**Huntin', Fishin' & Lovin' Every Day**

**Par: Luke Bryan 2015**

If I could make a living walking in the woods

You could bet I'd be sitting pretty good

High on a hill looking at a field downwind

If I could make a nickel off a turning 'em bass

Never worry about the price of gas

I'd be wheeling and dealing and sitting there reeling 'em in

A huntin', fishin', and lovin' every day

That's the prayer that a country boy prays

Thank God He made me this way

Huntin' and fishin' and lovin' every day

Early in the morning and late in the evening

I'm getting red dirt rich and Flint River pay

Huntin' and fishin' and lovin' every day

Well I'd get a little farm-pond bus

Sound of gravel when I'm backing up

And pulling the string on a nine-point-nine-two stroke

I love it when my baby wants to roll with me

Throws her boots on, climbs in a tree

Tucking her hair in my hat and she's ready to go

We get to huntin', fishin' and lovin' every day

That's the prayer that a country boy prays

Thank God He made me this way

Huntin', fishin' and lovin' every day

Early in the morning and late in the evening

I'm getting red dirt rich, Flint River pay

Huntin' and fishin' and lovin' every day

Well huntin' and fishin' and lovin' every day

I wanna see them tall pines sway

Huntin', fishin', and lovin' every day

That's the prayer that this country boy prays

Thank God He made me this way

Huntin', fishin' and lovin' every day

Black coffee in the morning and dark of whiskey in the evening

I get red dirt rich and Flint River pay

Huntin', fishin' and lovin' every day

Won't you come along with me

Won't you come along with me

I know you'll wanna see

Huntin' and fishin' and lovin' every day

Yeah