

Brad Paisley, Water

Inflatable pool full of dad's hot air
I was three years old
Splashin' everywhere
And so began my love affair
With water
On a river bank
With all my friends
A big old rope tied to a limb
And your a big old wuss
If you don't jump in
The water
Yeah when that summer sun starts to beatin' down
And you don't know what to do
Grab your swimming trunks
Ice up that old igloo
Drive until the map turns blue
Daytona Beach on spring break
Eighteen girls up on stage
White t-shirts about to be sprayed
With water
Oh let'er go boys
Yeah when that summer sun starts to beatin' down
And you don't know what to do
Just go and grab someone you wanna see in a bathing suit
And drive until the map turns blue
You can stay right there
When the daylight's gone
Play truth or dare
And it won't take long
'Fore you and her got nothin' on
But water
All you really need this time of year
Is a pair of shades
And ice cold beer
And a place to sit somewhere near
Water