

# Huntin', Fishin' and Lovin' Every Day

Luke Bryan

Woah, woah, mmmIf 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 inA 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 buzz  
Sound of gravel when I back it up  
And pulling the string on a nine point nine two stroke  
Murphy  
I love it when my baby wants to roll with me  
Throws her boots on, climbs in a treeTuking her hair in my hat and she's ready to go  
And we'd 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 payHuntin' and fishin' and lovin' every day  
Well huntin' and fishin' and lovin' every day  
So while yall are up there.  
Breathing in that dirty air.  
I'll be down here knee deep in the Muckalee.  
Huntin', Fishin', Lovin' everyday  
I wanna see them tall pines sway  
Y'all close them eyes  
And lets go there in our minds  
Huntin', fishin', and lovin' every day  
That's the prayer this country boy prays  
Thank God He made me this way  
Huntin', fishin' and lovin' every day  
Black coffee in the morning and dark 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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>