

Garth Brooks

"Midnight Sun"

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Verse 1:

Ain't no hay left on the ground

Gonna join the sun in sitting down

My last bale and well my tail is dragging

Cotton shirt, Cotton mouth

Cold ones waiting at the house

It's time for me to get down off the wagon

Chorus 1:

Hose me down and dress me up

Fire up that old pickup truck

Out the gate and let them horses run

A jukebox and swinging doors

Soft and pretties on a hardwood floor

A cowboy's work just ain't never done

In the land of the midnight sun

Verse 2:

Find a looker, have her hold my keys

And tell her later we'll be needing these

Grab a cold one, turn it upside down

To that honky tonkin' sound

Chorus 2:

[Midnight Sun lyrics on]

Hose me down and dress me up

Fire up that old pickup truck

Out the gate and let them horses run

'Cause eight o' clock comes twice a day

And either way you'll find me chasing strays

A cowboy's work just ain't never done

In the land of the midnight sun

Verse 3:

Shoot the breeze while shooting pool

Dance 'til you're sweating like a rented mule

Getting loud with all my cowboy friends

The party never ends

Chorus 3:

Hose me down and dress me up

Fire up that old pickup truck

Out the gate and let them horses run

Looky there who waits for me

Smiling sweetly, holding up my keys

A cowboy's work just ain't never done

In the land of the midnight sun

In the land of the midnight sun

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