yeah it's Friday at night, time to unwind and get all
undone.

Yeah it's Friday night,
Time to unwind and get all undone.

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