

Floating On Forty Creek

words & music by Russell Green, Bandera, Texas

Spent all week working too dang hard, no we're hear in the back yard
Got the bar-b-que going and the kids are gone, What say we get our drink on...and
Spend the rest of this pretty day, strolling down whiskey lane till we,
Twist off down party road and maybe stumble into a love boat and

Chorus:

Rock it gently side to side, let that amber current take us on a long sweet ride
I don't care if the old neighbor lady sees
You and me, floating on Forty Creek

A Haggard song on the radio, got me to thinking just so you'll know
That a rowdy afternooner sure sounds like fun, how's about we git-r-done
We can sit here just me and you and have us a drink or two...and maybe
Pour ourselves a couple more and, make love on the back porch...we can

repeat Chorus:

Bridge:

Oh, woh it seems, we been caught in a whiskey dream
Sweet time in a bottle, floating on Forty Creek like we won the dog-gone Lotto

Lead Break:

Now girl we been here drinking and dreaming now the, meat's ready and the pies
steamin'
Now that we done drank that bottle dry, how bout a slice of that cherry pie
Cause it's been looking so sweet and good, better than it oughta should.....won't ya
Give me just one little taste, don't wanna let it go to waste....we can

repeat Chorus:

You and me, underneath that maple tree
It's such a pretty day
I don't care what that old lady's gonna say....about
You and me....Floating on Forty Creek

