

Morgan Wallen, Rednecks, Red Letters, Red Dirt

I need to lean on a truck with five old friends
Tell old lies and then tell 'em again
Ride 33 till it hits the river
Throw cans in the bed till the moon's just a sliver
Wanna see my name on a dive bar wall
Where the ceilings ain't, but the beers are tall
There's something 'bout a city like this
Makes me miss what I grew up with

Rednecks, red letters, red dirt
One light, one bar, one church
Where the Lord gets thanked and the shine gets drank
While an out back brush pile burns
Yeah, I've been away way too long
But tonight I'm headed back home
'Cause when I need to find me
There's only three things that'll work
Rednecks, red letters, red dirt

I need to hear mama pray till the rolls get cold
For them hometown folks that she says I know
My soul's a little dirty 'cause my boots are too clean
It's been too long since I've seen

Rednecks, red letters, red dirt
One light, one bar, one church
Where the Lord gets thanked and the shine gets drank
While an out back brush pile burns
Yeah, I've been away way too long
But tonight I'm headed back home
'Cause when I need to find me
There's only three things that'll work
Rednecks, red letters, red dirt
Rednecks, red letters, red dirt

Yeah, I bet by now they're missin' me
So I ain't stopping' till I see

Rednecks, red letters, red dirt
One light, one bar, one church
Where the Lord gets thanked and the shine gets drank
While an out back brush pile burns
Yeah, I've been away way too long
But tonight I'm headed back home
'Cause when I need to find me
There's only three things that'll work
Rednecks, red letters, red dirt
Rednecks, red letters, red dirt
Rednecks, red letters, red dirt