

# Brad Paisley, Ticks

Every time you take a sip  
In this smoky atmosphere  
You press that bottle to your lips  
And I wish I was your beer  
In the small there of your back  
Your jeans are playing peekaboo  
I'd like to see the other half of your butterfly tattoo.

Hey that gives me an idea  
Let's get out of this bar  
Drive out into the country  
And find a place to park.

'Cause I'd like to see you out in the moonlight  
I'd like to kiss you way back in the sticks  
I'd like to walk you through a field of wildflowers  
And I'd like to check you for ticks.

I know the perfect little path  
Out in these woods I used to hunt  
Don't worry babe I've got your back  
And I've also got your front  
Now, I'd hate to waste a night like this

I'll keep you safe you wait and see  
The only thing allowed to crawl all over you when we get there is me.

You know every guy in here tonight  
Would like to take you home  
But I've got way more class than them  
Babe that ain't what I want.

'Cause I'd like to see you out in the moonlight  
I'd like to kiss you way back in the sticks  
I'd like to walk you through a field of wildflowers  
And I'd like to check you for ticks.

You never know where one might be  
There's lots of places that are hard to reach  
I gotcha.

I'd like to see you out in the moonlight  
I'd like to kiss you baby way back in the sticks  
I'd like to walk you through a field of wildflowers  
And I'd like to check you for ticks.

I'd sure like to check you for ticks...