

Morgan Wallen, Need A Boat

This whiskey sure tastes fine right now
But it ain't doing the trick, no
It ain't getting me gone enough
To make my mind forget
That one shot, two shot, three shot more
Don't change the fact
She ain't in the picture anymore
This bar stool ain't working
But if anything can
It'll be me on a dock pushing off of dry land

I need a lake, a little bit of bait
I'd even take a creek
I'm tired of all these concrete streets
We were running down
Yeah, what I need right now
Is some rodding and some reeling, first catch feeling
Praying to the man for some muddy water healing
Don't need no sad song on my radio
Burning up some black smoke down a backroad
I need a boat
I need a boat

Don't care if it's a pontoon, brand new, been used
Long as it'll fish
Just wanna cast it out yonder, let my mind wander
Off to anything, but this
I'm tired of running into all my friends
Asking if I'm over her loving
Yeah, but out there where the river lets in
Them fish don't ask me nothing

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I'd even take a creek
I'm tired of all these concrete streets
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I need a boat
I need a boat

I need some peace and quiet
I don't know who the hell is gonna buy it
Yeah, but I need a boat

Uh, huh

I need a lake, a little bit of bait
I'd even take a creek
I'm tired of all these concrete streets
We were running down
Yeah, what I need right now
Is some rodding and some reeling, first catch feeling
Praying to the man for some muddy water healing
Don't need no sad song on my radio
Burning up some black smoke down a backroad
I need a boat
I need a boat
I need a boat
I need a boat
Real, real bad

