

## Joseph Buladas

### "Brushy Creek"

Visit "[Brushy Creek](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

#### Verse 1

I got a guitar; you got a smile.  
We can go to Brushy Creek for a while  
And have us a good time.  
There ain't nothing like the sound  
Of the hill country singing in the background.

#### Verse 2

Well your grandparents own this land,  
Built this house with their hands  
And lived a good life.  
Now they're looking down  
Dancing to the hill country background.

#### Chorus

Oh there's a round rock that lies midstream.  
We can go there and share our dreams.  
Hike on up to the railroad tracks  
And maybe hold hands when we walk back.

#### Verse 3

A place to think and come back home  
When we're tired and feeling alone  
In this good life.  
Where our love is found  
In the hill country singing in the background.

#### Verse 4

I got a guitar; you got a ring.  
Let's go to Brushy Creek this spring  
And have us a good time.  
There ain't nothing like the sound  
Of the hill country singing in the background

Visit [Joseph Buladas](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.